Marco Mazzi
NIHIL

1997 — 2022

First Cycle

Gli
Ori

In memory of Pietro Grossi (1917-2002),
Italian pioneer of electronic and computer music.

PREFACE

A dialogue with Marco Mazzi
Curated by Silvia Concari

What is Nihil and what does it mean?

Nihil is a word that came suddenly, like an impulse. One day in September 1997, as I was crossing one of the bridges in Florence, I was struck by this word that immediately associated with images that reminded me of an Indian city, a distant fascination: I was stunned. I was 17 years old and I had never written anything until that moment: since then I have felt an urge to write. I started a kind of philosophical diary and at the same time researched this term. Nihil has to do with the Latin *Nothing* and it is linked to different philosophical interpretations, as I later delved into when I encountered Emanuele Severino's thought. My "Nothing" is not a total dissolution, a destruction, but an annihilation that preserves experience, that saves everything, like a large container.

On a first reading, this work seems to be the result of a *personal stream of consciousness*, but on closer inspection, it is perceived that what is being read is not your own memories or thoughts, isn't it?

That's right, in this work no element is autobiographical.
There is a desire to recreate the memory of an abstract entity, which is not female, not male and has no age because it has no present, past nor future. It is a transpersonal conceptual, which is precisely *nothing*. What I am trying to explore is the memory of an experience, and this is not filtered by any judgement, it can be read without a beginning and an end, but by opening the text on any page. There is no semantic or syntactic organisation, there are no points of reference. This artificial reconstruction of memory has no bonds, it is a cancellation of references, like a sculpture that has matter but no form: I want to saturate an empty image with details, where everything is a whole and there is no centre. My writing seeks a nonplace, a dimension of conceptual liberation, where I can finally not understand what is happening.
A fundamental element in this search were some programmes on the web, which became part of my writing, changing it forever. In particular, the simultaneous translation programmes. This work has grown in parallel with the evolution of the Internet and its programmes, from the late 1990s to the present day, creating a continuous dialogue with virtual reality. The computer, understood as a machine, has allowed me to depersonalise everything and relate to it as if it were my interlocutor, thus also giving me answers.

The Internet and the web have changed the way you write, but above all they have irreversibly changed the world. Why do you try to depersonalise a world that today is trying to give more and more vision to personality?

I think the web is a great container of personalities and personal stories, but I am much more fascinated by the fact that this leads to an inevitable depersonalisation. I have always been fascinated by a certain written production that is not egoreferenced, like the ancient poem *Architrenius* was for the *Divine Comedy*, a text where the epic takes on a subjective connotation.
For me, it was fundamental the use of many simultaneous translators that I have seen born and evolve; these were revolutionary tools and are still fundamental when, for example, there is a language barrier, like in the world of migrants. I used a simultaneous translator for the first time in Prato in the early 2000s. Since then, I can't help using it, because the translator takes me into an organisational dimension that is different from that of my own mind.
If language is inseparable from a structure made up of rules, in this work, and likewise in my research, I try to make openings of reality, to free it from rules; this is because I think that in memory there are no feminine, masculine, singular, plural, but everything is suspended, as in a state of dormancy where there are only mixed memories. I am interested in this, and I try to recount these stories, but not vaguely, on the contrary in an extremely precise and detailed way.

There is indeed a desire to rationalise something that we cannot understand, that eludes us, so it remains a sense of nonunderstanding, of irrationality.

What we call rational is what we have learnt. I think of an animalperson, but also of a mechanicalhuman hybrid. I think of total freedom and openness. I wonder how a thought is formed in a state free of all constructs, and that is why in this work there is a very strong will to explore.

When reading, we also seem to be dealing with continuous mental images, as if we were "scrolling" through something that is constantly transforming: it changes in the same paragraph or sentence.

By using the web, the text has taken on its own form.
Initially, the web was more like a book that told many stories like a big container. Today everything has become faster, more analytical and documented: we can find a lot of confidential but accessible information.
I use the Internet as an element of creation, and I do it like a mixer, as if the word were a NOISE. In this text, there is a condensation of all my research, which is sound, performative and linked to digital painting.
I do not see in the new technologies a danger, rather a complex world that creates new dimensions, still open to the exploration of the word.

IV

first day

Isn't this heaven? / Bring your worst clothes </> don't carry bags </> put everything in supermarket bags and you'll probably get mugged [-] Compared to where I was born </> the atmosphere here is more open and warm [-] A gentle and strong light descended from the sky </> the blue was incredible [-] I dream of the bliss that frees the earth </> the power I feel in the air [-] Soon I will touch the bright sun </> the deep blue of life that fills my heart [-] This is nature </> its spectacle of colors and light </> mercilessly revealed [-] I will look at the crumbling house </> my current body [-] You almost beat him to death [-] Abandoned by his runaway mother </> leaving him confused [-] Dad is too busy with work [-] I've never done anything special for myself [-] The sky is my being at one with the air [-] (A thing is a being </> a wall that supports a roof [-] Someone deserves to die [-] That's magic </> that's glamour [-] Being an important person) [-] The wasp lands on the table [-] I got high on sweets [-] The wasp flew away </> through the glass </> and disappeared into the dim light of the building [-] Talk to me and smile while you drink the water dripping from the hose [-] I'm always at home [-] I walked around the room [-] Vibrations cause the washing machine to shake [-] I only cry during the most difficult times in my history [-] I went back and looked out the window [-] I have space </> he has space [-] "I can't use the washing machine </> " I said with a smile [-] My heart is a strange endless tone [-] Your presence is an insult [-] If you make a wrong copy </> they will insult you [-] You don't say anything [-] Life will return to normal [-]

(The microphone is on the table [-] A black cable </> a sponge dipped in paint [-] I looked at a glass container with a magnet at the bottom [-] I looked at a pick </> a stand </> a black pipe [-] Someone was singing [-] glass </> the ventilation fan on the opposite floor is slowly rotating) [-] Why are you sucking your thumb? Why is his thumb stuck in his mouth? / Some mothers cannot stand any form of freedom </> complicity in communication </> discovery of body parts [-] He walks in the universe before God [-] Divinity is a collective work </> and the purpose of the movement is a beneficial purpose [-] I am a regular spatial order [-] I looked at my hands and the baby spat out the milk it had just swallowed [-] The meeting attracted me [-] If freedom responds to its own pain </> freedom itself can manipulate its own state </> Truly it is not the body </> nor its appearance </> A place in society </> an interpretation of a wonderful tandem [-] The real thing is acceptable [-] I am the heart connected to the Father's heart [-] To think about existence is to anticipate dangers that children cannot imagine [-] Listen to me sing and the child will continue to grow [-] The risk increases that the person's word of mouth is what has the negative effect [-] Try to speak </> your reality is expressed in the child [-]

00 (capacity </> output)

</> I look inside [-] A concrete city where an earthquake resets everything every sixty years [-] I don't care about these transfusions </> 100 </> 000 people in forced labor </> destroyed towers (to recover lost infinitesimals) [-] The most basic identification characters cannot come out [-] I kicked the door they were going through [-] Watching from the side [-] I use premeditated </> dark and deadly language [-] It's a persistent </> irritating repetition [-] The music doesn't stop [-] Slow circular movement of reeds and percussion [-] You don't lack anything [-] The cruel human nature of men towards women </> innocent animals </> is unimaginable [-] Women who dream of cruel men </> but generally childish and meek (everything can lead to disappointment) [-] I feel faithful to accept this situation [-] Five blank videotapes [-] A sloppy </> Phoenician purple man </> Personal certainty has no age limit [-] I like interacting with a live audience [-] He is getting lost more and more [-] Get off at the right stop or never again [-] Halls deserted </> garbage bags torn from cats (tired of new things [-] Green apple </> fennel </> emerald </> Shame on those who are separated from their families) [-] I'm on the phone right now [-] I'm chasing the specter of bad taste [-] Arranged in a row </> like light bulbs [-] Quiet musicality </> breathing and breathing [-] Dissatisfaction sets in </> followed by frustration (I can live without a single man) [-] Children are curious and bored at the

same time [-] The city is caught unprepared [-] The level of consciousness of the earthquake </> friends of flour and milk in the city </> the cells of the chain are scattered </> and the photographer loses all patience [-] Earthquake rule [-] My mother died </> failure and the inner torment of failure painted this wall [-] Young and petite [-] I can't speak </> Empty [-] I clean the bathroom [-]

a) He wanted to see both of them as likeminded souls </> They start to look like weak characters [-] He closed his eyes [-] I mean </> I'm near the camera [-] Darkness enveloped me [-] Answering machine in doctor's office </> head resting on sink </> washing face [-] I don't want to check what time it is </> Elusive meaning </> chatter </> What I'm writing now (it's 4:38 p [-] m [-]) is a changing mountain </> a receding sea [-] The wall runs forward with thought [-] (You don't believe me) </> the pillars are reflective surfaces [-] Increase background lights </> explicit details </> nothing important [-] (Light and shadow are images) [-] There was a light on in my father's room [-] Backlight for several hours [-] I imagine the room we are in [-] I picture you barefoot </> your tshirt off </> a sweaty man with a flat head [-] Guess who it will be [-] Speaking as before </> cutting it </> I am the sky drawn to the top of a stone wall [-] My eyes are upon you </> my thoughts are upon you [-] I know what I'm afraid to do [-] True distance is life [-] I leaned back and imagined the subject watching you in bed [-] You don't want me to drive </> Someone </> stealthy [-] This is my life in conversation with my students [-] The road is narrow and steep </> completely submerged </> a deeper truth because it is invisible (disappeared people will never make sense) [-] The story is here [-] The sound of the whistle </> independent existence [-] Gate </> pillar [-] The door is a pillar [-] I talked to her and gave her a haircut [-] Nothing </> nothing hides what is deep inside you </> taste [-] one hand [-] Supported door frame [-] This is the moment of the crime [-] I never asked </> leaning back and whispering phrases about where I was [-] Respect </> normal </> Perpetual motion </> At this very moment </> in the almost static rhythm of this image </> an elusive meaning is born </> a face is formed </> it is the face of the word </> it never happened </> of an aging life </> to always say the same if </> The note in my hand hides the thought of my disappearance [-] I'm impatient </> the ring is spinning on the shaft </> Look [-] A few scattered houses </> the sky must be excused [-] I don't want to control my conscience [-] The three of us here penetrate the blood and already at the first moment we notice the image (face </> shoulders) </> Blood looks beautiful </> it is dark </> and the face is a surface drawn by blood vessels [-] I was forced to ask questions [-] I think this face is a step in the movie [-] /It's true </> she said [-] One only knows what one is looking for [-] Frame </> icy </> says </> One of us has to be there [-] A glass flask for the next hour or minute of the procedure [-] outside [-] Breathless look </> boobs [-] I asked the other hand </> The chest is the bare bottom of the crack (is that what you're talking about?) [-] I start from the outside [-] I ran away [-] I watch movies all the time [-] Now </> at this very moment </> I stop at the bedroom door [-] Changing settings [-] Unrecognized [-] /None </> neither above nor below [-] An indifferent face </> no eyelashes </> no hair </> A narrow and steep road is being created [-] throat [-] chest </> isolated [-] It's just a castrato's dream [-] The cap is the rocky </> piledup wall of the embryos [-] I don't want to visually check escalators </> luggage </> mountain peaks </> or torrents [-] My face </> the face I saw </> was an untraceable momentary intrusion that I tried to edit and sharpen [-] Here is the law of extinction [-] /existing stuff flows out the window [-]

a1) What is the prescribed method today? / But I bet it isn't </> It's hard for me to decide [-] Then they look for each other [-] The source of the letter will not be a secret [-] (students kick them) [-] with his name </> then silence [-] Apartment above the garage </> this is what happened </> a little game became a source of excitement [-] The light looks almost brown </> (the term refers to certain common elements) [-] I can't imagine you [-] You know exactly where to put the nails [-] It's only a matter of time [-] The snake fell asleep in the warm water </> it was just a ghost [-] The old skeleton of a house [-] I want to cry [-] Numbers have lost their meaning [-] I always mess up the office [-] The numbers are tolerable for now [-] A hint of desire and confusion [-] I let him move slowly to the side [-] Aim the bayonet at the shovel [-] I open my eyes [-] I drove up the perfect hill (experimentation failed) [-] There has never been such a rumor [-] I'm walking down a brightly lit corridor [-] The crowd thickened and folded in (hands painted and I stared at the point in the middle) [-] I'm moving and I'm going to talk to the guy </> I broke my connection with anger and foreboding [-] Every form of life becomes public [-] I forgot [-] I look for records and listen to them [-] At home I pull out some old records [-] Read text printed in hand [-] I heal the wounded [-] This is an old protest song [-] I continue to read </> quietly [-] (I perceive the painful truth of the stereotype [-] My state of being is the undulation of the body </> the mass of compression [-] I am the center of the crowd [-] I am its companion) [-] People talk and the old man gives you a piece of cake </> The old man barely said anything [-] He retreats in the afternoon [-] This reality will surely become irrelevant [-] Something is missing [-] So reckless [-] I have a pointed expression of a man with narrowed eyes in his head [-] Signs of swelling and sagging [-] Contains the alert format [-] (Things will change and so can you) [-]

a2) Search without compromises [-] Search (what?) </> These words are repeated </> Things you didn't

even notice creep past you [-] I have a set of pins </> I don't want you anymore [-] You fill yourself with emptiness [-] other days of the year (the sun rises every morning </> willynilly) </> Talk to me (smile </> proud and strong!) [-] His voice was strange [-] If you start straightening your posture </> people will see and treat you differently (straight shoulders are more than just a physical attitude) [-] See gold guarded by dragons [-] (In the unconscious paradise of childhood </> finitude and death can only be understood as vague concepts [-] I want a better </> more meaningful and more productive order [-] You can choose to accept existence and commit </> Because it progresses and improves [-] I see you in a kind of freeze frame [-] I scan your face (the conversation never stops) [-] I trust you [-] My eyes follow you when you step around the corner [-] You [-] He's finally started making money [-] Me I'm starting to achieve some consistency [-] / There are standard methods and procedures [-] I allow myself five hours of sleep [-] Blinking is a clear sign [-] /(She can't watch while he sleeps [-] Frozen moment) [-]

(Two neglected children </> light kerosene [-] You are very calm [-] /I walk against the music) [-]

(You're a different person in a different place </> Snapshot [-] Lessons from Greek tragedy [-] This proves the existence of God [-] Spine </> his inexplicable existence [-] Same character </> same glass of water [-] "Please report any suspicious behavior or baggage that was left unattended [-] " / That's what the ad says </> right?) [-]

the first hypothesis

b) You never saw anything [-] The door forms a finger wide gap (Your voice is strange [-] There must be some important plan [-] The autumn leaves have fallen) [-] It's probably as stupid as anything else [-] Independent </> independent </> awesome [-] He must be an intellectual [-] Gray hair is acceptable </> Shining objects </> glass fragments and the like [-] Going down the drain takes very little time [-] The reflections must be blinding (if it's too short </> I'll find another one) [-] Instead </> he disappeared on his own [-] Nobody wants you like I do [-] I screamed: Matricide! And you (nightmare and comfort) did not notice [-] You must say: I have nothing [-] Righteousness gives wisdom [-] War films </> history books [-] Player sits in any room [-] It's easy to forget your origins </> The first thing she told me was that she was pregnant [-] why are you crying (He who squeezes faster and better is the best) [-]

(they tangled until they died together) [-]

c) to cover themselves </> to keep warm (almost completely </> year after year </> to inevitably degenerate) [-] An unknown person with no origin or past [-] I could live in a room with bricks and stones on rough walls all year round [-] Unpainted walls </> rotten bits of floor </> sealed with rope </> The rooms were bought in parts </> preserved and rebuilt) [-]

c1) On the contrary </> it cannot move [-] I'm alone </> in the hottest summer [-] The same wipes </> repaired </> cut </> are recommended [-] I want to go through the ice or stop by the ditch [-] I have to wipe the juice from my lips </> Mysterious </> illogical </> contradictory [-] I tried dyeing my hair orangered (cardboard triangles sewn into sweatpants) [-] Is there a possibility to return the money [-]

another hypothesis

</> My mouth is too small [-] Why? Why? Some couples will never be together [-] I'm sitting facing the view [-] The way existence is achieved is strange [-] Mental processes are defined relationships that do not follow a linear relationship [-] Transposition </> the style is based on the lack of any meaning [-] The world

</> its meaning [-] They are an example of observation [-] Dinner is at half past six [-] At night </> drunk </> I am a father who does not deserve to share my life with you [-] He didn't look sad at all [-] Try placing flowers in a vase [-] Today we can go dancing [-] The room is too simple [-] I see [-] She hasn't returned yet </> but she should be back soon [-] The fall game is over and my hands are on the ground [-] I rarely receive letters [-] I cheated her out of a nightclub with him [-] Pulling my hair [-] So here we go [-] A picture I saved recently shows two sacks of rice hanging from the end of a bamboo stick [-] I still remember the rebellious hue on my brown face (the shops and supermarkets I frequent) [-] I am (a moment like this) [-] Time is winter's grave </> simply live and understand my twenties [-] An unwanted fetus at any moment [-] He can welcome us into this world at any moment [-] A dog on an empty street follows an inevitable path [-] His shadow is a duty of memory [-] Me and her </> stones beyond curiosity and desire [-] You are contemplative consciousness </> horror [-] Your body is scratched by a fleeting passive impression (moral </> grotesque) [-] Next to the electric heater is a blanket [-] Cover the screen </> kiss you and dive into your tongue like never before [-] Your hand is a distant attention </> a runaway boat (increasingly common in the metro area) [-] I'm talking about the pure gifts of music [-] Exotic </> rural </> you can open the door yourself [-] Push the door with your shoulder as I look at you [-] Satiety lit up my eyes [-] Colorful threads </> exoticism and regrets </> husbands and children </> accompanying sauces </> must find my roots everywhere </> Get people out on the street [-] Sing and stand up after a break [-] I can't see you [-] I'm not yet thirtyfive [-] You make me laugh </> writing a novel is suicide [-] cube </> board game [-] Leek cream [-] Men were taken from behind and gas masks were required in the street </> A shovel on my shoulders </> a gun is the sheath of my life </> Emptiness is an interpretation of the self </> a precious commodity that we contemplate in our hearts [-] No </> my death was a dark object </> maybe a camera box [-] When I'm dying </> when I'm killing myself </> I know that everything will be repertory </> arranged [-] My body has never lived with anyone else [-] The factory continued to lay off workers [-] I'll show you my notebook [-] You killed me with wonder and satisfaction [-] After death </> a person becomes more and more distant [-] /Noise is the diversity of the world [-] I just opened the door [-] I want to get up after resting [-] I feel the need to be reborn [-] Through death </> the past seems so heavy that it wants to escape (conscience is never silent without being aware of it) [-] My shop </> food and products exist in the form of details [-] I eat myself in anorexia [-] Language deals with noise [-] I am part of a respected tradition [-] Enraged audience breaks chairs during concert [-] The break is the point of no return [-] Enter the party [-] Take your imagination elsewhere [-] You have everything you want [-] Stay away from the source [-] Whitetrimmed hood </> hard face [-] I stay away from drugs </> schizophrenia </> employment agency [-] I'm on the radio (I drown my sorrows with cream and sugar) [-] Eternity cannot exist [-]

d) You never saw anything [-] The door forms a finger wide gap (Your voice is strange [-] There must be some important plan [-] The autumn leaves have fallen) [-] It's probably as stupid as anything else [-] Independent </> independent </> amazing [-] He must be an intellectual [-] Gray hair is acceptable </> Shining objects </> glass fragments and the like [-] Going down the drain takes very little time [-] The reflections must be blinding (if it's too short </> I'll find another one) [-] Instead </> he disappeared on his own [-] Nobody wants you like I do [-] /Scream: Matricide! And you (nightmare and comfort) did not notice [-] You must say: I have nothing [-] Righteousness gives you wisdom [-] War films </> history books [-] Player sits in any room [-] It's easy to forget your origins </> The first thing she told me was that she was pregnant [-] why are you crying (He who squeezes faster and better is the best) [-] Reliable death [-] Clean and sweet [-] Change direction suddenly </> without warning [-] Woman's bare hand </> sequins of silk [-] Do you think it's okay to use these words? We understand interconnectedness [-] He started licking and biting her fingers [-] The ad insists on the seriousness of the facts presented by the show [-] The decisive argument is that war itself brings about integration </> We are old friends [-] My cooking is simple (music </> hot nights [-] How long was your marriage?) </> Undemocratic minds question humor [-] They ask me about my life and thoughts [-] I'm sitting in my mother's chair thinking about all this [-] Big Blue Country </> Krater (while transforming into a woman) [-] I speed up </> My father is a witness [-] Something for him </> something for me [-] The conversation never stops </> even if we can't find something nice to talk about [-] Yes Yes [-] it's true [-] What would you do without an airplane? There's always a plane to catch [-] Respect your secret </> surrender [-] Imagine your life confused by prior awareness [-] Their hands touched for a moment [-] Hot pressing of metal and glass [-] I can't find anything to say </> Apparently no words can tell me how to spend my days and nights [-] I feel like I have to go back [-] I eat two meals a day [-] You do not know? He felt at home on the stairs </> Day and night [-] What will happen? This is music [-] I like [-] She seems to blame him for leaving [-] For marriage </> for that reckless reunion [-] He was also drinking on the

night of the accident [-] Other machines were not included [-] Work at the post office [-] I have to say these words </> though not necessarily to him [-] I also like music </> but not in movies [-] A smear of something semihidden and shiny </> (I felt the music change [-] It became rhythmic and percussive [-] Voice </> with guitar and drums behind) [-] I understand that I must follow her [-] She looks at me [-] I've never been to Brazil </> I told her [-] Sometimes I wonder [-] (this is the disc in the player you took away) [-]

01 (Ecstasy of the turning point)

a) I am looking for words that are more alive than true </> An isolated barrier that eludes me and opposes me every moment </> I'm not afraid of those drowning in the water slapping their bare feet [-] (I spit on the floor </> rub my thumb against the spit [-] /Your flesh eats me [-] I enjoy when someone is covered in blood [-] I look into his eyes like a lover [-] They tied me to the skin of a chair [-] all the spilled blood </> they found it you will be at the door) [-] I look at his face </> eyes </> neither body nor clothing showing signs of violence </> I must transcend androgyny and erase love </> sex </> and identity [-] I trust you to my mirror </> The violent implosion of something for many reasons </> The fundamental matrix of the collective imagination [-] I'm afraid of symmetry [-]

(I chew her earlobe </> Soon I will be nobody </> / Consciousness is matter </> unspoken content [-] Every relationship is communication [-] The power of an object is in its true content [-] Every word must be understood </> starting with the landscape [-] In the case of historical equality </> it expresses the naturalness of history Description the primordial landscape can lead to the description of the deity A mythical landscape is a blind natural image that can't The achieved condensation is in it There is no relationship [-] [-] An ambiguous </> mystical view [-] We see what is around us </> which brings us back to necessity </> An image is an association of object language [-] Its power is evidence of a personal recalculation of one's own situation </> recognition of its surrender to form [-] The image embodies reality </> aesthetic distance </> unchanging vital reality [-] His intellectual realm generates the idea of retreat [-] This beach is full of tiny girls Mr </> Kuščar crouched on my chest [-] Existence is a thing if meaning is not entirely abandoned [-] The matter with it is seemingly necessary [-] Existence is purely accidental [-] A plot </> a joke [-] This Matter is traceable in every consolation [-] /I know where to get it) [-]

(I know that each observation is irrelevant to reality and meaning [-] I cut the connection behind my back [-] I run away [-] /The possessiveness that makes other things a thing destroys my own lies [-] My personality is an allencompassing image of being [-] I am a form of forbidden language [-] /This tension is an expression of thought [-] /The word I cannot find belongs to another order </> its content cannot be true [-] Nature is right Memory of itself </> thought is the limitation of objective expression in the reification of the body [-] This page disrupts form in its linguistic structure [-] It is the absence of meaning </> it is content turned into its opposite [-] The text must adapt </> replace the coherence of meaning and produce substance </> It is the necessity of the remainder </> the sentence of the spirit that sums up itself himself [-] pagina </> here it has degenerated </> This is saturation Disgusting </> p throws productive </> insatiable power from these conversations [-] is a parody of form) [-]

a1) The waves are undulating and there is no room for silence </> I'm tired </> I'm going away from the gap </> Trust in this program is just a series of letter strokes on a piece of paper [-] (For example </> I got a turkey sandwich at the grocery store) [-] Discovering music is existence [-]

b) In this language (and on this page) I simply witness unstoppable destruction and disintegration </> My resistance is limited to finding a reality in language that has nothing to do with language itself </> My eyes are open </> These words on the keyboard are the linguistic features of the truest </> wildest elements of existence fully revealed [-] In language </> basically everything has a meaning or an expression </> Truth is inseparable from the physical presence of the body that sustains language [-] (Violence and musical thickening here </> the effort of new music that overwhelms it endlessly </> the desperate gesture of the writer </> who refuses to see

anything as a graphic symbol </> closes all communication) [-]

b1) I am looking for words that are more alive than true </> a barrier of isolation that escapes and opposes my every moment </> I am not afraid that a drowning man will run into my bare feet when I go into the water [-]

b2) Red marks on the knuckles </> those who hit their head against the wall </> No one has a bed </> let alone a room </> that belongs to him [-]
Why didn't you ever talk to her? Cotton </> last shot in the butt [-] Their movement is not slow and uncertain [-] It was dark and the dissidents had no respect for books [-] His blue iris [-] Those moments when you have to be patient and wait for the other person to speak </> They recite texts and repeat them [-] Every room </> leaning against the kitchen table </> is full of books [-] One year there was so much snow that we were quarantined for whole days </> (The original nucleus is the stomach socket </> the skin of the face or the plaster of the kitchen) [-] There's no time for introductions at all </> I really want to jump and swim </> A stack of typing paper </> I heard the splash of water [-] The room was large and dark [-] This is horror </> mad horror without protection [-] The concrete block building is low and located at the northern end of the town </> The power I need to overcome fear is threat [-] This person is a threat [-] All you have to do is eat the sweet and sour pork </> eat </> signal the waiter to move away [-] One of your hairs sticks to your cheek like a soft gray stain </> It's all a spoon </> a moving stage </> a car with a few months left </> (Then I come to you [-] A lot </> but that's all [-] I sweat with you </> naked </> with the lights on </> I don't know anything) [-]
Every woman is looking for a man with backbone </> no one wants a martyr </> If I hide my identity </> I question my purpose </> near [-] OK then [-] near [-]

b3) This checker emits only a few sparkles </> If I remember </> I'll tell you </> Or maybe he's older </> I've never seen him up close [-] It's probably big enough to drive in a car [-] /A strange comforting image </> Red chili [-] I wanted to take some digital photos when we got some spilled on our hands </> His eyes are white with shock [-] The child let out a long sigh as if shaking [-] Go to the bathroom to get the can [-] Attach the flash attachment to the camera [-] Magpies </> who like to hang out in the parking lot </> simply cannot adapt to life in the forest </> I would be happier without her [-] /What </> what </> what changes?

02 (Deviation and Disintegration of Meaning)

(/ On polished walnut counters the lobby stretches twentyfive feet [-] I smell strong water [-] The porter's desk </> at the West End [-] They are hidden [-] All my men like leather [-] There is a ballroom and a ballroom in the east wing [-] Yes thinking for no reason [-] Colors [-] I had to bite my tongue [-] Outside the walls lol [-] Just the basement [-] It's the most important place </> It's the center of all the movement [-] /Top floor [-] Literally [-] Absolutely none [-] On the boiler room wall hanging basement floor plan [-] Changed owners many times [-] Changed boilers a few times [-] [-] Strength of his costume [-] One after another [-] Obvious leadership aspect [-] Not to my taste [-] Boiler operation and plumbing </> poisoned rats and bait for you [-] Better put some traps </> even below [-] For a while [-] They claim to hear rustling below [-] No way [-] the notebook I took from my pocket [-] Only one mouse remained [-] There was the address </> those screaming black characters </> I plucked a few mice [-]

(/I carefully looked at the mailbox [-] /I wouldn't leave my son in the attic for no reason [-] I lay down alone and the notebook disappeared again in my jacket pocket [-] To the attic [-] /How to draw conclusions [-] No </> no [-] I go back and do rough sketch [-] This guy is such a funny bastard [-] Son doesn't do anything </> just hangs out [-] Substance [-] At the table [-] Old junk and God [-] Candidate </> demands Candidate [-] I place my small hand on a pile of other papers [-] I stare at myself [-] It's made up [-] Banker's suit [-] Thirty [-] Move your eyes to the third floor [-] In the west wing </> a small stud [-] Ten </> in the body [-] Middle [-] Gold [-] You have great eyesight [-] I can't spare you this shit [-] Little money [-] I don't open my mouth [-] First time in this I

finished the season in the black </> Forty rooms </> About it [-] My throat [-] On the first floor </> twenty rooms [-] I've already expressed my exact wishes in an obvious way [-] I want to be hired [-] I'll hire you [-] East end [-] I'll give you carte blanche [-] I [-] At the west end </> on the first [-] I shake my head [-] I put my hands in my lap [-] I'm looking for another floor plan [-] Bold [-] Interesting Bar aba </> A funny bastard [-] Now the first floor [-] Here [-]

(/ Above [-] He lived for 30 seconds [-] In big </> clear capital letters J [-] /append [-] A few minutes </> but then [-] Yes </> what matches [-] Like listening to a machine gun [-] From words to drawings [-] /An isolated tower [-] This voice [-] Spoken </> sweaty [-] J [-] Not often written [-] Big red pencil in fist </> Married [-] When he works [-] Independent </> at least 40 words [-] Coming from Esquire [-] Says it 'll be done by the end of the year [-] Words printed in a reading book [-] Sklad [-] Then he will focus on new things </> J [-] He vaguely remembers illustrations from elementary school [-] He says he doesn't care </> / Elementary [-] No particular interest [-] Laughing boy with brown curly hair [-] I'd have someone read it [-] The rope [-] Jump up </> dog </> The boat would sink without Trace of Russ [-] Her hair is blond </> she thought [-] Simple fact </> a big red rubber stick [-] Two [-] An unspeakable hope </> not yet </> J [-] and W [-] </> a comedy [-] But why is that? [-] I'm getting late [-] Door to a room full of monsters [-] Pause [-] He moves his finger under the next line [-] He's been lingering by that door for a long time [-] Look! It is slightly bent in the lower back </> Every key you type helps to close [-] J [-] whispers </> you will destroy your eyes [-] See </> J [-] </> see [-] J [-] straightens up </> jerkily raises his body [-]

(/There's a hint of panic in his voice [-] /J [-] I did it [-] Don't tell me </> Mom [-] In the rough </> in countless bookstores [-] These books would be important [-] Fits second grade [-] J [-] That's what it says [-] Bent over a book </> stubborn and focused [-] This kid's smart </> you know? Ball </> look [-] Engine </> don't push too far [-] Victory </> almost wild [-] There's a reason [-] They'll stay away from forcing [-] [-] [-] My voice scares J [-] Look [-] J [-] is sure he's right [-] J [-] </> ready [-] Just two </> please! // Four point three </> Some early childhood television lessons [-] Close the red book tight </> Take care of her [-] Stand [-] A radio and a glider [-] Overhead shelf [-] Gluttony </> syllable [-] Get off the table and run to the wash [-] And teeth </> please! Don't forget [-] Desk lamp </> The child seems more nervous J [-] grabs the sheet at the end of the notebook Child wearing pajama bottoms/Drawing of apples and peaches Large flannel jacket [-]

03 (questionable intestines)

a) The waves are undulating and there is no room for silence </> I'm tired </> I'm going away from the crack </> Trust in this program is just a series of letter strokes on a piece of paper </> On the one hand </> I have a storebought turkey sandwich [-] Discovering music is existence </> As if nothing had happened </> I still have a beautiful red tongue on me [-] His throat burned and his eyes filled with tears </> People cry and turn to their dream places [-] I write something down in a notepad [-] You see me tear up the paper and hand it to the man in front of me </> Some items can be found all over the world </> As shown </> the grayhaired natives used the unusually smooth object for magical purposes beyond what was known [-] People look at me and pull away [-]

a1) Get out of the way </> let me go </> Politics knows everything </> Curfew </> breaking the rules [-] Bottles </> jars </> boxes </> The kitchen light is still on [-] It's only a matter of time [-] I can hardly see you </> do you miss me? I haven't heard you talk about anything but sports since your mother died </> works better [-] The day my daughter was born </> I went out and got drunk [-] Best to avoid philosophy and retrace my steps home </> Let others fix large systems </> Beautiful girl [-] I had to learn to rely [-] The person is back behind the wheel [-] I have to drive nails and the shelves are full of bottles [-] waiting for me // This is called natural selection [-] A sudden change in rhythm [-] A man smokes a cigarette almost gently [-] I thought I

saw my mother's spirit enter </> It's still raining </> and mom tastes the rain in her mouth </> I do nothing but remove death from the body [-] I can blend in with the snow </> Nobody knows where I went [-] I feel close to something that could take me over [-] I'm trying to remember something about my childhood [-] I'm trying to remember if I've ever seen a doll like this before [-] Numbers are power [-] I was born and I can't control a single thought [-] /These figures are paid for by sweat and corruption </> I get nothing [-] I stayed in the kitchen for a while longer [-] I close my eyes and breathe in the industrial smell of the soft lining of the cap </> I don't know how to talk to someone who is really sick [-] Names and characters are interchangeable [-]

b) I look for words that are more alive than true </> an insulating barrier that slips away and contradicts me every moment </> I'm not afraid of those drowning in the water slapping their bare feet [-] /(My own movement becomes an autonomous dimension [-] I move </> I walk around this room with my arms outstretched like wings [-] I imagine other people lying on their armchairs [-] /In a certain space there is a canvas of movement in the middle of the room [-] I sit) [-] A figure appeared </> a large disk with a person sitting on it [-] The white cloth seemed to stop shaking [-] (There is no light </> there is no god </> there is no sun [-] The light burns [-] It is a living light </> small and constant) [-]

b1) We are slowly returning to normal </> we see things as they are </> we see things as they are </> Now I'm leaving the dream </> I'm leaving the madness [-] Trust me </> I try not to do anything anyway [-] / The text </> now no longer needing prudence </> drags me into its cave </> almost deprives me of reality </> the pincers of those who seek extremes </> those who would rather remain silent when the conflict could blind me [-] The text (as a subject of reality) gets a more precise configuration [-] What I write now is the mistake of a man who has mastered the productivity and mental power of this musical impulse [-] The immersion in reality required to create is focused on countless moments [-] There is only knowledge of the world [-] Every experience results in the passing of an object </> the known body of death </> but is by no means itself primarily produced by death [-]

c) Me and him </> let's stop in front of the cabin </> The depth of the corridor gives way to neutral light </> I try to dispel all doubts [-] I have a tongue [-] Nothing is given </> everything must be built </> everything is acquired </> I tremble when I feel free [-] Truth is subordinate to the constitution of being [-]

d) The change and correlation of the essence of things </> this disintegration that manifests itself in beings is what makes the transformation of the image washable beyond its essence and flow </> This moment </> this moment is the tension </> the material memory of the principle of identity [-] Thought itself </> my idea of an object or of myself </> is a direct continuity </> a flow that disappears as abstraction increases </> I was experiencing a partial and random madness </> an idea that had not passed its objective definition [-] In the eye I see the pupil of existence trying to gather itself into a single legible form [-] Prolonged investigation </> result in relation to cause </> destroys the hardest primal nature of the conscious subject's frozen hand [-] I see the death of reality itself </> the unity of its functions and messages </> its objects [-] In living eyes I see identity and what is clever </> I see images rejected by indelible shadows and experience my meaning [-] I sensed the idea of an absolute ruling every real object lurking within me </> establishing a permanent and bloody threat in my most intimate spaces </> denying any attempt to create a world [-] Nothing </> it can finally become an important memory [-]

d1) My bloody forehead with a robot hand [-] I threw up because I kept throwing up [-] /I work on different preparations </> The loudest sound is at the bottom of the uterus [-] Be absent so you won't be seen on the street </> The field changes to an ocean view [-]

f) There is something very abstract in all this [-] /My shorts and body color </> my clothes don't fit [-] I speak </> noble or not </> scratching my forehead under the eucalyptus fruit [-] /My master may have a third eye [-] Extrasensory perception is his least talent [-] His body allowed itself to be caught in the energy of my reality [-] I see </> true to the idea of immediacy [-] and animal diseases [-] The power to heal comes from the injured person </> not me [-] The way I help the system find its order (I'm my parent) [-]

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04 (The Way Myself)

a) I thought of details that had been buried for years [-] you are my son / My memory is shaped by the way I write </> walk </> speak and tie my shoes [-] These are just shots of a person walking barefoot from one wall to another [-] I'm stable and brand new [-] I didn't go all the way [-] Carrots and onions </> a little lamb </> a little rice [-] A stick with a curved handle </> the axis perpendicular to the ground and a rounded tip

between the feet [-] continue [-] I think that through possible translations it is a covert way of presenting one's own existence [-] I speak a new language and look at the handkerchief that I am carefully folding [-] The way I interpret symbols has never been stable [-] I get rid of the past </> I get rid of meager minutes and hours [-] These are complete words </> I imagine blood </> brains and skin [-] I wait before I start talking again </> Some woman took my passport and I guess she brought it back [-] I float towards the body of the newborn [-]

a1) I have to think </> This side looks like the side of a narrow corridor [-] Fire appeared on the screen [-] I watch the different layers of shapes swirl around me [-] Now I can describe the picture on the wall [-] Color is an illusion [-] /Experience is gone </> only one person is trapped </> Change your mind [-] Others hate each other too [-] No one touches me </> my body is terrible </> too dark [-] The dead man says nothing [-] We are men of the world </> both of us [-] We are two characters [-] He controls the money </> I have everything here </> I can't get rid of it [-] He has nothing to tell me [-] Why am I having such a disgusting dream? / I don't talk to anyone </> nor do I want to talk to anyone </> I see blood everywhere </> bloody abortions fueled by narcotics below the surface of consciousness [-] I act without thinking [-] You don't exist in this room [-] When I write </> the world reminds [-] The city is abstract [-] You must be obedient [-] Sexuality takes away your voice and holds you back [-] I am ready to grasp the consequences of any experience [-]

(I faced my fears and faced my birth [-] I went shopping </> I shoplifted [-] Men's clothing store </> boutique [-] My business is often inspired by movies [-] /Because I'm dead without you I'm with you imagined dying with you I followed you in disguise [-] The woman rejected by the man sat on the bed in despair and fear [-] /I was not like a man </> unable to be human [-] Being trapped by perfection </> I cannot speak [-] Separation comes from tension [-] Gestures are the content of truth </> they have no power [-] Gestures develop in comments [-] It is a narrative [-] Something new </> inside me </> in an unfathomable canyon [-] A house by the sea [-] I learned a new language </> someone perceives my observations [-] Everything is always contrasted [-] Someone picks up on my gestures [-] The light enters the street with millimeter precision [-] The dark equipment is ticking </> Lies matter [-] I don't I don't understand what these two have to do with [-] It's there [-] I think I need little recognition Energy potential </> like a machine I remember being n and lunch [-] The couple I saw at the time [-] Their feet were touching under the table [-] When do you want to fly? / Clenched fist in the air [-] I'm seriously considering taking it off too [-] The office is well heated [-] I went and crashed my car into a palm tree [-] The secretary told me you were in the office [-] You didn't know I was there </> hard [-] Barefoot </> shirtless [-] Young and famous TV presenter (sound) [-]

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05 (swamp feeling)

a) I think about details that have been buried for years [-] He assigned me a room in the greenhouse with a bed </> a table </> a chair </> right next to the radiator [-] He gave me food and some money </> My memory is shaped by the way I write </> walk </> speak and tie my shoes [-] I think about birth and rebirth </> I feel the need to tentatively determine the possible duration of this silence [-] I'm not afraid of drowning people slapping my bare feet when I step into the water </> The disruption of a society organized by hierarchy can be autonomy [-] Dream analysis is a simple projection [-] /Dream images have their value </> The concrete and superficial feelings of dreams are fantasies that are impossible in reality [-] /Let's go to the yard </> I have the urge to scratch blindly [-] I pressed my sharp nails into my palm [-]

a1) These are simple cutouts of a man walking barefoot from one wall to another </> I'm stable and brand new [-] I didn't get to the end </> Carrots and onions </> a little lamb </> a little rice [-] A stick with a curved handle </> the stem is perpendicular to the ground </> and the tip is rounded between the feet </> continue [-] I want to go through a possible translation that is a sneaky way of introducing myself to existence [-] Speaking a new language </> I look at the handkerchief and fold it carefully </> The way I interpret symbols has never been stable [-] I am freed from the past </> freed from the subtleties of every minute [-] These are all intact words [-] I imagine blood </> brains and skin </> Measurements are possible [-] Four meters from the table to the door [-] Three meters from the table to the faucet [-] Two meters from the faucet to the second table where the coffee machine is [-] Four meters from the center table [-] I walked only thirteen meters very calmly [-] I can define this experiment as birth or rebirth [-] A woman took my passport </> which she must have brought back </> I float towards the body of a newborn [-] I need to think about it [-] The side looks like the side of a narrow corridor [-] Fires appear on the screen [-] I watched the various layers of shapes swirling around me [-] Now I can describe the picture on the wall </> Color is an illusion [-] The experience is gone and only one person is trapped [-] All this with cold and restrained kindness and

humanity [-] Three or five minutes is sometimes an eternity [-] Eighty seconds is an eternity </> and if it's sunny in the morning </> the air flow caused by the swinging of the door back and forth will blow the match [-] Another match was scraped by the rough surface </> I blocked the flame with my hands [-]

06 (rear)

a) I think about details that have been buried over the years [-] He gave me a room in the greenhouse with a bed </> a table and a chair next to the radiator [-] He gave me food and some money </> The memories I keep are shaped by the way I write </> walk </> talk and tie my shoes [-] I think about birth and rebirth </> I feel the need to experimentally determine the possible duration of this deadly silence [-] He was speechless </> Thought as the basis of science is a mental activity [-] My voice did not cease even for a moment [-] /I want to force you into bed and kill you [-] Power is still reserved for a small privileged class [-] I realized I was running away from peeing [-] The only purpose is to transfer power to one's own children </> is an unimportant fact </> The smoke is good </> complete and well packed [-]

a1) I hold my mouth with both hands [-] Forgive me if I am unreasonable and because of which you suffer [-] I can smell the mountains [-]
Don't touch me with those hands </> I decided to go back to the hills (I went home with a big bag of reptiles and watched them curiously) [-] A desperate leap obscures my view [-] My voice is shaking [-] A thick layer of fog hangs over the Earth [-] Let's go see the hanged man </> Facing mortal danger </> looking at the mirror in the mirror </> When the writing is finished </> my presence is no longer needed [-] When the writing starts talking in my sleep </> I try to release the deadly seed [-] To blood </> cry to divorce [-] My veins are swollen not from blood </> but from a red liquid I can't name </> The mouth sinks into the earth </> knowing the delicate torture of the fastflowing juice [-] All that's left is a scar </> My father watched me be executed [-]

07 (Fear Exchange)

a) The waves are undulating and there is no room for silence [-] I caught some food in the trap [-] I chew and swallow [-] I waited for him to speak again [-] Since I've been here </> I've been focusing on the little things </> which are getting smaller and smaller [-] With an introspective attitude from situation to situation </> I closed my eyes in the dark [-] Now that I've identified it </> the food is starting to know what it is [-] Now that the names of these areas are known and can be written down </> it doesn't seem so far off [-] / The numbers keep changing [-] I stopped to look [-] Shells </> cells </> pipes </> capsules </> toll booths </> phone booths </> buses </> monasteries </> showers </> guard boxes [-] I'm looking for a lotion that massages my muscles [-] Two corpses in the room [-] He seemed to flinch [-] Harsh light </> yellowgray [-] No trace of me </> Maybe I need a newspaper </> it's old [-]

a 1) This is the natural order of things </> it is an adaptation to reality [-] Moments of parasitism prevail here </> the spiritdestroying need for happiness </> inspiration drawn from one's own vulnerability [-] The fog is dreary and dark with amoebas </> I can feel safe in the world </> shores are formed by the land </> Use an astringent to remove soap residue [-] I pretended not to see it [-] There is a figure in the night light of a public toilet [-] Sound is important (you can clearly see it) </> is stronger than before [-] I sat down and slept enough [-]

b) When man is reduced to a simple receiving device </> when he is preparing for a situation of blind domination </> writing means rejecting opium </> Seeing things as they are </> a productive spiritual force guarding the constellation that presents itself as an idea </> The musical impulse celebrates the body of the text </> the music crystallizes the thought and illuminates its system [-] I hope to find in this word an antidote to the false sanctity </> the transience of the body that death allows </> Makes a physical dissolution of the fugue image </> To build the whole </> the transformation of images </> beyond their essence and representation [-] The image itself </> the thing itself </>

the phrase reflected in itself </> as in a hall of mirrors [-] Maybe I can find the key </> She climbed on top of me [-]

08 (where is the body)

a) The purpose of the subject in the original sense is not to limit </> but to increase [-] The theme evokes the whole theme </> a reality that is doomed and transcends itself </> which is not justified by the despair of the world </> which forbids its interpretation </> I cannot create if what I find in reality stifles the most threatening image of the abyss that blocks my generation [-] As the image of creation </> as the history of a landscape fueled by the power of overcoming </> the image of the escaping word </> the scourge </> the remnants of the foundation of thought dissipate from any connection [-] There is no freedom </> only a spirit that becomes a spirit </> one by one it is renounced and one by one it is remembered [-]

a 1) In a world that can no longer be understood </> those who do not take the burden of debt as an idea of the world are not free [-] Freedom and guilt are the same for the mind that measures things and satisfies circumstances </> demands and needs [-] No one plays the game without being offended </> without transcending the pure and selfish curves of material life [-] The idea of guilt captures the reality of a world that has become alien to me [-] Freedom without guilt is only a distorted image of endless horror and madness [-] Freedom is the ability to remember a view [-] It is a question of raising the difference between lived experience and its meaning [-] The body only sees this as an invisible distortion [-] The body is a place where objects fall </> and the sound of a paperclip falling is insensitive </> I move my body </> I squat on the cold floor [-] is a contiguous collection </> I breathe in my scent on the cold ground [-] Tilt your head back [-] Hands thrown back [-] The floor is the only important narrative [-] The floor looked like itself </> clean and bare </> Five hours later I'm walking down the hall </> My blood is a hot stream </> I get out and go across the field to the highest point [-] I go home and go from room to room [-]

(When the mythic delusions are dispelled </> to believe in things is to cease work or the constant inward flow of fate </> loud and repeated adjective </> the difficulty is not in the difficulty of fate [-] A man who alone in a shack eats fat and thinks of his impotence </> did he feel in his bones [-] /What happened was the germ of what happened next [-] He touched the most doubtful parts of nature </> don't forget the tree [-] They were all sad </> I don't remember [-] bo </> he The voice is a little off topic </> Do I deserve better? I'm happy to be here </> that's all </> / I think I'm enjoying myself and now I'm upright and calm [-] A mindset becomes a mindset [-] Whoever accepts me </> Whoever adopts me </> will be infected with my simple charm [-] My lack of interest in politics reveals the real abyss and my determination to achieve the goals I set [-] What matters is what one does [-] Actions like dreams are created [-] I think I'm not that old) [-]

09 (uncertainty)

a) The change of situation determines the unrepeatability of memory </> The story affects the tone of the narrator [-] /Memory turned into a hoax [-] The disintegration of the page condemns the continuity of life as if it had been invented [-] Because of this continuity of words </> a gap is created between the practice of individuals who form representations and those who are not mediated [-] Since I cannot be anything else </> I must be myself [-] I can't imagine the air without music </> I can't articulate my inner lies </> I can only believe in eternity </> the fleeting outline </> the emptiness of this thought </> this darkness </> Don't have sex [-] Nature is disgusting [-] Empty ears </> my name </> conscience in the palm of my hand </> I feel the same </> I am like myself </> always in a different way [-] Found my card [-] The story in my head got stuck in syntax [-] I pretended to think about something </> but I didn't actually write it [-] The opponent is a clown [-] I </> as a subject </> am only a glove that touches the world of things </> because this wall of words and phrases cannot directly touch it [-]

a1) Think like a musician [-] In music </> private histories are cancelled </> and the impulse to repeat is a living and progressive form of expression [-] The music is just a solid line </> Texture detection is not allowed </> you just know something is going its way </> But it was too late for spontaneous action [-] I instinctively put men into too many categories [-] Disgust and bitterness glistened on the tired faces of the nonheroes [-] I have something to put in my mouth </> it's a sharp little plastic body [-]

b) has an answer [-] If you take a taxi and drive yourself to earn money </> you will not make strangers you will never meet feel bad [-] Good and evil don't have to deal with ideological complexities and ultimately have no morals [-] /Neither the past nor the future is real experience [-] The meaning is simple </> but there are no more criteria to distinguish between true and false [-] What I know about you is just my action engine

[-] My imagination of myself is necessary for repression </> Maybe my entire reality can be a coherent whole [-] (Your body is disguised to represent an abstract need) [-] The experience belongs to the journey [-] We are individuals who build the system [-] Institutions became so big and rigid </> corrupt and powerful </> that they overrode the builders [-] Even though it's generic </> it's a warning [-] He looked up at the missionary [-] Window shows hints and hopes [-] Landscape is a necessary and automatic process [-] (I introduce a myth into my experience of reality) </> Just the configuration of the text </> the division between parts </> the rhythm in which the subject is placed [-] The more problematic the comprehensibility </> the more objective the sentence [-] (No sentence presupposes a perfect logical connection [-] What I write is expressed by identifying receptors) [-] This text just shows what's going on inside the creation (it's the rules of the object) </> Everything I've been through or have been through </> everything I will go through </> involves understanding crises [-] Judgments and inferences </> stories presented </> content to be expressed: these are all secondary elements [-] What the text represents is the revelation of the knowledge of the experience [-] I am writing right now </> The language I use needs to stand out and make itself clear [-] (The word I write </> the sentence </> is the inner necessity of the language complex </> nothing else [-] The word is the value of the expression: the relationship of sound </> color) [-]

the next day

10 rooms (floating room)

a) A servant cannot tear off the reins to escape the dominion of his master </> nor can he hope to be free to choose death [-]
So far </> the image has been nothing more than the power of music </> an allegory without a purpose [-] The image is indifferent </> it will remain still until the end [-] There is no audience [-] No philosopher is an irresistible opponent </> It is normal for everyone to refuse obedience to a trivial person [-] This text is seeking protection </> Death Will is the blueprint of the entire system [-] On the contrary </> the conflict between the heroes is not sacred </> You see </> I start with certain combinations [-] Plot and action are different phases [-] I'm trying to explain to you that every possibility is alive and every wall is separated by this almost barren field [-] Reason alone knows the imbalance between the extras who behave like athletes on stage and the exaggerated </> immediate presence that dictates everything </> Trust me when I tell you that the game will end in a stalemate [-] /(All I see is a synthesis of language sentences that stutter communicative phrases [-] I take the word as a principle of choice [-] Only realism </> preprepared questions </> discussions in the face of nothingness [-] The text is like A tunnel glimpses the center of opposite light </> I tear up the dialogue track </> / Vehicles no longer reach where the light is </> The technology is complete [-] The page becomes hollow </> shrinking and an incompatible composite form) [-]

The results are already too significant [-] The whole world </> the inner space </> that inner center which represents the world </> is only an object of imitation </> a complex and ordinary lie </> The true center </> the true nature of things </> is the panic that inspires the tireless dominion that clings to life itself [-] The power to save or the power to save oneself is not wrong [-] The contemplation of the shadows that are spread out in nature is equivalent to the contemplation of the rest of reality [-] The general </> purely intellectual term is nothing [-] Interest in things </> objects goes beyond people [-] History has created all contradictions to the point of absurdity </> but nothing lasts long enough [-] (At this point I believe in my purpose [-] This page is nothing more than a crack in meaning that is assumed to be absolute [-] This page is composed as a complete and independent function of the object </> It is Trajectories [-] Expressions are incomplete concepts </> definitions and meanings derived from the life of language) </> What I write will manifest as its sign converges </> as the temporal content of memory collapses [-] (Technology in the form of remnants of autonomy is true realism [-] /

The topic is outdated) [-] I ran into the gray afternoon </> (I don't want to get up) [-] Images and numbers stream at the edge of my field of vision [-]

b) Light for the study of phenomena of death other than death and decay [-] Light that flows into Being </> that suggests itself into temporality </> which is always and only determined in function of the future [-] A light that spreads blindly across the earth [-] Obsession with the formless [-] I was forced to starve to death [-] Shame tends to feel empty and oppressive [-] Consciousness turns into an organism </> The presence of the environment </> the presence of this room </> reveals everything I want to hide [-] They are not mental mechanisms </> but a place of destruction </> a place where enemies sit quietly and smoke [-] A man appeared in front of me and touched me [-] Drum left elbow </> Look at the little bed I sleep in [-] It's just a dramatic dream [-] Adult games are fleeting moments [-] Fire rises from the earth [-] The flame unites the ethereal world with the earthly world </> The individual acquires the status of being [-] Every time I make a sentence </> it regresses into inadequate and obsolete forms (the differences are essential </> filtered through manifestations of spontaneous subjectivity) [-] Here there is only a direct identity of intuition and intention [-] The guard sits at the table and rotates the tablet with his thumb and forefinger [-] He licks her and shrugs [-] (I have the brain of a dolphin) [-] I witness animal visions [-]

b1) is a light for studying the phenomena of death other than death and decay [-] He is a poor man caught in a trap [-] Maybe I want something else </> It is light flowing into being </> implicating itself in temporality </> always and only dependent on future functions (perhaps I have heard of it) [-] I let all creatures kill each other freely [-] I beg to drop all distinctions [-] I was overwhelmed with every decision [-] Light spreading blindly across the earth [-] Possessed light [-] Light in an invisible state (pale bare light) [-] The light of consciousness that includes the perfect and uncontaminated form of its meaning [-] I look at everything from a distance </> I was forced to die of hunger [-] Shame tends to feel empty and oppressive [-] Consciousness turns into an organism [-] The desire to question one's mortal origins is an objectless form </> is bare and meaningless [-] Trying to absorb the idea [-] /The existence of the environment </> the existence of this room revealed everything I wanted to hide </> They are not psychic mechanisms </> but places of destruction </> places where enemies sit quietly and smoke [-] A man appeared in front of me and touched me [-] Drum left elbow </> There is a time limit [-]

c) distance from his image </> a whole chain of feedback associations [-] Origins is a riskfree future [-] Now I want to see the door open and the man step over the threshold [-] I would like to rummage through the trash for the reusable plastic wrap that he touched and crumpled [-] This is one of the worlds I created </> I walked in and you didn't look at me [-] I speak a new language and put the pieces together </> I try to go faster </> then I stop [-] Time seems to slow down or even stop [-] Suicide Shock is coming to an end [-]

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11 (branch)

a) I do not allow you to do only good works </> but I ask you to live </> to live in words [-] I have success and wealth [-] Great sacrifices are made here </> which shame the conscience until the end of the year [-] Customers are so rude </> fair to everyone: consuls and ambassadors </> interpreters </> In the watery sun </> everyone stopped working and sat on the throne of the mine and commanded [-] A colorless truck from decades ago </> two raincoats and a Tshirt </> pulled up from the subway station [-] I spent decades just building a base of will to power (here is a fair copy of the draft) [-] Some medieval themes are still present </> psychoanalysis is just an evolved form [-] /honest </> my inappropriate language </> form or person [-] Modern ghosts gather in the stands of science fiction [-] Time flows in the mind of language [-] He goes through them </> constructs and shapes them [-]

a1) A group of gray sharks that can't dance [-] Punished believers learn to think about marriage and having other children [-] Hate always comes from below [-] Start picking up the handset </> I don't answer the phone anymore </> I try not to belong to anyone [-] My head will take a different shape [-] He is trying to get rid of his body </> he is trying to achieve his goals [-] The man was standing in the middle of the room while the other shot a bunch of bullets into his hand and drove nails into his cock [-] Trying to redraw it </> trying to imagine the past [-] I rub my chest with a flesh patch [-] A dead squirrel </> a crumbling house with freshly painted windows [-] front door sign </> I point my mouth to my head [-] I pull the trigger [-] The gun contains tile cleaner and grout [-] I go home and stroke the seaweed ball [-] These pictures saturate my

eyes [-] A rush of blood and fiber </> a blush exploded into my face [-] No reliable character </> Generation is pure synthesis </> This research may not feel [-] The text was not an original principle </> but an arbitrary definition [-] Each analysis is the result of several moments [-] The illusion of existence can mean absolutely nothing [-] Thought is objective </> but its meaning cannot be reduced to a single form [-] The presence and variety is something people don't expect [-] What is the series of moments that precedes any dualism of subject and world [-] I am a language within a language </> an object within an object [-] The thought becomes the reality of the image </> and every extension of mine limits it (every language longs for immediate dignity) [-]

b) There is an Indian woman </> perhaps Peruvian </> with the ecstatic gaze of the Madonna [-] I'm close [-] The lights are a special green like neon [-] I need money to buy wood [-] I got over the need for microphones at concerts [-] Calling a goal [-]

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12 (Imagination at the Crossroads)

a) Now the thin </> cleanshaven little man listens quietly to the accusations and is probably proud that he was never caught </> Never make mistakes while working [-] In his lonely defiance </> he inflicted enough casualties on the enemy to be sentenced to the electric chair </> and his secret pride would be even greater </> Escape to uncertain wild freedom is the only solution </> and the knife is the real weapon that opens the way [-] Hit is important [-] This is the beginning of the disease </> the disturbed balance of enthusiasm and confusion of the fading intellectual </> his inability to succeed again [-] The image seeks what it is not and never will be [-] Its oscillations are definite </> its imprints flicker </> it is an existential problem [-] Darkness (so violent and persistent) is impossible [-]

a1) The boat returns to the estuary </> There are some positive things to explore [-] I deal with time and movement </> and researching the time factor cannot be limited to static text symbols [-] No object has stable and absolute formal conditions [-] This article is a nononsense realm [-] Any formrelated cognitive act does more than just the senses [-] This article is nothing more than mood building [-] Colors come from lighting effects [-] Light as creativity expands </> materializes according to the resistance it encounters in matter [-] Material barriers are embodied in mathematical ratios [-] Recorded and retrospective thought is the form that light imposes on the matter it creates when it materializes [-] Light belongs to an object just like its physical form [-] Nothing happened in the night sky [-] This page is still closed to the world </> The rain flows with enchanting colors [-]

b) Light is a source of movement </> it penetrates the bowels of the earth </> forms minerals and bacteria of life [-] The important thing is the grandeur of the form </> the orderly configuration of the variety </> I think about light </> I think about form </> I look for a concept of cooperation [-] Seeing the world in light is something I was born with </> simple and mundane [-] The medium is segmented </> it does not combine expression and meaning [-] It does not integrate </> but becomes the bearer of content through the direct identity of intuition and intention [-] Chimney [-] Radioactive water in power plants [-] My pockets are full of pebbles </> I didn't do any calculations [-] I'm not asking for anything [-] This reality is what I want [-] I find a hole in the wall </> Looks like a bullseye or a window [-] We simply draw the ray on the glass (the opposite window is lit) [-] Instead of moving </> I was turning (I was doing arm weight exercises with a bar attached to the door) [-]

b1) The mind must recognize its ontological function in an image that will be a valid and fundamental principle of life and survival [-] I can offer you love of destiny </> conscious identification with everything that happens to you [-] Only images depend on me </> and actions follow their laws </> The image turns into a secondary substance that makes itself </> The image is an involuntary thought that represents an inevitability that my existence cannot achieve [-] The image knows that my face has only minimal existence left [-] What my face represents is an attempt at interpretation </> limited to a shattered reality where every image has been erased [-] Nothing grows after the disaster phase </> The seeds didn't germinate </> I tried scratching to see if they did [-] Violence protects me from unspeakable harm </> I can only prolong the torment </> ready to undo every ontological abstraction [-] This image </> this image </> is just the power of memory [-] Lights are muted with gestures [-] Any reality imposed or derived from the outside is reconstructed </> but existence is not certain [-] Every intuition is part of another allowed consciousness [-] I've never seen you sweat or throw up [-] I've never seen you vomit and bleed before [-] there is nothing there [-] Your hands are always dry and cold [-] The smooth movements of your hands </> the changes in

your voice [-] You already know that the suspect will never tell the truth </> he will not detect the game [-] Trying to sleep in a house I've never seen before [-] I don't need to worry [-]

c) Light is selfevident </> form is selfevident </> and substance is the knowability of things </> The manifestation of existence is the language that existence communicates to nothingness [-] I came here </> to this page of numbers </> to these words created only by logic [-] I come up with this text that matches its formal aspect [-] If the concept now arises as part of an origin seeking its own realization </> then objective coherence is manifested [-] I am part of the topic before any expository exercises [-] Some people just need a lawyer </> but they're criminals </> I don't need another home [-] Behold </> the net is closed around the fish </> I touched my bare knee again [-] I closed my eyes </> I entered the house for the first time </> This is the first toy with moving parts [-] I see things through your eyes </> I imagine where they are [-] No identity </> no language [-] I'm talking to the cameraman [-]

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13 (dangerous)

a) It's morning (I see riots and destruction) [-] Gassed men and women </> defiant bodies [-] I look around [-] Nothing and nobody [-] I went upstairs and there was no life [-] The hair is cut and combed back [-] The person in front of me closes his eyes and speaks [-] Articulates a series of useful phrases for visitors [-] is something we experience every day in our lives [-] tell me one thing you can do [-] Improve the situation </> explain the basic principles to people [-] Back in time [-] No warning [-] everything is normal </> I took pictures while the children were spinning [-] I put my hands on my face [-] I rolled to my knees and ran away through the smoke and noise [-] On the other side of the street </> someone is trying to break a window with their foot [-] The building has the name of a large commercial bank written in simple letters on a giant world map </> At the sudden burst the flames grew lower and flatter </> and I remained stiff </> with my face intact </> and I saw that my spectacles had merged with my eyes [-] Other boys tear flags and throw stones [-] Bloody head with balaclava in hand [-] One woman screamed as she took off her balaclava as a police officer jabbed her in the ribs with a baton [-] This text may not make sense </> The room is not heated </> but it is sunny </> I feel like I'm talking to a recorder </> I'm talking to a recorder (just me and the recorder) </> I can't [-] Even in the simplest conversations there are hidden codes </> It's hard to find a rhythm [-] What I write uses me </> The birds go crazy for the feeding tray [-]

a1) Regional urban plans must be approved by regional law [-] This bill is the final bill [-] I think another aspect of the problem needs to be brought to the assembly [-] /These words </> participate in a group discussion [-] Depending on the occasion </> occupation or profession </> one and general image revolves around a progressive community that requires technical qualifications </> above me a sky that needs moral persuasion [-] The great importance of psychoanalytic techniques and psychoanalysis in this context reinforces the belief that conditions of superiority or chaos exist outside the boundaries of this orderly world </> I just want to hear [-] Standing in the gym [-] I imagine your body rising and turning [-] I want to determine the meaning of the word [-] Consciousness accepts what is around it [-] The world is a field of action [-] I have food </> a radio [-] Send the device to send the signal [-] They travel through the air [-]

b) It was wrong for me to run away into solitude because it was absurd and futile [-] Be that as it may </> I think the lack of cultural and ideological references is justified [-] My education </> personal thinking and judgment justify me [-] I feel this strong and universal solidarity that it is easier to give life than to think [-] It is a land for experimenting with new cultures [-] Under the porch </> my world [-] /I'm a soldier and you have to keep me away from these things [-] Revolution has a dramatic emotional effect [-] He could die innocent [-] Not words </> just syllables [-] Sitting in the bathtub [-] I knelt by the tub and took the sponge from his hand [-] I rubbed his shoulder </> My fingers caress his mouth [-] I'm not a man [-] /(In the wind blowing the mist </> in that tiny point in time [-] I'm alive) [-] Air fades into sound [-]

b1) I like things that are fleeting </> things that I never fully retain [-] The psychological personality </> the image embodied by each man </> the configuration of his immortal parts [-] There are no words to describe </> beauty without appearance and image [-] The eyes do not have time to adapt to this light [-] The rest is silence again </> with no comforting power [-] There is nothing higher than imagining </> I look at the situation of the black sky </> I decide </> the window suddenly opened gives me an idea </> Time left me </> stripped me of all theoretical generality </> united me with pure representation </> with the meaning of images that are not yet concrete [-] The unity of appearance and form expresses my absence [-]

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14 (drive circuit)

a) It is morning [-] I watched the riots and destruction [-] Gassed men and women </> defiant bodies [-] While the kids spin </> I paint the scene with spray paint [-] I put my hands on my face [-] I curl up on my knees and run through the smoke and noise [-] On the other side of the street </> someone tried to break a window with their foot [-] The building is named after a large commercial bank written in simple letters on a giant world map [-] Suddenly it burst </> the flames became lower and calmer </> and I remained stiff </> face intact [-] I see my glasses blending in with my eyes [-] Other boys tear flags and throw stones [-] Bloody head </> balaclava in hand [-] One woman screamed as she took off her balaclava as a police officer jabbed her in the ribs with a baton [-] Someone is recording with a camera [-] I see a vivid image of myself from the screen above the road [-] A dark thunderous explosion </> close enough to destroy all information around me [-] Suddenly it burst </> the flames became lower and flatter </> I remained rigid </> my face was intact and I saw that my glasses had merged with my eyes [-] The gas tank is on fire [-] I try to imagine my pain </> I try to focus my thoughts on this morning </> this moment [-] Cameras surround my burning body </> I'm trying to think about what's in front of me right now [-] Uneven doors </> red and black painted cars </> long and deep scratches </> dents and discolored areas [-] While the kids spin </> I paint the scene with spray paint [-] I put my hands on my face [-] The bare interest of this article is not the understanding of being </> but the relationship between absolute doubt and image [-] Every possible image on this page is a rational form of reality [-] The text I'm writing now represents a set of selected errors [-] Meaningless accepts the mandate of meaning but cannot identify it as a concept [-]

b) Everything is instant [-] Hunger is the desire to think [-] I fight windmills every day [-] No matter how deep one sinks </> one can sink deeper [-] Even when awake [-] I think the authenticity of choice forms the unity that makes up my self [-] Illogical and on par with vile creatures [-] Gray needs sit on the grave </> pale as ashes [-] Me </> staring hard </> slow </> motionless [-] Everyone's eyes are a mystery that can never be achieved [-] In my foundation </> I reduce all my projects and big ideas to tangible entities </> limited beings [-] Feelings are more than just a desire to analyze the world [-] I believe people always need to understand what it means to have a real project [-] This gesture is a project </> it is a subjective content that takes advantage of the appearance and adaptability that the world demands [-] Its contents are limited </> they are close to geometric shapes [-] In fact </> this is not the case in any case [-] Each word appears as a hint to internal data [-] Data now ceases to exist </> and spirit comes from imitation [-] The absence of the world becomes flesh </> and my identity becomes that of a destroyed individual [-] Bare existence is the smile of victory [-] I see the past simply as something that has passed in the present [-] The empty possibility of something already constituted </> already desired [-] If the world becomes trivial and increasingly loses its satisfying character [-] If everything appears as a dark </> slow and narrow circle </> then existence has the same meaning [-] Then pain is transformation [-] Life crumbles into a wall </> a thick layer of ascending fat </> stronger than flowering </> growth or maturity [-]

b1) On the bank of a river that falls in a waterfall between rocks [-] The embankment rises and becomes a channel between the rocks [-] I walked slowly </> into a cloud of steam that melted the sea salt off my face [-] I smell a strong perfume [-] The wind carries the scent [-]

c) Through the smoke and noise I curled up on my knees [-] On the other side of the street </> someone is trying to break a window with their foot [-] I have to come this moment and nothing else [-] I look at the car and in some places the splashes of urine leave spots under the arabesque graffiti [-] i'm burning I have to burn like everything around me [-] Now look at my body </> Look at the screen or page [-] Look at the polystyrene </> my head in the smoke </> the destruction of the besieged city [-]

15 (alias)

a) The waves are undulating and there is no room for silence [-] Discovering music </> this idea of sensual pleasure without restraint or sacrifice </> is life [-] Knife and fork </> obedient </> polite [-] Strips </> I'm never afraid [-] I thought I had nothing to fear [-] I thought I had nothing to fear </> The animal continues to watch me [-] He lowered his eyelids and grunted [-] It feels like you're on the long way to the beach [-] The light is caught by the filaments of hundreds of spider webs [-] I looked up into her green eyes [-] Animals began to move between the branches [-] Two animals lie next to each other [-] New animals lick their bodies [-] The darkness is thick </> but not cold [-] The animal was lying on the ground </> covered with silver jade </> My journey ends here [-] The big cat follows me a few steps [-] I started walking uphill [-] Their green eyes glow with the moon [-] Every trunk is gray from the predawn light [-] The animal continues to walk and climb [-] The soil is constantly being eroded by the rain [-]

a1) Roads are not photos that can be retouched </> A person has to work hard to get two hundred thousand euros [-] His shadow swallowed mine [-] With a slight fever </> a man came out of the bar and started following me [-] A darkskinned woman by a bonfire at night [-] The man continued to follow me [-] I release the emergency intercom from the metal niche [-] The man has long black hair [-] I taste blood and rain in my mouth [-] All this is called natural selection [-] Looking at the soot in the salad bowl [-] Rain Gray is something angelic [-] I make sure I don't have dandruff [-] This guy squeezes me with his right hand [-] I have a hat in my hand [-] No one jokes with a tiger in its territory [-] Fragments are just notes in prose [-] Acceleration including words [-] I know neither the truth nor the joke </> Everything is predictable [-] A pale </> emaciated man who lived for the movies of the 1930s [-] Everything seems strange to me [-] I am as dead as any businessman is [-] The faint charm of falling </> a kind of eerie magnetism </> is the only thing worthy of nostalgia in this room [-] I use colognes aged in oak barrels </> love German cameras and smoke Danish tobacco [-] I was walking through the suburbs and didn't notice that I was singing out loud [-] /Time is the only thing that doesn't make sense [-] Streets are just a list of names [-] Suffering beings know that it takes thousands of years to produce something primitive [-] try at least once [-] This house must be burning [-]

16 (Metaphysical Interlude)

a) This is another discovery [-] My verdict is a beautiful thing [-] Intelligence should remain closed [-] I saw the work of a man without taste [-] This is the time I need to relax [-] Kick ass </> a dark week in January and total silence [-] Lewdness is not my problem [-] Sensuality is the feeling that there are many things in the blood that need to get rid of [-] Advertisement </> a shadow on a hot face </> I had to learn to hold a long silence in my chest [-] Now </> as I close the book </> I get up from my chair [-] I'm cutting up a newspaper and I have no eternal love to give [-] In silence </> a robust </> shadowy </> energetic woman [-] I look at people passing by [-] I spoke and laughed and remembered the ancestors of men and women [-] I wiped my face with a handkerchief [-] If I tried to kiss her </> I felt a horrible look and my ears were filled with blood until they looked soaked [-] My impression of her is a look without fear or desire </> out of place </> caused by the wind [-] I mean </> it's vulgar and bullying [-] Bare knees and feet </> one foot hanging in the air (I'm like one of those germ carriers who don't spread disease) [-] Reshape the smiley to retreat to a shape without consistency [-] what time is it? The next day </> the nurse said that everything was real </> although unbelievable [-]

a1) I will arrest them immediately [-] I really like this girl [-] I raise my right hand [-] The edge of the plateau now looks very close [-]

b) The woman speaks in a cold </> dry voice [-] The open arches of the second room are decorated with root festoons [-] The woman noticed a strange glow around the man's head and face [-] He fell dead to the ground as if struck by lightning [-] His veins were clogged [-] "I am stronger than the Millennium Diary </> I can awaken the fragrance of rice noodles in my body [-] " The dream stops [-] I feel a crack [-] The virus devours itself and millions of victims die [-] "It's not the man who lied to you </> " I told her </> "it's your prediction" [-]

17 (ambiguity in root)

a) They continue to stare at their friends [-] I told her to let me think about it for a few days [-] I undress and she follows my movements [-] Someone wrote: Now you have to cut [-] No one can admit that without a vague sense of death in his work </> perfection can be reached by a path other than his own [-] I have a vague experience of what nonexistence means [-] The look is fixed and hard [-] I remember the boat soaked in the rain [-] I was lying on the bed and slowly reading a book [-]

a1) Every thought about the institution is ironic [-] They punish me </> they beat me [-] Masochists are obsessed [-] Beyond the bottom line </> no bottom line </> Excitement breaks apathy [-] I want to double myself in mirrors or reflections </> to develop identities in a natural or purer way [-]

b) I don't dream of becoming a tsar </> I'm looking for the meaning of my existence in you [-] You have been hiding the revelation [-] The face is full of confusion and sadness </> everything must stay in the system </> No more authority to speak [-] If I let my body rest </> I am the solution to the mystery of the tree [-] The world does not understand </> do not dare to understand [-] I only see large bodies of water [-] The sun dwindled to a glimmer in the blue sky </> A batscented penumbra hangs over me </> The pungent smell of the river mingles with the smell of forest flowers [-] The stinking bushes I walked through seemed foreign to these empty spaces [-] I get up and approach the place on the platform where the two animals jumped [-] There is a wet spot on the smooth glass surface [-]

(Something has existed in human society for many centuries </> to solve a great mystery </> the effort of each individual is in vain [-] Where is the exit to freedom and infinite space? The exit is still hidden [-] In the Diaphragm universe in front of many people [-] Time is dynamic and perfect </> part of an urgent speech [-] As I approach the exit </> I begin to scream and run [-] My speech is a violent reaction [-] My hands are out of power [-] I This is new I seek recognition in the most resistant spheres [-] The political sphere is never easy to explore) [-]

b) Windows </> Others leave </> I remain alone [-] /To free yourself </> you must listen </> I'm not very active [-] Two rows of white beds </> screaming seagulls by the plow [-] An intrusive </> painful certainty [-] There are lanes and rows of cypress trees [-] work and study like you [-] This tree has all green leaves </> I take a cigarette and a match </> my eyes are yellow </> halfclosed </> squinting [-] My eyes create unhealthy thoughts [-] Something unhealthy </> creepy [-] Extinct font [-] The little girl is sick </> I think [-] Breathe in a different way [-] I only travel by car </> I see a park under the stars [-] Everything will be fine in a week [-] (Epileptic </> albino [-] I stroke him as if I were a woman [-] /Hands behind my back </> poke my nose into the room [-] I stroke </> look at his hands) </> Warm hands caressing the smell of smoke and fur (annoying flies buzzing among the sheep carcasses </> finally resting on my forehead) [-] I am not sure [-] His mother loves me </> but I don't deserve it [-] I can't hurt you even if I wanted to [-] I am an apolitical person </> indifferent to everything [-] I want to have a mirror so I can see myself </> Light </> the loss of a nuclear bomb </> Our destructive upbringing </> Reptiles and waste float around the world [-] (I have no family </> no possibility of a family [-] I have no connection with other people [-] I don't feel it) </> I'm so scared I can't speak [-] I leave the room </> My lips are touching [-] I must obey [-] It's scary to believe you don't feel anything [-] Terrible topic </> they are nothing [-] I can't talk </> and if I talk </> I control myself [-] Just the way I like it </> short and muscular </> Physically and mentally [-] She takes it and leaves [-] The girl is sitting and reading a book [-] I tried to hide my disgust [-] Childhood is a river </> there is always something to do </> The plains are home to nuclear weapons </> You have to kill yourself passively [-] The hands are tied together </> like one hand [-]

18 (corner light)

a) The yellow moon of the text </> the name of an unnamed bird in the sky [-] I dipped the buttered sandwich into the honey jar [-] I'm lying on the couch looking forward to falling asleep [-] There is nothing beneath the silence of things [-] /What hallucinations </> my watch </> the easiest solution is to push things to the

end [-] I go to sleep [-] Nobody noticed me [-] I cried so slowly </> I was so extravagant and I looked like a tramp [-] I watched as the door to the study opened and a pile of chopped chocolate stuck together </> Smile back in the skull [-] Slowly </> without retreating </> the figure tried to stop its menacing mouth [-] Stunned by its own magnificence </> the figure bit into a piece of old leather [-] The waves crushed the pebbles </> and the lawnmower ate the grass [-] Spring crowns all horizons [-] The figure is her body </> stuck in the engine [-] At dusk he watched a cricket climbing on the windowsill [-] Sleeping figures float like miasmas around the pillows </> around the bushes [-] I slept alone </> trying not to inhale the ghosts that were smoldering in the bed's breath [-] Trying to imagine a storm [-] The incurable wounds on your face </> your tanned face </> I killed you in my dream [-] For a moment </> before the coffin you open </> towards the pot of my life </> I drink coffee in the morning [-] I'm with you again [-] Stars </> kitchen chairs </> your helmet [-] I know how to rip a feather pillow </> Eyes closed </> wrinkled and fragile [-] Your body is trying to save me from what has been decided [-] I swayed like ashes in the blue twilight [-] You don't understand what I mean [-] I'm watching you speak [-] I'm the same as always [-] There is a sink inside [-] Between sunset and moonrise I hear the sound of the wind [-]

a1) I am speaking to you </> I am a wild immigrant </> a bat wearing an inaccessible mask [-] I am the river you stare at in erotic sequences [-] This image is a part of me that transcends my body [-] I slept </> night after night </> moaning in my sleep [-] This landscape of ashes </> this tray </> the lipstick on the corner of the mouth [-] The words from my mouth are a kind of purification and zero [-] Now on the road </> at the gas station </> the shadow of a bicycle falls on me [-] I could have a baby </> I thought as a sad sound formed in my voice or in my head </> dark waves rising at the edge </> the sound of a piano in my head [-] Here </> now </> someone walks through the snow </> reaches the secret side of the tent </> tears the fabric </> and wakes up the snake [-] Now this character needs a god </> a horrible </> unbearable state for no reason [-] Particles of matter gallop in a luminous envelope of flame [-] My essence is a fly twitching stunned [-] Ridiculousness is the idea again [-] The order is stopped </> The very concept of meaning is ambiguous [-] My body is no longer identical to itself </> the separation of the Unity of Consciousness separates it from the exterior [-] I am an example of a physical nature [-] I cannot live without struggle </> without human identity and meaning [-] My body is always in some state [-] I'm writing now </> so I blame myself [-] You read words that don't change [-] Their model is given by the existence of situations intended to achieve a goal [-] I submerge all real things </> including this text </> in the stream that is destined to appear [-] I am writing about a body that loses its opposite [-] If I manage to be quiet </> instead of writing </> I free myself from bodies </> images and movements [-]

(They teach you that lying is a great sin [-] I lie in bed and read slowly [-] Modern medicine advances every day [-] I notice that I am a fool [-] Talk well [-] People are walking down the street [-] I see [-] "mind's eye" is meaningless expression) [-]

b) The person killed was the mother [-] /(I lied to my parents [-] Our interview was short [-] I'm here </> I won't miss a single record) </> why? Death is a labyrinth [-] The lights are on and I'm afraid of something I don't know [-] I don't know one thing </> I don't know [-] The bare voice of someone pretending not to know what they're looking for </> Evidence is required </> That's life </> let's leave it alone [-] /Life is the glue of contracts [-] (I am a man) [-]

19 (a wide range of performances)

a) Creatures cannot read </> cannot interpret [-] Creatures know how to go out and cannot imagine grace or will [-] Existence is now revealed through images and figures [-] For example </> meteors are just background images that cannot be unlocked [-] Someone's in the car [-] who am I? Hands crossed </> me [-] Destruction is everywhere [-] The car was surrounded [-] Flame is the movement of this encounter [-]

a1) Flame is a biological principle [-] i'm burning // No one can get that high [-] I'm burning and swaying </>

I try to expand my imagination [-] I am material </> repressed imagination </> The mind is built from bodies programmed for predatory society [-] /um is this text [-] I'm burning </> it's a horrible picture [-] The fire pulled me into the house [-] Warmth is my purpose [-] All this is not sad </> but morbid </> In its furthest extension </> the bit is an image that imitates and imitates my bit [-] Here I am </> I am a reflection </> a bad witness [-] I am writing this letter to stand on solid ground [-] They are sublime expressions of emblem and sacrifice [-] I'm a regular watcher </> you know? I don't move an inch [-] A work of art is a threat [-] I got this statement wrong </> is just an empty delegate [-] Every word seems to no longer have a precise meaning [-] I'm trying to use a common language to present something broader [-] (trying to hide my name </> the specificity of everything I think and think) </> Beyond the music is nothing but the void beyond the fences [-]

b) I shouldn't have tried [-] I doubt I even have nail clippers </> Something to do when you're nervous [-] A green mist rose from the cracks in the bark [-] A blue handkerchief pressed against a pine tree [-] The animal rolled its eyes [-] Lose the foam from the side of the muzzle [-] I have never seen a more terrifying creature [-] The fog distanced me from everyday reality [-] A farmer uproots a stump with the help of a tractor and a chain [-] (This time the dog pricks up its ears on its head and turns forward [-] /eyes towards me) [-]

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20 (fatigue sheet)

a) highpitched cry [-] /I'll keep you from drowning now </> Everything is full of ecstasy [-] Strong excitement (excitement or talkativeness) [-] He must feel sexually hopeless </> I don't know how every hour of your waking time will be spent [-] Our only sexual desires belong to the imagination [-] Cold air is stamped on my flesh </> Can be protected where the air is polluted </> You look perfect </> Legality does not exist [-] He smiled and shrugged </> He has hereditary hair defects [-] I don't follow orders </> The law does not allow any contract to be legal [-] I've been waiting for you all day [-] She is smart and often changes her mind [-] This room is a concept [-] This site is unwittingly getting worse [-] Every sentence is a rude demand for devotion [-] It is a process of rationalization </> a principle of organization and unification [-] This sentence struggles with its moment of transcendence [-] (My mind does not know the laws of existence of the body it carries </> I see a small black spot at the edge of the forest) </> The air was clean and thin and I ran into the forest [-] /My dreams take me to another life [-] I fell asleep (my body and its vital energy no longer suffer) </> I know I have no choice [-]

a1) The words are higher than each other [-] My voice was indistinct Italian </> pierced by the shouts of the choir members </> I sing [-] The woman sings without percussion </> without applause </> without constant crying [-] It is the exhaustion of every sense [-] Shaking and exhausted [-] I blur in slow motion [-] Stunned figure </> others running around [-] I want to arrange the future in a large number of vehicles and bodies [-] I'm smiling [-] Everything is different today [-] I couldn't resist throwing the peanuts in my mouth </> In a way </> I was never naked </> I live by the bed and have my pants almost buttoned up </> and then my shoes [-] Waist </> above the hips [-] I stand by the bed and watch her get dressed [-] I imagine the screams and shouts in the street [-] It's crowded on the sidewalk [-] I imagine a recorded song </> a live emotion </> a cry of devotion [-] I imagine improvised rhythms that seem reckless and unbearable [-] Individuality is power and individuality is control [-] The concept of ownership is constantly changing [-] I imagine people spending huge sums of money on land and houses and boats and planes [-] late </> I think I licked off those bottom crumbs [-] I tried to smell the corpse [-] Big fail </> big win [-] One night someone left me on the street [-] There are no more crumbs at the bottom </> I suck milk mixed with iron sand [-]

b) I painted an angel almost resting on the left shoulder with spray paint [-] Stand with your bare feet together and your feet slightly touching at the knees [-] It's easiest to show you the truth or the depth of my essence (I'm sitting </> I can't explain) [-]

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21 (fictional niches)

a) Put your hands together </> palms facing up [-] Someone (the one standing) is telling a story [-] No lift </> no space </> face and gaze frozen in time [-] I look at a series of bathrooms </> all seemingly empty </> with no locked doors [-] Some things could drive me crazy </> A dog is barking in the apartment next door [-] I'm not moving [-] I try to interpret signals and patterns [-] Faces give meaning to impulses [-] I want to go home [-] One diesel engine </> one hundred wagons [-] Behind the blue sky I see two heads [-] Paths are only visible

when light falls on them at a certain angle [-] I try to stretch and climb as much as possible [-] I fell back </> between the stones </> on the edge of the plateau chosen as the destination [-] I look at the trees now shining in the summer blue [-]

a1) The journey begins (it's a mystery thing) [-] I'm just like you </> I can say that for sure </> There is something obscene about this journey </> a pattern of wanting to be seen [-] I hear voices in the distance [-] Between the waves of doubt there is a common ground </> an affinity </> A nonhero follows in his brother's footsteps [-] A flat creature similar to meditation [-] Nay </> sit in the bustle </> indifferent [-] Glass and metal traps [-] I run my mouth down her stomach and she touches my shoulder with an uncertain hand [-] I remember his name </> Quiet and distant [-]

b) Synthesized speech [-] I'm talking to her [-] I pick up the phone [-] Computer </> part of the investigation [-] A sarcastic cry [-] The only experience is confrontation [-] I'm talking </> I can't decide </> I do something harmful on purpose [-] The nonheroes further mock and continue to thrive in human affairs [-] They are just an image of the body [-] The infinite residue becomes a noisy intimacy [-] /infinity is like the outline of another personality [-] I have to divorce [-] My presence completely overwhelms the feeling [-] A mouth with scars on the tips of the fingers is the site of a real tumor [-] I couldn't be seen </> I couldn't relate to other beings [-] I do not exist (engine </> tunnel) [-] I'm talking about eyes on a boring light bulb [-] I am only talking about my urgent need [-] Everything must be immediate [-] Here is a hard and mutilated beauty [-] Freedom is a helpless and absurd reflection of useless decisions [-] The nonheroes have now become too separate [-] The river flows along the edge of the cliff </> That doesn't mean awake [-] I am not sick </> not even physically [-] I lost my memory and was found wandering by the river [-] I ate </> but I'm tired [-] I live in my true skin [-]

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22 (entity interference)

a) Operation is flawless [-] live with him [-] The little girl was very happy [-] I was unprepared and sweating profusely [-] No [-] It is an unnamed disease </> a long sleep [-] On the dashboard </> girls are getting better at reading the news [-] Car body destroyed by a vandal [-] I went out without an exact destination [-] I have a feeling of disappointment in my heart [-] I'm trying to merge my forms of life (after death) [-] I left the bathroom and locked the front door </> The landscape </> Securities fraud </> accounting fraud </> obstruction of justice [-] My actions find a parallel life [-] Word </> head to the side </> so as not to pass the section where I walked slowly (sarcasm </> loneliness) [-] Within the walls of the room </> a sense of introspection </> an almost disturbing calm [-] What I see is a fetal cloud of space </> widescreen [-] My body is in pieces [-] The machine </> your face </> the moans of your dead loved ones [-] I see a road of unkempt snow </> animals </> people like me [-]

a1) Rivers are affected by tides [-] He is like the breath that nourishes the land of fish [-]

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23 (stairs on stairs)

a) I don't have a body plan [-] I am whatever exists [-] I have no conflict </> I have no words [-] I have no airway </> my body jumps from the trap of words </> Essence </> on cheeks and buttocks [-] I'm standing between the tanks west of the airfield </> I can neither caress nor dominate [-] Now my breakup happened [-] From appearance to correctness [-] From being protective to ignoring your baby's prolonged crying [-] Scarred mouth </> open smile [-] I hit the brake pedal and the car blacked out [-] Broken metal arches </> rear view mirrors and dashboard steps </> is an acceptable desire because it makes sense [-] You want me to remember what you know to be true about me [-] infinite [-] Always press this key </> You may have trouble sleeping [-]

a1) First role </> victim of an accident [-] Small hands and forearms are marked with blue shading [-] Characters are duplicated [-] Change </> violent arithmetic </> the last pleasure is gone [-] There were three rows of vehicles behind the accident [-] The overpass ramp is limited by an artificial horizon [-] I always sleep less than everyone else </> animals must sleep [-]

b) Glass and metal traps [-] I move my mouth to my stomach and she pats my shoulder with an uncertain hand [-] I remember his name [-]
I'm talking </> I want to meet you [-] I'm sorry [-] I'm taking a substance that destroys memory [-]

b1) The trousers are shiny (at the knees) [-] Huge loneliness </> I started to diversify (get out) of it [-] I'm talking about loneliness and dissatisfaction [-] Other hand </> open mouth [-] I am with moments and I know how to define moments [-] Sounds come and go and I feel my body move in and out of time </> I try to breathe and just laugh [-] Trying to swallow </> I've seen what I'm about to see </> I am where the text is [-] I want to follow you outside of myself (I want the displacement of the ego </> the fear of falling [-] I want the body twisted and lost day after day) [-] In my dream </> I was lighting the trees with a lamp [-] (I mean [-] There is something to grab or grab </> no) [-] Who taught me to tie my shoes? Who taught me to design things? Happiness is an example of oppression [-] Masked (treason) [-] I tie small ropes to the remains of the crab (on the beach) [-] Right now I can see normality </> the ground and the gardens </> the yards </> the pressure cylinders [-] I'm here [-] The ship's siren sounds [-] Everything actually looks normal [-]

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24 (confusion error)

a) natural </> expressive [-] It was the guy in the tshirt who died safely deep inside the motorcycle [-] I'm listening to you in the corner of the room [-] I'm a nononsense woman with something to say [-] On that trip </> with a long white beard and a golden hat [-] These are words and only words [-] I barely got between the tub and the wall [-] I'm a woman who can predict what you're going to say </> and I live outside the confines of my daily responsibilities [-] Stay on the water </> drowsy and fully focused (note the coherence of movement and breathing) [-]

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third day

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25 (Ash drain)

one) [-] Talking on the phone is like losing your identity </> I look at the coffee in my hand during the conversation [-] Hesitantly </> the cup rests on my bottom lip and sips my coffee [-] I imagine in the hinterland a boy who grows up without a TV and lives with his father [-]

a1) Obviously I'm not following my imagination [-] Images are always defined in relation to reality [-] Words are not figments of the imagination [-] The space in which I write </> the digital page </> is an allusion to reality and the possibility of perceived content [-]

b) What I feel is the result of official recognition </> a remnant of perception </> Soon there will be fewer of us [-] This digital space is a weak creature and is trying to find its footing [-] Trying to stop [-] I wash the cereal bowl by the kitchen sink [-] I am the data system that feeds me [-] You </> give all your attention to your thoughts [-] I put on latex gloves here [-] Freedom becomes the world and those disappearing lines on the horizon are the way back [-] Text is a false method </> As the character's first act </> he develops a backdrop of absence and brings everything back to current perception [-] First action </> watching people slowly descend with the night [-] Observe the person speaking [-] The action doesn't last long </> Weeds and trees grow among the strewn objects [-] Action itself has the lines of perceived space </> which is the ultimate form of imaginative stability [-] My eyes try to escape the world that forces me to repeat the flow sequence </> that everything has already happened </> Death is a timely situation [-] It should become more raw and then disappear [-] Death is an objective fault [-] The real trauma is to feel an insurmountable disgust for one's character </> beyond that wall that tears the screen of light and its form [-]

b1) The steering wheel alarm sounds [-] My calm demeanor gives the impression of appetite and possessiveness [-] I throw the ball across the yard with shaking hands [-] A circle of flames </> a hungry body by my side [-]

Image design is a dynamic and crazy thing [-] A dream is an image that is confused with the internal </> it is outside the horizon </> it is the image of the first approach </> Trying to perform a new action </> watching the halfdug hole </> I quickly think that the data has nothing to do with this place [-]

c) One movement is my low </> distant gaze </> staring at everything [-] The image of a sudden </> complete </> heavy disappointment is immersed in a painful unreality [-] Like a falling star </> the subject's humanity loses its quality </> the desire to see [-] I'm walking </> punching deep into the skull [-] Fill the craters with pipes and drywall [-] Take your time across the bridge [-] I am consciously afraid of falling into areas outside the social order </> Swallows the marble floor </> the man bends panting [-] Any violation </> any intrusion is madness [-] I eat a big meal and I eat carrots [-] I want to give myself six months to get out of debt [-] An unnamed disease derived from the core of the earth [-] This has happened two </> ten </> thirty times since then [-] I could never give up or stop trying [-] I'll never find happiness without you </> but I can't love you [-] I know that my body evokes love </> compassion or tenderness (never love) [-] I'm not being unfair to myself: ugly makes me uncompetitive [-] The cloud sticks to the rear view mirror [-] On the walls of the gymnasium are postersized illustrations showing the six parts that can be struck by the hand [-] At the core of the cloud are microbes </> The clouds are thick and huge [-] I love your voice (I feel like there are all possibilities in this world) [-] The chances of the miracle remaining in this world are now microscopic [-] Each step is worse than the last and I'm scared [-]

26 (step again)

a) Workers pound on iron objects [-] Light and megapixel sensors </> digital space is the direct domain of the object [-]

a1) I am J [-] </> the second character [-] Imagination does not add anything new to the words that appear in Minecraft [-] I have a negative opinion about the nature of the idea of analyzing the original form of these games of light and shadows [-] Immediately provided shadows or rays </> implemented </> just at first glance [-] I'm in charge of delivering vans of milk </> eggs and headless chickens [-] light </> a number that projects neon lights into the air </> The right eyebrow was split with a small scar and is now bleeding [-] I'll talk longer [-] I can swing to the point of imbalance [-] Now I am lifeless and naked </> A black and white picture comes to mind [-] Understand unexpected roadblocks [-] The extensive terror apparatus of totalitarian regimes was accepted as an undisputed assumption [-] /If the story grabs you </> all of this is forgivable </> The house is quiet and there is what looks like gray cloth [-] A fourcentimetertall soldier began to climb out of the box [-] My actions are useful [-]

b) I'm thinking of learning to watch again [-] Rebel against the television medium </> rebel against the screen and rethink watching </> I took a sip of coffee and wanted to change my expression [-] I belong to the generation that hides its gaze into the void [-] I'm trying to imagine a colorful photo [-] I think about the structure of the image [-] I looked at tons of data </> sacred formulas </> coded messages and repetition [-] The screen responds innocently [-] I was full of fatigue and disgust </> I try to talk about movies [-] I typed a number on my phone </> forgot who I was calling </> went to the store and forgot what to buy </> Meetings </> instructions and directions [-] I forgot where I parked my car [-] For a long time </> in air and in water [-] I remembered the gum I was chewing [-] What came to my mind </> even so </> They are the basis of rumors or theories [-] The evil I have done is probably real [-]

the fourth day

27 (fake age)

a) The appearance of an anonymous person </> i [-] e [-] immediately </> is the most difficult to record </> A woman in a burning dress [-] This article expresses only the entity [-] J [-] (I) is an entity [-] I would say I'm a lawyer [-] I can crouch on the floor and shake and not have the courage to continue [-] I walk in the shadows of darkness and command [-] A sudden feeling of being stung by a bee [-]

a1) I try to remember </> to build something real [-] I look into the depth of the sky </> I'm trying to blow the horn [-] I approached the podium [-] There is an unknown star [-] My shoulder </> I light the line [-] You suddenly made me [-] There's a prostitute there [-] Memory forgets reality [-] My penis </> my thighs are sore </> Chrome images of a steering wheel </> power steering </> a car that flew off the track [-] Physical driving [-] Where are we going? // Take a taxi [-] From the gallery I head to the terminal [-] Two taxi drivers </> to the parking lot </> The plastic bag is empty </> Buses and taxis are in traffic jams at and around the airport [-] Hierarchy of prostitutes </> police cars </> Hotels and discotheques </> passengers and porters </> suitcases next to fenders </> The madness of totalitarian systems lies in their logic [-] I don't want to leave the airport [-] Beyond space </> beyond machines [-]

b) The army is a machine [-] I rent rooms by the hour </> A tall man with a scar on his forehead watches me from under the overpass near the accident site [-] Terminal </> bonnet </> stationary car [-] It takes an army [-] Concrete fence </> camera </> highway </> A doctor in a surgical gown in front of the parking lot [-] The cargo </> a bad bulb </> is under the car [-] The man's face was slanted and ambiguous [-] Then I extract the photo [-] I thought of empty spaces [-] I took the bills out of my purse [-] I frown and slowly search for your hand [-] Woman </> pressure needs no look </> What's wrong with your legs? Have you had an accident? A man with a camera started wandering around the parking lot [-] She's talking [-] I looked at the seat and rolled my eyes [-] I looked at the bra straps [-] Staring at the camera [-] There is a camera on the dashboard of the car </> His sturdy frame wields like a weapon [-] I thought of the watch </> the speedometer [-] I was illuminated by the high beams of the police car [-] Motion reaches target </> is a life force that can now work in a positive way [-] I won't lose my cool [-] will be a single text </> There is not enough material to write two texts [-] There are two stories in this text [-] mine and animals [-] I don't know where I'm going </> but I know I'm coming [-] Now it's time to play [-] I'm having a hard time getting used to this idea [-]

28 (breaking simulation)

a) I write and publish in traditional narrative form [-] Point a set of rotors to the sky </> An angry gesture escapes me [-] I walk through the concrete behind me [-] I double checked the rest of the sculpt and they are all new metal studs [-] No </> I've been thinking about this all week [-] Those waves of scrupulous sincerity have subsided [-] Let's stay awake </> we'll wait in my apartment [-] Now through the endless night I watch a faint vibrating beam </> a lamp disappearing into the bedroom [-] I'm a nickname that only she knows [-] I patted her hand and walked down the hallway of the parking lot </> the only place I really remember </> I throw a bricksized piece of salt into the pool and write down the names of the victims </> I look at the sculptures </> the water has flowed into canals and pools [-] I don't understand why I'm stuck here [-] This is all very clear [-] This path is set </> but I don't feel it will end [-]

a1) has something semantically important [-] Dreams can be pure thoughts [-] Memories </> dreams are qualitative moments that ask you to find freedom [-] Survive </> your strength is immense [-] There is nothing more irrational than a reversal of personal fortune [-] Low light is sufficient [-] Little faithful light </> I live in a coma [-] What can I remember and what should I use? Losing consciousness isn't much of a loss to me [-] Maybe it's a forest [-] Maybe this is my bed [-] (They don't see me at night </> I never turn on the light) [-] I'm a little interested in the stars [-] What do the stars have to do with the city? // I have to be very careful to accurately describe the movement of my mind [-] Has a cool silvery sheen </> I have entered a phase where time slows down [-] I'm trying to keep my spine from hitting that edge [-] I fell off the ladder [-] I have to turn in the air [-] My thoughts slowed down [-] Time starts running faster [-] I'm alert and excited again [-] The ground and the foundation surround me [-] This city is made of stone [-] The stone floor extends all the way to the river bank [-] Point to links that can be seen [-]

29 (mouth of the seal bell)

a) She is a thin woman with white hair surrounded by hot air [-] I smell a sharp substance [-] Maybe it's isolation [-] His desire </> his production of subjectivity </> exploitation and control [-] The woman looked at the burning polystyrene shield of pipes and wires </> A sour stench entered the atmosphere [-] The smell of smoke </> burnt stone [-] Spirit turns into matter </> Eyes begin to burn </> Another kind of death enters through the nose and mouth </> I made hot milk at home and was surprised to see him drinking it [-] Hold the cup with both hands [-] I'm scared to death [-] Me and the other person feel hot and cold </> dry and wet [-]

a1) The jack of all trades doesn't want to know </> In the show </> this all looks strange (my second child died immediately after birth </> was this child killed? The occurrence of such a thing frightens and frightens everyone very much) [-] Edge cases are not enough </> I can't rely on my perception [-] (The greater the need of others </> the greater my ability to meet it </> the greater my authority) [-]

30 (unsteady steps)

a) I am sitting on the first step </> at the top [-] I look at my hand [-] I rinsed my hands and wrists with cold water and sprayed my face [-] I felt light and heavy </> groggy and awake [-] A picture floats inside the plastic ball [-] Silent pecking [-] She said—forget it—in a voice that wasn't hers [-] If I had to find a name to call you in public </> I wouldn't miss you [-] Moonlight must find my body and make me remember [-] / No disease </> an ominous apparition </> a man who has learned to pretend to be invisible [-] You are the body in the room [-] Eyes gray and pale </> without anxiety [-]

On the temples to protect the eyes from the glare </> and there it is </> with nowhere to go </> I thought </> his face surveying the landscape [-] He knows that the world is fragile and that the world is lonely [-] I walk down the corridor to the second floor [-] I sat down on the edge of the bed in my underwear and Tshirt [-] The bedroom is the remnant of my existence [-] You have nothing left here [-] I feel something in my body and I want to grab a lump </> pinch the bottom of my tongue </> or tear it out [-] Food </> mucus and bacteria [-] The future is not built </> I want to tell you that you live and die with the universal </> neutral human voice </> Listen to the recording [-] Listen to what you have presented in my experience [-] Enter the highlighted stage [-] Something is happening or has happened [-] There is a story </> a stream of consciousness </> and possibilities [-] I am someone who hides in a big house and finds a presence in a physical place </> As my eyes adjust to the night sky </> he speaks to me as I begin to pick up the phone [-] /Reality tells us that nothing can be achieved in a completely harmless way [-]

b) Your eyes are gray and you don't need anything [-] Glass cleaner </> tea smoking in a cup </> our AC [-] I could throw javelins and capture something almost real in my memory [-] can't you see? I was in his body </> in his mouth </> searching the wide web of distance [-] I don't know </> I can't see the edge of the page [-] I am a noise without a language </> a floor </> a series of weak gestures </> Trying to read lightly </> screaming miserably </> curled up on the cold floor </> Try to understand the logic of time </> read the events </> but do not look at those ice piles that occupy consciousness [-] Deadly ice </> the day is a low hum [-]

31 (Pain Relief Technology)

a) The core of the senses knows that there is a clifflike chasm beneath my feet [-] Love in all its forms </> in all its persistence </> as if my effort could bear all the shame of the world </> Attitude determines human nature </> rationality is not universal rationality </> I return to the foreground [-] Quiet </> barefoot [-] I return to the warm child's hand </> to the calm and handsome hand [-] I return to my tightly coiled body [-] I kiss your head and the radio is on [-] I ran out of the room </> I was afraid of the sound of the phone </> With the sorrow of my soul I opened the inner door </> then the outer one </> and my legs were untied from their crossed position [-] Time is restless and invincible [-] Infinity is another image that begins to emerge from the ruins of the effective form and tries to develop in the clear light of the living [-] There is nothing more familiar after infinity [-] Nice to meet you </> I think [-] I came by car and didn't stop [-] I put the coffee pot on the stove [-] I think I noticed your hand </> Scars </>

cracked hands </> forever marked with mud and mud [-] Sleep is a sign of deeper complacency and stupidity [-] I fell asleep with a lit cigarette </> the night voice of an old radio announcer </> My intentions point to salvation </> I seek to empower any being and commit to any duration [-]

b) Time has disarmed the natural environment [-] Time becomes indivisible and the highest essence of the individual [-] I mean [-] I must be one </> deny access to any logical explanation [-]

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the first night

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32 (grey finger)

a) I earned a lot of money one year [-] The number of the great man </> a pure number with no apparent meaning [-] I use history </> reduce it to cultural exclusion </> my mind is driven to abstraction [-] The heart beats faster </> the pulse quickens [-] I am reading these sentences at breakneck speed [-] Align conscience and norms and turn conscience into reality [-] I see beauty and find new ways to die every day [-] I'm not too messy </> every image I have is defined by reality [-] A woman can't touch my own despair or read the dissonance of chords [-] A woman can't add anything to what I know [-] If I draw from the essence of freedom </> I will be happy and unhappy [-] If I get into trouble </> if I find my rest in nakedness </> I will know my destiny [-] Interaction </> aesthetics [-] I stay awake </> I try to think [-]

a1) is called Solar Crown [-] Proliferation of a new bureaucracy consisting of goals </> tasks and results </> We can't just mumble during a conversation that's limited to just the two of us [-] The real nuclear explosion happens in the core [-]

b) Centralized control prevails [-] The return of the repressed </> ironically unable to reemerge at the center of a system that claims to be destroyed [-] By acting on weather conditions </> they want to destroy crops [-] They want to dispose of the body [-] They want to relive the stunning vision of the object in detail [-] I know the crumbs stuck to my palm </> In a fast food parking lot </> the entity of your conscience is the enclosed space of the car </> a concrete glade blown by the wind [-] The physical entity of your existence is the color of your eyes </> the color of your hair </> the weathering of white [-] /Your conscience does not tell you my condition [-] What about you? // We never call each other by our real names [-]

b1) The awakening of the bureaucracy is not only an atavistic phenomenon </> People at the lower levels of the organization give the upper levels a complete picture of the organization itself [-] Dispersion </> feedback </> pros and cons of the form </> changes for next year [-] All student grades are sorted by matrix in turn [-] Control </> external auditors </> standard standards throughout the system [-] Teachers must be supervised by their peers [-] Strange and vaguely creepy things from the past are now being diagnosed [-] Nothing can expand in this closed room </> You need useful phrases </> measurement and analysis tools [-] Fire brings us closer [-] Fire is part of fire [-] The implants were defective and most of the victims died of burns [-] Fire is a human figure </> a ladder above the shine of the roof [-] Fire </> fire </> is the pillar that gives way [-] Four men in helmets and hats surround the fire [-]

c) You may want to know what you came to find </> Ask to remove scales </> useless layers </> buy vegetable terry gloves [-] Brush my elbows </> apply oatmeal makeup </> and rub my skin </> Take away my normal life [-] You </> the Invisible Man </> over and over again [-] Clogged pores </> then massage your foot muscles without fatigue or discomfort [-] The universe of the body is a blinding light that my eyes cannot see enough </> My eyes are gray to yellow </> A little cleaner </> of course </> if I repeat it to you [-] The last thing you'll say </> you'll never see is the electricity in your skin [-] I live in [-] Something is split [-] I stop talking [-] I heard a noise [-] At the same moment I felt the object fall [-] I can hear the noise [-] A huge web </> like the wind [-] Smaller tangible object [-] What does that mean? The inner game of the tenderest years is faster than fire [-] Still insomnia and sweating [-] The face adjusts to a frightened foot touching something that contaminates the entire shadow [-] Fear brings hope before good </> and the will does not keep what it has gained [-] Now I want to close my eyes and hear the only narrative that matters </> I want to place my palms on the soles of my feet until they match [-] Conscience is a false escape [-] Existence is an appeal to irrationality </> A man </> regardless of what he expresses on the outside </> is loyal to his family in his heart [-] Ends a movement </> feeling </> or assumption [-] (My anger is a substitute for action [-] Inaction is stubbornness [-] Anger is uninformative </> based on projection and doubt [-] It is an obvious

power </> a very dangerous limitation) [-]

the fifth day

33 (breakable room)

a) Any form of rationalization </> synthesis </> should be entirely dedicated to aligning man with the wave plane of his world [-] History expresses the bare objectivity of things [-] The individual </> the memory </> tries to tell the truth about the world that he has irrevocably denied [-] History is beyond reproach and can only be given in a dialectical form [-] The individual thinks hard for his logical needs [-] Paradoxically </> it fails to bring things together </> to bring fragments of things into contact with each other </> to discover the annihilation of meaning [-] The individual is a secondary activity of the species </> a prisoner of the logic of totalitarian rule </> so that the species becomes transparent to itself and its laws [-] History is the greatest paradox [-] The individual is desperate </> clinging to an impossible hope [-] There is no truth that does not affect the species </> and disagreement speaks of harmony </> a foundation that excludes all metaphysics [-] This phrase attempts to reflect a more complete theory of knowledge [-] I am one with the essence [-] Through my history is to be what it can be [-]

a1) Bureaucratic transfer [-] Our products must enable frictionless transactions [-] This woman is part of the regulator [-] My concept of the market is idealized [-] The work is easy to manipulate [-] Effects can be used in communication [-] I wanted to wake up to the smell of toast </> it was terribly hot </> Myopic obsession with exams replaces a broader commitment to learning topics [-] Sexuality sustains life on earth [-] I quit drinking and I don't want to eat these things [-]

b) My eyes are adjusted to the sky [-] Layering </> brightness [-] I look at you for a long time and see space expanding and melting [-]

b1) A dimly lit room with walls that have turned dirty white [-] The man speaks honestly </> almost frighteningly [-] A man covered in tattoos wears a crown of thorns on his head </> To get rid of the body </> to get rid of one's own body </> I think </> is to explore a deeper identity [-] Get rid of your body instead of making other stylized gestures in the middle of an empty stage [-] Guilt does not calm me down [-] I anticipated the fear [-] Dust covers the celestial sphere [-]

c) I really want to try to say something </> I felt naked and dry </> and my voice crawled into the center of the play [-] Still life is alive </> not painted </> my words are just monologues without context [-] Take me from reality to reality and discover in me the drama of men and women who struggle with death [-] Takes me to a series of indefinable states until I abandon my vows and stubborn austerity [-] Dissolve the discomfort in the neck </> the flow of the year </> this strong and beating heart </> the fabric of speech and thought [-] I am not secure in my reality </> it is as painful as tearing clothes [-] I want to find a way to get closer to you </> The night can lead me into a pose </> into your own bony eye sockets </> Night </> in blood </> begins to fade [-] It's night </> let's get away from it all [-] The birth of the world </> in the movement of being </> is the past and memory </> the shift of light </> the complete abolition of perspective [-] I left feeling guilty [-] Mouth scarred like a reptilian mouth </> belly exposed in a glass knife trap [-]

d) A tattoo is just a picture [-] Starting here </> the faintest thrill will eventually cover the entire mirror of reality [-] I turned off my detached bestiality [-] I use form to hide from myself the difficulty inherent in the act of reaching the top of the action [-] I have to take action or determine the interlocutor [-] I had to make out the presence of the raptor slowly relaxing above me </> Back in the car </> I start the engine [-] I think I am selfishly active [-] Crossroads where roads meet </> To play is to become too detached to experience and follow the drama of a world that rests on spatial connections near and far </> where individuals are interchangeable and nothing is symbolic [-] The mind is the stuttering current of the body </> dreams searching for its origin [-]

d1) To dream of a flower </> an eagle </> a living creature means to lay down your weapon and get rid of the confusion of infinity [-] In dreams </> time resembles itself [-] Everyone breathes normally and then not normally [-] Dreams and Illusions </> wipe it all </> wipe away piles of ice and watch a glassstrewn pool of water spread across the floor [-] I light a fire in the fireplace </> I rob myself of all safety </> knowing that I am trying to prevent something at this moment [-] Consciousness is a place for a slight cough </> which sounds out in individual phrases that resemble a low hum </> I dreamed of your presence </> I dreamed of the edge of the bed and the tongue scraped the residue [-] I'm jeopardizing my certainty [-] A mixture of food </> mucus and bacteria [-] Every obstacle is a boundary [-] This flower I see </> I imagine </> lives in a universe where even my most intimate and secret decisions cannot merge with her conscious will [-] A

reflective universe where crystallized flowers fall at my feet like any object I now observe </> like any sign of transcendence in which I will remain invisible [-] This flower is near and far </> it is the will of the will </> it points to the space that recognizes me in my verbal reality [-]

6th day

34 (under review)

a) Meaning becomes desire </> The interpretation of the dream means to put the box back on the bed </> describes a dark place where suddenly dangerous forces refuse to rest and familiar space </> If I dream that my mother changes another face </> it means that I am indifferent </> as if everything is dark and distant [-] This means that the very movement of my body proclaims my own loneliness </> and that it has nothing to do with any knowledge that is imprinted on the inner space [-] To dream of a mother means that no one can explore a dimension without symbolic words [-] If I dream of a face </> I know that even an instinctive physical impulse cannot restore my original freedom [-]
A face is made up of fragments of thought [-] It is an indifferent </> dark space that implicitly precludes any purely imaginative action [-] To dream of a flower means a loss of trust [-] If the conscience sleeps </> petals are like suicide [-] I dream </> I see the opening through which subjectivity must pass to mark the boundary between the inner space of lived experience and the sign of inclusion in my absence [-] This flower now represents the unfree renunciation of self [-] If I dream of my face </> there is a partial possibility that the subjective experience will not allow the alignment of its flow with a specific object [-] The face becomes the first and absolute data </> it is the shadow and imprint of the world from which it cannot escape [-] I dream of my face </> trying to surround the free surface (which means I can't give up being) [-] The horizon disappeared twice [-] In the dream </> my face is not a symbolic element </> but a hint that it no longer exists [-]

a1) The body of water flows to the bone [-] Water is the source of blood [-] Anger (hurts me) [-] arm link [-] My desire ends (separates from mother) [-] Desire comes from imitation </> Immanence is the state that arises after a catastrophe </> and I am now its most abstract decision [-] Each image is its own director [-] Refrigerator </> Paralysis </> Blindness [-] /My face is nothing more than a person's identity </> a feeling truly revealed by those who take responsibility [-] This is an expression of panic [-] I admit that there is no difference between mental entities and spaces [-] The concept of the mental world is irrelevant [-] What's going on inside my body is turned outside [-] Objects always hide something mysterious (and this is also intended for me) [-]

a2) Children playing killing games want immediate resurrection of the dead [-] /The explanation he got in the solitary dimension of destruction petrified him [-] I noticed the child's desire (on all fours he quickly walked to the socket and put his fingers on it) [-] Three days later </> his grandparents visit him [-] Each narcissistic wound brings the child back to familiar pleasure without risking its anatomy [-] Masked </> released [-] From the remains of the crab hanging on the sand </> I tie a little rope </> This is the moment I can see normal [-] Floors </> gardens </> yards </> pressure cylinders [-] I'm here [-] The ship's whistle sounds [-] /Actually </> everything looks normal [-]

b) An eagle caught my attention </> an eagle (I need to translate the events) [-] I return you to opportunity </> disappointment </> the holey presence of nearby spaces [-] I will take you back to this place so you can discover my roots </> Keep my boundaries and expand my thinking [-] Each dimension of meaning is represented as a landscape </> and the material constitutes only its ultimate meaning [-] Rejoicing in the rise or fall </> turning the past into feelings can make me unreal [-] The joy that arises is the afterlife of myth [-] Under a dictatorship </> law immediately turns to violence [-] /Emotions are blind </> laws are dead and cold letters [-] Consciousness cannot be recognized in it [-] The legal system is foreign and external to the individual [-] The railway under the window is separated from the horizon [-] Freedom is released </> offered immediately (which is not true) [-]

35 (Memory Metamorphosis)

a) Freedom cannot have as its subject a subject that demonstrates its inability [-] Each mystery is a harmonious order against which the world proclaims my own solitude [-] The longing for death is time </> the imminent death of distant space </> the radical freedom of survival to avoid sinking into a cold and dark land [-] I am a small being and the coincidence of thought and being happens by chance [-] Matter and spirit are only conditions of possibility [-] These objects have a strong color or a pleasant smell [-] I imagined a flock of birds taking off from a moonlit beach [-] I open the wing [-]

a1) The flower is an experience </> a confirmation </> a boldness of being </> in which my entire formation is fully illuminated </> Whatever I managed to dream </> to recognize in the dream body the names of beings living elsewhere (this is a bright event) [-] I sleep with a cloth over my eyes to protect myself from light or flies [-] The fabric does not allow me to be recognized </> My face loses the identity that allows it to reveal itself as an object [-] Mood fades [-] Over the picture is an old sheet [-]
Put a handkerchief in my face </> it's my last possession [-] If I could be silent </> I would have no voice [-] (I am an innocent thing hanging between heaven and earth) [-] The inability to find form changes form </> To write means to know the reflection of a decision [-] (To think about a text is to ask a question about the subject) </> Written expression must face a process that no longer allows for its own components [-] Each fragment </> each separation can dictate what is defined as a remainder [-]

a2) Meaning becomes desire [-] The dream did not add anything new to my knowledge </> but freed me from the natural inevitability </> the emotional content implicitly dissolved in pure objectivity </> the remnants of perception [-] The nothingness of the stars is a memory [-] The birds are fooled [-] Night </> flight [-] It blinks slowly </> Do not associate red highlights with the toxicity of mushrooms and berries [-] The insect closes its elytra and stops at the bookcase door [-] Soft curves </> nothing superfluous [-] The hair on the shoulders is loose [-] There are obvious signs of discomfort [-] I hear the lock click below [-] Her hair unleashes the radiant power of a nighttime motorcycle ride </> I don't know where I am or what I am [-] Promise me you'll be calm [-] After a few more steps </> he laughed twice [-] We hug at the end [-] I've never lifted a finger from my baby [-] This theory has nothing to do with me [-] This question has blackmail power [-] I got rid of my jacket [-] I think I'm a remnant of summer </> Sometimes you have hallucinations [-] In a few days </> the discomfort will change [-] /I have the face of someone in complete possession of his talents </> I don't play with straws anymore [-] The dream flower is only a world of form </> it is a wave of fate </> completely enclosed in its integral image [-] The absolute origin of this room is the sign I'm passing [-] I am </> passing the body contained in the image [-] The security provided by this space prevented me from crossing the border [-]

b) Time implicitly postpones any imagined action [-] In this moment </> I am a remnant of perception </> a flickering light full of warm shadows [-] To dream of a woman means to find a sense of material in the dream and to separate from her body [-] The dreams did not know where they were going </> but my body was a threat to the inner flowering of these images [-] Suffering in a dream is an eloquent expression of awakening [-] (Carnal love is an imaginary consciousness that is an inwardturned head) [-] The flow becomes increasingly irreversible [-]

36 (stop)

a) Words believe in the indestructible deception of experience </> and symbols try to refute their deepest order [-] So I need to take immediate action to get rid of the disembodied control of the symbol [-] Talking is not enough [-] For example </> when I say that everything is established by a very authentic mechanism of dominance </> I also want to express the usual cautious stupidity </> the raw unbounded order of the primordial realm </> which vibrates between being and pretending to know [-] I can't get rid of the symbol </> but I'm still trying to work [-] (My body is made up of countless spontaneities) [-] The walnut shell sank and opened a death wound covered in blood and semen [-]

b) A tattoo is just a picture [-] Here I begin </> shutting out my detached bestiality </> hiding from myself in form the difficulties inherent in the act of reaching the culmination of an act [-] I must act now [-] To act is to become too detached to experience and follow the drama of institutions (law </> society) in which individuals are interchangeable and have no symbolic meaning [-] Simple sounds have no symbolic meaning [-] There is nothing symbolic in pure semantic or gestural elements </> nothing symbolic in pure mimetic gestural tension [-] Thinking means naming objects as if the objects themselves recognize meaning </>

as if their own bodies become expressions and languages that deny any form of limitation [-] This symbol embodies the composition of planned randomness (gaps can open up even in everyday language) [-]

b1) Being a body means that every other form of existence is subtle </> As a body </> as a witness that forever defines every reference to reality [-] (I'm a sick witness) [-]

the second night

37 (place of blood)

a) No It doesn't exist [-] /God </> what a terrible device [-] In the first year of life </> it happened that a dead baby was found in the crib [-] I didn't know you knew nothing about the recent disaster </> The second track is played in stereo mode [-] Energy is gone forever [-] I understand why your wife gets tired of you [-] Right hand </> open and straight [-] No answer for a minute [-] Take a breath and continue </> I don't know what moved me [-] I ran across fields and through swamps where trucks sank like mastodons </> For fields </> swamps and forests </> allterrain vehicles </> semitrackers </> dump trucks equipped with lasers </> masers and radars are available [-] They can change any world they like [-] Paving tools are coming </> Fifty or sixty years from now </> there will only be piles of rusted sheet metal </> motionless corpses that people can stone to death [-] The new trucks are assembled by workers who don't even stamp the cards anymore </> but get down on the ground and change [-] His fingers want to curl on his knees </> but he won't let it [-]

a1) The boy turns on the light above the sink [-] Let the blanket slide down to reveal her face </> no longer looks like a hand [-] It's just a dark apartment </> He's been doing nothing but fixing water pipes and cables for over fifteen years </> I saw two words in the newspaper this morning [-] Fascinated by the misty spring water </> his throat was cut from ear to ear [-] The next day it was covered and we went to class with the question burning in our throats [-] /These questions are full of emotion [-] Here we are [-] The blood flows and the operation is harmless [-] It feels like my right hand is weird and stuck and that finger is missing [-] (The knife keeps slipping out of my hands [-] I look behind me [-] My eyes widen) </> The light in my eyes can only be a relief </> The street lights in the parking lot flashed red [-] trembling in the dark sky [-] Something came from the staff [-] Then a bottle of blood [-]

b) The silence increases </> inflated by the invisible [-] The air became heavy [-] I turn on the stereo [-] I stop the song </> start again [-]

38 (sympathy for vanity)

a) When I doze </> immensity spreads in the shadows and my story continues to beat in this room </> I'm on the street </> maybe here or in the hospital [-] I'm surrounded by objects </> feeling heavy and thin and forcing myself not to say anything that isn't true [-] I transfer what happened </> the core of the past </> into the life of concepts [-] Color vision can sometimes change [-] That is </> I fully understood the silence and disgust of communication and thus tried to avoid the idea of transforming the mortal </> human dimension into a redemptive experience [-] Feelings are always predictable and form a synthesis without an object (without a body) [-] The feeling embodies and concludes the doctrine of immediacy [-] Feeling is a spiritual force that has become a functional body in the eyes of man [-] The individual's blood </> plasma </> takes precedence over concepts and the world of concepts </> always misleading and incomprehensible [-] The body renounces consciousness of both form and content [-] This text will always be my body [-] I know that every moral idea within her dies and decays because her flesh cannot offer even the slightest comfort to the pain [-] The body lacks innocent pride [-] This unity </> the page </> must be imagined as a body torn between its impulses </> between its chords [-] Perhaps what I write is just a memory </> and the language I use suggests a form of isolation [-] Kindness is enough to reward those who provide it [-]

a1) Here [-] This knowledge cannot be avoided [-] I am [-] It means that I am separated from the origin [-] I am [-] I am the internal content of a synthesis that I cannot use or strive for [-] My knowledge seems omnipotent [-] But I know very well </> I know very well </> that I represent the real </> effective impotence of a spirit that can bestow its omnipotence only under hypothetical circumstances [-] I am [-] Such demands </> the bare demands of existence </> are incompatible with spiritual experience [-] Being

motivated means letting go of the experience </> that's all [-] But only the body can completely surrender to experience </> to the fullness of its response pattern [-]

b) Sight is a function of memory and language [-] Vision is definitely a verbal spell [-]

7 day

39 (edge disappears)

a) I am a lawyer [-] I deal with criminals and murderers and defend them in court [-] Pretend nothing happened </> like my notebook is turning pages without my knowledge [-] At this very moment </> my entire reality is nothing more than a series of verbs and complements [-] I am what I write </> I recognize myself in the ink that colors the page [-] Dreams of creation joined the oblivion of everything I felt [-] The night came full circle and the shadows turned to flesh [-] Be a tower </> be a wall </> be the limit of the possible [-] Light [-] (What does raising your arms do? / I do the exercise facing inward </> / Most people spend their lives avoiding danger) [-] My voice says so </> Muddy silt mingled with troubled waters in my mind [-] (In the next room I see nothing but my clothes </> feel nothing but a black veil </> a small black fire struggling with a sticky grip) [-] I wash my hands by spitting on my hands [-] (I'm ready to start fighting again) [-] There is an exotic animal shop [-] I slowly rotate the tablet with my thumb and forefinger </> She is a tall </> bulky woman [-] I blush every time someone says something funny [-] I can't leave this place [-] No trace of human passage [-] The banks of the river dominate the sea and the forest [-] I see rubble rising from the ground </> I'm getting close </> Drywalls are complete and up to fifteen meters high </> A mixture of intense black shades [-] The ruins of Stone City surround me [-] I need to build a roof [-] There are all kinds of houses [-] I found a tree with fragrant leaves [-] Peaches grow on branches [-] There are irrigation canals [-] (I feel like I'm breathing [-] The sun is approaching a dark ball [-] A thinner band of light) [-]

(I am a lawyer who defends criminals and murderers [-] My goal is to represent the same reflection </> if injustice seems to him more familiar than the world of objects </> then he will tear apart and deny the problem of existence [-] My goal is an object that works [-] Injustice is a naming ritual that it excludes and destroys the product of doubt [-] But it is not a given </> it is not a myth </> and it is not a subjective projection [-] The guilt is real) [-]

the eighth day

40 (hosting)

a) My universe was designed for the bottom of the ocean [-] No more inhibitions </> now I release energy and am open to reflection [-] They are the movement or existence of knowledge outside the system [-] I know the height of the road on the river </> I know illegible names and dates [-] I can speak [-] My knowledge competes with the system [-] I'm a lawyer and I live in a place centered on vertigo </> where only aggression and longing force the mind to linger </> to constantly renew </> to reduce to categories [-] Philosophers are fabrics </> not unidirectional thoughts [-] On the other hand </> I can only compose [-] My court made some concessions to relativism [-] A philosopher must constantly renew himself in his progress </> and I can only delude myself into thinking that of course I must first protect something [-]

a1) Absolutism approaches the doctrine [-] It's different with me [-] Doctrine is always against me [-] I defend criminals </> I detain unbridled rational lies [-] Reversal of thinking in mythology [-] I had to give up the consolation that the truth cannot be missed [-] Jumping into the abyss means overcoming the assurances of conscience by saying that nothing will happen [-] For me </> words are not fibers of thought </> but an abstract thesis on which thought is anchored [-] My conscience is contempt for spirit </> for the supremacy of material relations [-] All I see is an opportunity for speculation [-] All I can freely express are my inner assertions of truth or falsehood [-] It is genuinely stupid </> even unreduced [-] Truth comes from the violation of objectivity [-] _

a 2) Pain is (must be) an abstract unauthorized implementation of (unknown) mechanisms [-]

b) Simulation of emotions means the alienation of thoughts and mental divisions from my being [-] Lies come before the body [-] The simulation of pain is not the opposite of pure immediacy </> but a model of the feeling of certainty </> I give bread </> not stones and knives [-] I am a normal thinking person [-] It is strange that the will does not rob its idea of reality </> If I pretend that if truth stands behind the idols that ontology needs </> then the contingency of pure universality will do no harm [-] If silence satirizes any gesture of philosophy </> if the halo of existence establishes an invisible objectivity </> a subjective prison of conscience </> then the spirit without the stigma of the allegorical judgment of conscience can approach a relatively binding means [-]

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41 (deception </> strangulation)

at the mercy of direct or spiritual experiences [-] And suffering for me as an adult means the collapse of the subject of language </> Survive without linguistic effort [-] I defend criminals [-]

a1) I am concerned about what might be in a closed color crystal that is never immediately real [-] Simulated suffering is a metaphysical image [-] The pain is simulated [-] Philosophers no longer follow ontological boundaries </> no longer accept acts of thought that search for lost wounds as homage to the rules of the game [-] This is a wound: without convincing knowledge </> it is done in pain [-] If I suffer </> the personal presentation of my feelings is reduced to a relative group good [-] Suffering does not mean the distillation of objectivity from different perspectives of a perfect and predetermined principle </> but not thinking </> not relying on intuition </> not accepting every thought as spirit and memory of solid objectivity [-]

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42 (banal horror)

a) Suffering means forgetting </> canceling the pejorative claims of abstract subjectivity [-] I am </> I am becoming </> the subject of primary experience [-] My body chose me and called me </> but I couldn't be thin enough to be miserable [-] I must constantly maintain an implicit body identity that ignores the world's influences on the mind and pathogenic processes [-] I don't have to suffer </> the pain is fake [-] I look for the truth in the extreme consequences of mediation </> I try to replace the exchange of ideas with the ideas themselves [-] Suffering is a universality that can destroy the universality of any experience [-] I'm just trying to simulate pain here [-] I am trying to change the shape without fixing the aura of the Aura Realm [-]

a1) My good does not take advantage of existential acceptance [-] My gaze was an act of violence </> not the intent of a being who claims to be pure [-]
My benefit is immunity from rational process [-] I had to turn the interior into consciousness [-] Lying </> pretending is the opposite of destruction [-] Tattoos are waves and rocks </> leather roots [-]

b) You don't go there [-] (current used to not emit light) [-] You're out of breath [-] Isolates itself completely every now and then [-] I chop </> I carry firewood [-]

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the third night

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43 (Temptation of Lonely)

for) It 's the ultimate technological binge that threatens to end the end </> whatever that is [-] I can neither talk nor walk [-] I stopped and looked at the threshold of the locker room </> A young man licks another man's face </> the only movement in the room [-] Young people were sitting and lying everywhere </> one by one they collapsed [-] There is a sense of human nature without the least inkling of the horrors that lurk in this base shame [-] I'm looking for a single source for an idea </> I'm not doctrinally sensitive </> but

every idea requires a commitment of general responsibility without sentimentality [-] I look for a political term for the idea and find that guilt is inevitable [-]

(Human guilt is everywhere </> without fear or compromise [-] Innocence drags our affairs into the abyss of primal equality and the dark abyss and leads to death [-] Innocence is the source of false reality and saturates my mind) [-] I stopped and looked at the threshold of the locker room [-] I can't talk or walk [-] As my sense of self diminishes </> I can imagine what young people look like in chemical delirium </> and it is tender and moving to know them in their vulnerability (in the realm of being) [-] The young people are now in a trance </> dancing in very slow movements [-] The music represents a funeral dirge </> a lyrical keyboard arabesque that connects every regret [-] Sit </> lie down and snuggle up to each other [-] I stopped and looked at the threshold of the locker room [-] I can neither talk nor walk [-] The young man licks the other man's face </> the only visible movement [-] As my sense of self diminished </> I imagined a man dancing elsewhere [-]

44 (hidden elsewhere)

a) When the light comes on </> none of that matters anymore </> The bloody rain will soon break out </> As I'm sure you've heard </> this is a place where people don't ask questions [-] Someone is speaking [-] I went up an escalator that didn't work [-] It looks like you and I have nothing in common </> but I love these chats </> One word is a life that goes back to the distant past [-] Every word is a boulder torn from the top of a mountain </> It is the bounded stare </> the raised eyelids of your dull disdain [-] Every word is an underwater world [-] What others have said </> a little delirium [-] What is an industry? It is an old brick wall that attracts the love and awe of the nation [-] Every word is a completely undiscovered race </> technological life form </> or hand gesture [-] Space </> time </> office secretary [-] We limit ourselves to providing only external data [-] He wanted to go to a school for the mentally retarded </> but it was in a very far suburb [-] Rebellious </> arrogant </> conceited [-] His body was considered imperfect [-] Intensity and desire for knowledge [-] This is just a delay </> not a completion [-] I'm going to get married [-] I can accept existence [-] You find it unbearable to think about limitations [-] Don't touch the fence [-] They silenced me [-] We measure the size step by step [-] We are inexperienced [-] I imagined the light of the magic eye on the lintel </> The decisive call was made </> the office and newsroom were closed </> the overload was obvious [-] Half a man smokes a pipe [-] According to statistics </> three out of four people smoke cigars [-]

a1) There are currently approximately four hundred and seventyfive active smokers in this building </> My time is limited [-] This seemingly merciless machine had to start </> Light waves and the sky [-] Come down </> foreigner learning English </> phone call [-] The narrow range of human motivations [-] The reality of suffering is only an imprecise expression [-] The atmosphere is no longer harmonious [-] they are harsh words [-] Such words cannot lead to anything [-] Until the spring dries up </> there will be a bag of bird food [-]

b) These are all fake questions [-] Forgery </> correspondence and forgery </> organization and work of forgery [-] My job is not to explain anything [-] Every speech is foreign to me [-] I dream of jumping out of a helicopter with a machine gun on it [-] We are not men [-] We stood still without opening our eyes [-] We can build temples and pyramids and live in an atmosphere of protection </> I have straw hair and I sit quietly and care only for the needs of my fellow man [-] It is impossible to listen to me without persuasion </> which leads to delirium [-] A cigarette </> an intoxicant of power </> an old man's pale face in flames [-] I am what I can serve [-] The bells here are so thick that it is impossible not to step on them [-] I think I am all I can serve [-] The constant passage of cattle </> the impossibility of restoration [-] Unable to restore me </> What is black bread </> I wash my hands in a bucket under the counter [-] My job is crazy [-] I sit quietly and prepare </> Believe me </> statistics are pure fiction [-] I am a completely mechanical process </> I am a kaleidoscope [-] The greatest joy in my life is work [-]

45 (transformation)

a) Suffering is a lesson in the supremacy of language [-] Meaning </> the knot of reason </> is an attempt to escape any discourse about meaning [-] The knot of madness </> the kingdom </> the voice of being it-self can only be reached in relationship [-] Freedom is the constitution of being and our ontological projects

project onto their victims [-]

a1) The man sitting with her does not know how to fall [-] He </> the average fool [-] She </> the foreigner </> who throws banana peels to the animals under the terrace [-] No one has made such a film before [-] Nobody understands my gestures [-] I have to defend him </> this man [-] It's all a little math [-] She was sleeping on her side </> curled up like a fetus and barely breathing [-] He came out of thin air and it happened [-] Murder is the power to arrive at an idea outside of our experience [-] My thoughts are this </> they are an essential </> weightless silhouette [-] She is sleeping </> and he is talking about light and shadow </> about pictures on the screen [-] He knows her name [-]

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46 (waiver of interpretation)

a) I am a lawyer and have defended criminals and murderers in court [-] A sentence is an image beyond its content </> I don't regret what I've done or what I'm doing </> I must crave regret </> impose a content of truth that forbids interpretation [-] Interpretations </> knowledge and subjective intentions that cannot be reconstructed are prohibited </> and any philological guesswork is obscured </> I had to fake restore [-] Truth becomes ideology </> the reproduction of history becomes meaning [-] I can hum regret and let the pain have a gentle indulgence [-] Pleasure longs for a form that allows it to speak [-] The pain is without a trace [-] If I am afraid of death </> I am also afraid that phenomena will turn into technology </> This text is the true content that exists within the subject </> the soul of the universal substance that opens up and now becomes visible [-] Apathy is an intention [-] _ _ // Indifference to pain comes from the simulation of repentance </> a reality that is deformed and left behind as a dark dimension [-] All mockery is a form of truth [-] Identifies a central word with mythological meaning as a means of revealing a representational character suitable for existence [-] I can pretend that I can indiscriminately explain the reality that I experience as bad and humiliating [-] I try to celebrate existence and reality </> to accept fate [-] I am the bearer of content </> the bearer of scores </> and the bearer of irrationality [-]

a1) Murder is a waiting function [-] If the sky seemed closed and compressed </> he tried not to notice it [-] Penetrate blood [-] He </> the goalkeeper </> It penetrates her into a thick sensation [-] He threw it against the wall [-] Murder is pretty common now [-] The cry of an animal in the distant trees [-] In a place like this </> one could say so </> Animals are minds that transcend all directions </> but do not go inward [-] She fell asleep [-] He studied her lips </> deeper than eyes and thoughts [-] I try to suppress my impatience </> I try to avoid all the explicit details that I can remember [-] Blood is a woman and is consumed by complete darkness [-] Blood </> hands moving towards face [-] I am a real listener </> I am your truth </> I think when the bright color </> because it is invisible and deep </> invades the room [-]

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47 (xenogenic eye)

a) The distant rumble of the tractor died away in the pulsation of the hydraulic pump </> It burns in closed air at night [-] / The sea returns its monotonous transparency [-] Hot days envelop me and rest by the float [-] The sea felt a presence that I did not expect [-] He moved </> light and calm [-] A bra soaked in foam </> a pile of change [-] Water </> the taste of wine </> Thoughts always speak in Hebrew [-] I have my own diagnostic acumen and I am a lawyer [-] The question is whether to continue or abort the hearing </> I accept the detailed report </> I contacted you [-] Late at night </> when I do the dishes and serve the coffee </> I'm like kidding myself [-] No one asked me if I molested you too [-] It's your fault that the hearing took longer than usual [-] I never joke with you </> but I always tease you </> You succumb to these invitations more and more reluctantly </> reluctantly </> until you reject them altogether [-]

a1) Old bed </> furniture [-] I want to call my parents [-] I just want to improve my layout and paint the entrance a calming color [-] Drugs and new adventures </> An illustrated banking calendar hangs on the wall [-] I always say this with confidence [-] Rusty old engine / I smoked carefully and said nothing [-] It's a very blue sky [-] Turn off the radio when driving from consulate to embassy </> from embassy to consulate [-] Show what you know [-] Farm </> bell </> followed by deep silence [-] As we pass the large iron gate of the enclosure

</> the mayor's office </> an empty and dark office [-] Face of a clean shaven smiling young man wearing a hat [-] Pass some taps [-] Abandoned bus stop [-] I don't care about the degradation of television [-] With pictures </> of course [-] Women and men are your actions [-]

the eighth day

48 (unfinished journey)

a) I'm used to improvising </> All this </> even if it looks strange </> makes the player happy [-] Chewing hurts [-] I remember a woman who almost always dressed as a nurse </> an unflattering attitude [-] Now I know what I want to do </> Get up and get out of the water [-] I wanted to make a film about the acting skills of some people who are not actors </> I know which players like to walk uncomfortably down the corridor by the window [-] The pain made me selfish and harsher [-] Hairdresser </> electrician </> cigar maker [-] I really appreciate what others hate [-] I saw shame with my eyes closed [-] I was isolated and I let things happen [-] I need it [-] /A tattoo is just a picture [-] I know the police investigation </> I know what the desire to dominate is [-] I know the subway station [-] I have a clear mind and I know how to burn you inside [-] I was surprised to see the glowing sun listening to me silently [-] I dream of an open closet and children's voices [-]

(I opened my eyes and looked at the sky [-] The essence of love is longing for the future [-] The ring is in the cage [-] A young lawyer's apology for sentimentality </> now forever on the verge of exhaustion [-] I know what actors like) [-]

49 (Ambush of Existence)

a) Epilepsy causes convulsions [-]

a1) Now I start exploring my room with my eyes [-] I'm on the sidelines [-] Let me think [-] A stylized wicker armchair with embroidered cushions and tools hanging on the wall stands out from the half lamp [-] On the large table </> which I am now touching </> there is a folded tablecloth </> two large metal candlesticks </> a bottle of wine </> an open book </> and a white ivory comb [-] I'm alone [-] Things are normal things [-]

a2) Every object that appears in the dim light makes me tremble with desire [-] doing my job // No one said anything and no one opened their mouth [-] I quickly turned on the light [-] I look at the pile of furniture in the hallway </> In the living room the conversation took place most naturally and I don't think anyone took advantage of my absence to draw conclusions [-] I slowly went into the hallway and looked into the darkened bedroom </> the wallpaper on the walls seemed faded and the open window revealed fragments of the panorama of the house </> dotted with lights and darkness [-] The eyes in the head hear a buzzing [-] I whisper something [-] I am like a drop of water to another person [-]

b) Epilepsy causes convulsions </> Neither she nor I </> we're all used to having sex [-] Inflamed with dust </> in a wheelchair [-]

b1) Cities appear [-] Eyes </> tingling all over the body [-] I don't know if I'm a candidate for marriage or just a regular guest [-] Eyes </> shame [-] In the living room </> the conversation takes place in the most natural way </> Forget your sins like fire [-] I felt silence behind me in the living room [-] I nodded to the girl who might be sick or just going to bed [-] He rests his head on an embroidered pillow while walking [-] I started talking to her very lovingly [-] A pair of pink slippers was thrown by the bed [-] Sitting at the desk in the office or on the street [-] He and I are like Siamese brothers [-] I start to shake [-] Straightforward </> slow tempo </> immersed in reflections [-] Embarrassed </> but still slim and flexible </> he ate and lay on the

bed [-] I can't stop thinking about the pain she feels and how to ease it [-] They are unacceptable jokes [-] From morning to evening I listened attentively to his bulky body </> which was engulfed by the disease [-] The eye struck by lightning [-] Now I realize there's some kind of commotion going on in the living room </> Follows everything I do [-] I tried to get back there </> back into the brightly lit room [-] On the bed lay a girl </> about thirteen years old </> who looked a lot like my mother </> even with straight hair </> but darker </> Chinese eyes </> only a different color </> I slowly rummage through the medicine cabinet </> maybe I'll find something familiar that will give me a better insight into my partner's life </> but there are a few things </> a few tubes of cosmetics </> old aspirin tablets </> plasters and regular heartburn [-] Through harmonious silhouettes </> in a blizzard </> the will is twisted [-] There's also a bag with a health insurance pharmacy logo on it </> and inside it are some red pills that I think I've seen before [-] I don't rush out the door </> I look at my face in the mirror </> my curls </> my eyes [-] Orphan's breath [-] Sudden pain [-]

c) Epilepsy causes convulsions </> I bought scrap metal [-] Of course </> everything is legal [-] They gave me a very fair quote [-]

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50 (unstable)

a) After the medication and sometimes even before </> I feel like I've conquered the day </> I've conquered it physically and mentally [-] Death watched me sympathetically from afar </> surreptitiously checking to see if I had passed the test </> A light comes on in the next room and casts new shadows on the wall [-] I hear someone laughing [-] I quickly turned on the light in the living room [-] At the bus station </> I was alone among the crowd huddled under the canopy [-] I am still searching for the purpose of the days </> their deep reasons [-] During the illness </> I continued with daily checks [-] Death seems to be the purpose [-] I know that I have to somehow prevent </> eliminate the pain </> but that is also welcome [-] At the end of the day </> when night falls on the windows </> I finish all the preparations for my wife's challenge [-]

(I walk around the small apartment </> the sky is overcast </> and the warm morning moisture hits my face like a wet towel [-] Nothing [-] I stop and turn on the light in the living room [-] I watch </> everything gives me a Subtle pleasure [-] I feel the need to confess my mistake [-] I have to get sick and put another cigarette in my mouth [-] My big body has the power to open </> I want the warmth of vibrating on the beach [-] Down at night Silent rain </> I want to smoke the first cigarette of the night) [-]

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51 (as a mask)

a) I bite your heart and brain and dream of admitting my mistakes [-] A billboard full of old election propaganda posters was set up near a very high voltage pole surrounded by barbed wire </> I have to admit [-] Pain breathed mechanically </> trying to free herself from the fog that enveloped her [-] I look at the sea </> the waves repeat themselves [-]

a1) Pain is the scene of the event [-] Do not pick up children </> do not travel far [-] Don't hug me or kiss me on both cheeks [-] Do not identify stiff heads by touch or probe [-] Don't force her to go to the hospital </> Respects the contours of the young womb </> does not support the struggles of his soul [-] Do not take advantage of natural sunlight [-] Don't walk down the hall with her [-] I have no desire to return [-] I know you want to go back and make love </> caress the depths of the plains </> or have stomach problems </> Don't settle for generic excuses and always explain why </> don't live with her [-] I can't even dream anymore [-]

a2) is the sea </> I feel the urge to quietly move the machine [-] I look at you in awe </> I let the blood run through my body </> I feel triumph </> respect </> detachment and irony [-] Do not ask the administrator to open or acknowledge it [-] Do not activate the muscle after surgery [-] Every animal knows something truer </> Do not neglect freedom </> do not hold this lovely fish in your arms [-] I have yet to put my hands in a

human body [-] Weigh the heart and lungs [-] I invite you to open heart surgery [-] The heart is my passion [-] I was injured by a thresher [-] I've always liked order and cleanliness [-] At night </> when it's cold </> I go outside to break the ice in the bathtub </> which I use to water the graves and flowers [-] I wash it myself [-] I eat toast and butter [-] I drink coffee substitutes and smoke packaged cigarettes [-] Anyone who does calligraphy knows I'm not here to brag [-] Nothing gives us a better understanding of art than the failed or unfinished work of an artist who holds (or holds) the title of master </> is the minimum base and is called in all plants [-] Failed </> unfinished </> or just minor work releases polyvalent power [-] No one knows where defense begins or aggression ends [-]

52 (like silent)

a) Epilepsy causes convulsions [-]

a 1) Suffering lives in chaos and intimacy [-] The restaurant guide for this street appears on the screen and I look at the cracks in the wall outside the window and the empty room [-] I think it's a very old job [-] Men are obedient at certain times </> but now I want to eat [-] The waiter was standing at the table [-] The women I love can't take the thrill of a mystery lawsuit </> you know [-] Pain is an infinitely broad idea that acts as an eyepiece </> I married her for her beauty </> but she is not necessarily beautiful [-] Between the world wars </> I accumulated money for generations </> I know [-] Law is strictly structured and unhindered </> and pain is unhindered and trembling [-] Not even a woman can cleanse this regret from an insincere curse [-] /My words can heal my guilt or the limitations of the stress of reality [-] Sentences are boring [-] It was true then </> it's not true now [-] Someone outside on a rainy night is a probable threat to my life [-] If so </> if spiritual rebirth is the goal of abandonment </> then mere existence is no deeper than an animal's roar [-] I smell a happy </> longlived or peaceful father [-] I hear random sounds </> industrial sounds </> large pulses or bursts of music [-] The cause is power </> the indescribable pressure of failure [-] The law is open to interpretation [-]

b) I am one whole person </> I tell you </> there are no divisions </> My hourglass is also a screen [-] Orchestras and boxes were full of corpses </> people danced among the ruins </> and other bodies writhed on the stage and in the hall </> immersed in dichromatic light [-] The justice of fate can only strengthen symbolic intentions [-] Regularity is a sign of enjoyment [-] She is inserted into the image of the abyss </> and is greeted by the sweetness of her hair </> which imitates a rock or a desert [-] I can't do anything but breathe free air or swallow huge shadows [-] Marriage is an immediate feeling </> an empty cosmic passion that appears beyond finitude [-] When I stroke you </> when the forest rises and falls </> when the landscape stops </> you decide to go retrograde [-] Power is a distant orbit </> under the music [-] Hot to the bone </> What I said makes sense [-] Waves of cold gray light </> in lanes </> in corridors </> above balconies [-] I hear you say anything beyond the range of human language [-] Power is part of the crowd [-] The music took over [-] Skin and brain are digital tissues </> including the inside of a scalpel </> There's something in the air </> not just music and lights </> I am part of the crowd </> you are part of the crowd [-] The light does not cause the problem [-] The compact crowd dances as a unit driven by nothing [-] They may be taking dissociative drugs [-] The crowd is empty and has nothing to do with anxiety and pain [-] Bands and boxes were full of corpses </> and people danced among the ruins [-] Onstage and in the auditorium </> other bodies writhed and bathed in achromatic light [-] The word war is the only word I know [-] Electronic music contains repetition </> spaces between words [-] The noise is almost unbearable </> it gets stuck in the teeth and hair [-] In a state of trance </> I dance with very slow movements [-] From a dream </> from an overturned abyss </> pierced by a thought </> I speak to you [-] There is no one inside </> and the mouth is not hungry [-] Eyes are your enemy [-]

the fourth night

53 (duty to sleep)

a) Brotherhood is the first evidence of eternal destiny </> In my innocence I scorned the enemy </> imitated his song </> uttered my gratitude [-] You are something unheard of and never seen [-] Love is nowhere else than the availability of conscience before law </> and existence achieves a conceptual unity that would reduce it to a mirage [-] It is you in death or in the lie of doctrine who embraces the unknown barrier </> the metaphorical opposite of time [-] Existence is the embrace of thought </> the actual time that intersects consciousness [-] Existence or image is supposed to reach a mythical stage </> but you no longer exist </> you do not exist [-] Your reality is now an ancient thought </> it is a fire </> an offshoot that transforms subjective limitations into essence [-] I can only hasten your breakdown or force a split [-]

The distinction between essence </> fact and violence is now blurred [-] The sea of your childhood is another sea [-] Knees </> their equipment on the blue road [-] One miscalculation is enough [-] Your captivity rejects people [-] You forgot the others [-] They are like sand of different colors [-] Alone </> on the platform where the noose awaits [-] Better than screaming [-] Alone </> a cup of cold coffee and I'm sitting where you sit [-] You've known me for a long time </> by foggy faces and incandescent lenses [-] Don't let this farce spread [-] Rotating mirror </> sink [-] (These symbols will probably come out of the water) </> They are psychological barriers </> they are shadows on the wall </> The last light is there </> in the mirror </> Every great sexual act placed over a grave </> swollen mucous face [-] Shirt </> camera </> calendar date can be combined [-] Nature does not serve hallucinations [-] /of course is the only number allowed [-]

a1) Synthetics </> Miss [-] A stream from the east </> blood dripping on the chin </> I follow you [-] It's summer and I'm putting my hands in a new position [-] Generally not needed if it can be bitten [-]

b) Two small car accidents </> my white tshirt was permanently stuck in the car body of the car accident on the track [-] Distant character source </> I died an acid death </> The plane takes off </> snot on snot </> the familiar pattern of oil slicks [-] Me </> the walls of the study </> my eyes staring at the stains </> the deep furrows on the buttons [-] I beg you not to leave me [-] Orthopedic corset </> body and brain rest [-] The first gesture </> the sound of a batterypowered radio </> the voice of a TV director [-]

b1) Energy is transparent light </> now seed and coolant [-] Bare hands </> trembling </> brown [-] The suture of a torn skull </> the window of his office </> Me </> I think </> a little nervousness that binds my feelings [-] The first few hours of the evening are a continuation of intact memories and intimacy </> a knot in the escape from the disaster area </> The elevator doors close [-] Automatic guns advance through concrete tunnels [-] The gun is your son's face [-] They are poisonfed toes that press the night into my muddy boots [-] These are the fingers that press the wine </> and the hand does not reach the sanctuary [-] With you </> my body is tense in its image </> still in a dark ring [-] I put my hand on your shoulder </> You want to be strong </> energetic </> with hostile limbs [-] And now </> as a gift </> I return to you the full extent of your most tender features [-] Silence is a flame and closing the eyes is a crossed sword of white bones [-] The end dances to our names [-] And you are the ashes of travel </> the living ashes of the mind </> the substance that pollutes the sun and tears the frost [-] Finally </> you are no longer tied down [-] During the day </> in the sun </> sleep lively restless [-] Never think that all the people who have done terrible things in history are completely different from you </> To what extent do you believe? The orange glow of the street lamp </> I still believe it was a dream [-] There are two new spaces in the supermarket </> a small butcher shop and a bakery [-] The smell of bread and pastries combined with the sight of a bloody man [-] Beat very fresh veal fillets [-] Heavy snowfall [-] snow storm </> The latest news is the worst [-] I came directly [-] I still win </> The cart rattled constantly as it passed the rickety shaft [-] Life is what continuity is all about </> Life is a selfexcluded content (it is a nonexistent data) [-]

b2) The light of your body is a remnant of sleep [-] You are not here </> everything is ready [-] And you are the source of no one </> earthly </> familiar space squeezed in my crater </> You are time in the light of the lamp </> in the cord of the robe </> in the belt </> This is the time I breathe </> sits down </> is the body that clears the silence of a harmless conscience [-] Now you can no longer forget the opposite [-] The shadows close your palm forever and the saltbush covers you so you have nowhere to run </> you can't go any further [-] Instead of studying </> I fell into a silent cliff [-] Instead of understanding </> I ran away from the clear space [-] Consciousness of being </> doing </> the unseen is desire </> Nothing but your transformation [-] Here </> your hands grab a child who is imitating suicide [-] You are blue neutral for snowdrifts [-] Nothing but desire and death [-] Blood strains the invisible heart and death joins its silence [-] You are no longer here </> but you are the age that shaped my image </> and when I think of our melody </> you are a tower that exists elsewhere </> a hut covered with ashes [-] On you </> like in a vase [-] In desire </> as in the grooves of human rhythm </> I would like to put my hand lightly on the knot you added [-] I want to open my heart and know death as the ax cuts the branch [-] /I want to open a shiny form [-] You </> my peace </> my sweet meadow [-] Desired </> unreadable silence [-] Desire is destruction and infinite purity (which is the most intimate impossibility) [-] It leaves me and softens the synthesis of my little fetus </> Freedom is reconciled in a change of will Dreams record intelligence [-]

b3) You </> who no longer exist </> are able to build something resembling freedom on your borders [-] (Dreams are experientially inaccessible phrases) [-]
You are skeptical </> is appointed </> The world of all things is built on associations [-] (solid line in the picture) [-] In a word </> history is over [-] The text matches the spirit of the image [-] Painting is the will to live [-] Lights are off [-] My life has always been a future life [-] I live in an old shelter [-] Alone </> against silence [-] The world is silent [-] Body secretions are living substances [-] (I can't tell the silence of nothingness from the silence of abandonment) [-] The world is my purpose </> The secret to concealing hallucinations is objectivity </> Is the fear over? Exotic fruits </> rare cheeses </> Persian bazaars </> At the height of the plastic container with mineral water </> we continue towards the cashier </> The cashier asked me a series of questions to which I answered in a childish voice [-] everything is fine and will continue to be so </> I stopped on the panoramic overpass to watch the sunset [-]

c) Infinite acts as a lawyer </> working with nets and chains [-] I watch you and admit that you are essential </> antagonistic </> impossible in principle [-]

d) I dream of endless interweaving and intersection </> with no event excluded from my diversity [-] In violence </> infinite guilt is conveyed [-] The body is the dominance </> the absolute principle that acts on things [-] Dreams are the old code of revenge [-] You are nothing but the name of the law </> the unity of the individual [-] Others are with you [-] Death is the spiritual heir [-] Will is innocent [-] You wouldn't imagine that I fulfilled an ancient dependency to prevent guilt from becoming a state [-] Secretly you do not know the content of the truth and the actual conscience knocks you over [-] You die without really realizing that the moral law is a state that has no material authenticity [-] Material superiority is the price of a ruling life force [-] /Perhaps your death will free me from all blind and unconscious compulsions [-] From the reality of emotional bonds </> I learned that no connection is measurable [-] You can stand in the wind [-] You can observe the overpass [-] Concepts change daily [-] The room is cold [-] (It's a strange and scary time [-] I'm talking about what's about to happen) [-]

(Death is the true analysis of character [-] /Thy name is silenced before the unfree individual image [-] Freedom and immortality are unsustainable foundations </> and death itself has dedicated them to its own image of unity and preservation [-] This All is material </> constantly condemning characters) [-]

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54 (entertainment)

a) The dream survived in its legitimacy [-] The violin of the master </> the cry of the mother </> the face of the night and the ancient stone: all prevail </> an impulse that is nihilistic before the infinite will that appears in the judgment of an indifferent nonhuman [-] But you're not here </> you can't act on your exile </> Your silent body is infinite thoughts (the irrational randomness of my fate forms a whole </> a true necessity </> opposed to reason) [-] I see the shadows in the sun and the gray </> brilliant sky above the moonstones [-] You live in the possibilities associated with this spirit </> ignoring the silver hands of my consciousness and preserving the tiniest cells of reality in the opaque experience of the universe [-] All this is your death </> the deeprooted obedience of my soul [-] Jingbo has no money and no competition [-] /The image of the dead is the result of a mechanism that overcomes the origin </> which renounces the volitional confirmation of gestures [-] /(This clear and wide autumn </> this world of expectation and rejection </> is a mirror of water [-] Dark joy guards the clods and branches </> leaves creatures to the extremes of foolish language </> inner doubts </> formations and lawchanging constellations) </> Memory suppresses desire if it perceives an unnamed threat [-] That chirping sound was none other than the heater </> I have straw hair </> you see </> I sit quietly [-] My concern now is to provide for the many needs of static existence [-] Taste with your nostrils and transcend the combination of world and destiny </> (Opening the pure subjectivity of the soul </> pouring food into the stomach) [-]

a1) Shrinking the body is a pure act and is a justification for those who directly experience a state of utter destruction [-] The body is the initiator of false hostility [-] Devastation of Death softens his violent image [-] By listening to my body </> I react and survive the intertwining of the universe </> Living body </> I know the inevitable cause of marriage [-] Death </> a single spiritual gift </> a chance to turn everything around for the better [-] (Death </> blatant productivity </> dominant spirit </> the spirit of subjective experience

of consciousness [-] I must be inferior in you) [-] naive and harmless people usually direct their perception to some simple axioms (no one really wants to hurt another </> threats and use of force </> whether physical or not </> are wrong [-] Those who want to hurt People especially prey on people who think so) [-] A man is lying on a rock </> in the dark (his back is on the rock) [-] His mind is cold and hungry [-] I'm not sleeping </> no [-] I can not sleep [-] Kneeling </> sitting [-] The neck is engaged in the shoulder muscles [-] I found a group of animals grazing on the plain (the animals move together </> following one impulse) [-] Immediately </> the smell of blood appeared in the air </> so strong that it was disgusting [-] I am the one who caused the death of this animal [-] (My hand draws the bow and shoots the arrow) [-]

b) Contrary to reason </> the irrational possibility of fate forms a whole </> a practical necessity [-] My flesh is only the highest ideal </> a refuge from oppression </> a light for every purpose [-] We agree instantly [-] Now everything can be seen from your color [-] I am lamenting your source </> Death </> a wave of hostility that sweeps over and obscures the whole </> is a unifying fantasy </> It is the systemic menace of the shadow that tears down the walls of our best moments and falls against the black walls of our nameless order (the law is its cause [-] Death is the mysterious face of that law and now it asks you to listen and forgive) [-] The play contains dialogue [-] The dream gives Porto free rein in the play </> quiz game [-] Dreams are considered remnants (the value is silence </> the performance of actions [-] Everything related to previous experiences </> There are only symbolic motives for the performance of actions </> with sacrifices) [-] Character (previous experiences of a person) </> theory [-] The lack of contradiction between symbol and reality is the movement of life degraded to idiocy [-] To become means to find a way of speaking </> but it also means to base every coercive element of language on expressive prohibitions </> The new language of free individuals is not a set of clichés </> logical connections </> but only in appearance [-] If discourse becomes language </> if as an individual you can still preserve the form of a question (if you can still deprive yourself of rational coherence </> if your principle of choice can condemn my vain illusory game) </> discourse acquires a new function [-] To speak is to withdraw from ideology </> to reclaim the meaning it has called into question [-] Destructive intellects are like tunnels [-] Absurdity is the automaticity of universal contempt [-] To speak the content of language is to withdraw from one's ego (ego) </> to interrupt each other [-] (Lies don't let themselves be distracted [-] Experience is pure will) [-]

b1) I speak to you and recognize you in the shadow of a dream </> Today your presence is a perceptible path to the necessary language [-] /I'm talking to you </> my need for meaning flows through the dream experience [-] I fell to my knees [-] The herd fled with the clatter of hooves and disappeared from my sight [-] Horror and death are in the air [-] The girl approaches the carcass of the animal [-] Climb up and take the arrow [-] I cried with my face down [-] I feel different </> I cover my head with a bunch of twigs [-] Space is an exchange of black shadows and shines [-] Dreaming </> lying on his bed </> staring indifferently at his first sight </> A dream </> like a word or an image </> is an objective movement of things [-] The vast being </> I </> my modesty of history is a conscious phenomenology of meaning [-] Soul is a logical study before this summer [-] (Elimination of any moral position is blasphemy or punishment </> abuse) [-] The soul is the identification of the linguistic structure [-] You know </> his world is the past and memory reflected in bare consciousness [-] The soul is the hardest core of the thread that connects me to the dream </> which is its ascending concrete goal [-] /(I dream of climbing [-] I dream of uttering or writing a word whose purpose is to stop the erosion of every emotional image) [-] A flickering shadow in the flame moves around [-] I roast pieces of meat on the fire (there is an abyss in the memory that erases all the changes on the face) [-] A baby is lying in front of the fire </> Children are in danger of being trampled [-] I put a piece of raw meat in my mouth [-] Everyone laughs at me (I know I'm naked) [-] I went to the forest again [-]

b2) If I dream of my mother's face </> this face has only one purpose: to open a new virtual world </> as if everything is far away [-] Objectivity fascinates the waking consciousness </> it is a psychological change in the waking state </> If I dream of my mother's face </> it is just another experience of the same truth </> With the word of a dream lying in bed I separate myself from the horizon of imagekilling reflections </> and the specific goal of my escape will be to face and reject the pain of death [-] If I dream of a newborn </> my unbridled desire to play is as resistant to death as his body [-] Dreaming of a newborn </> they just want to live [-] A child's body is an accomplice to death [-] Newborns do not express any manifestation of life other than giving and not giving up [-] Newborns are the pincers of identity </> I am committed to being and accepting patient listening to his meaning and his distance from it [-] To dream of a new child means to be an enemy of everything strange and surprising [-] Existence is governed by what it ignores [-] In a dream </> a newborn is a prison for those who are afraid of pain in the naked body [-] (His body will be cultural property) [-]

a) Dreams do not find their basis in death </> but push towards death all the material of subjective experiences that challenge objective norms [-]

a1) The basic form of existence is dreams and the resulting attempt to lock them into a state of conscious freedom </> where the thing is our body [-] This movement may be a dimming of the light </> but dreams return opportunity under our feet </> my presence </> rise </> fly </> paradoxically reveal the truth that the eagle or eaglet has placed in the world [-] If the eagle is the freedom of paradox that the shadow world grants to every great deed </> then the eagle seen in a dream is liberation from the material and spiritual in the void </> mother and history [-] San has no world because it is the native language [-] (The desire for this idea marks the origin of an incurable wound) [-] Brands imprinted in the snow are placed before me [-] (Imagination does not merge with immanence) </> The distant space of the great imaginary whole (mother </> death) is the summit of true love for all objects </> the descent of all distances [-] Existing falls [-] Dreams of climbing mountains and flying mean that others are always leaving or covering hidden forces [-] To fly into the void to explore or conquer is the same as sweetening the body that has been provoked by anger </> which means that the eagle or the movement of the eagle body is not a subconscious immersion </> but an abundance of happy life [-] This marks (in me) the constitutive symbol of happiness [-] (Dream of flying means relaxation </> avoidance </> space [-] Indifference </> as if everything is far away) [-] Flight equals the safety and security afforded by leaving space </> marking the origin and certain truth of a horizon finite somewhere else [-] Everything here is a specific climb target [-] (All I Want acknowledges its destiny and is allowed to live in imaginary worlds) [-] This room belongs to a culture that caused extinction [-] /Object destroys destructive reality [-] This screen rejects abstractions of concepts and ideas [-] My body is a reflection that responds to the abstractness of the law [-]

b) Any experience exists in the solitude of primordial responsibility </> which is the local structure [-]

b1) A tattoo is just a picture </> I begin with my detached bestiality </> using form to hide the inherent difficulty of what constitutes an action climax [-] To work </> to become too detached to bury the drama of an installation that is personally interchangeable and devoid of any symbolic meaning [-] There is nothing symbolic in simple sounds and nothing symbolic in semantic </> gestural </> purely mimetic elements [-] To think is to name objects as if they form a feeling </> as if their interiority becomes a language that defies the limitations of language [-] Symbols are the building blocks of planned randomness [-] But there is a gap in everyday language [-] Montage believes in the indestructible deception of experience </> while the symbol denies its order [-] I'm a lawyer </> I defend criminals and murderers in court </> I pretended nothing had happened and my notebook turned the pages without my knowledge [-] My entire reality is nothing but a series of verbs and complements [-] As I doze </> the breadth expands in shadow </> and my story lives on in this room </> I'm on the street </> here or in the hospital </> in my things </> heavy and spongy </> I can't say anything untrue [-] I incorporated what happened into the life of the concept </> the color vision will remain the same [-] I understand the silence and weakness of communication </> the mortal dimension becomes a redemptive experience [-] Feeling is always predictable </> it is a synthesis without a body </> it is a spiritual force that becomes inexhaustible in the eyes of man [-]

c) Royal blood is beyond concept </> a mess [-] The body denies the form and content of consciousness [-] This text is my body and evokes the teaching of immediacy </> The body lacks naive pride [-] This unity </> this side </> must be understood as a body stretched between its strings </> Maybe it's a simple memory </> the language tells you isolation [-] (I am: There is no escaping this knowledge [-] I am separate from the source </> I am a complete and unified inner content </> I am: This knowledge seems omnipotent [-]
They are the impotence of a seemingly omnipotent spirit [-] Sem: This requirement is incompatible with spiritual experience [-] To be </> to give up the dynamics of experiencing </> that's all [-] The body itself can completely surrender to experience </> to the fullness of its response pattern [-] Sight is a function of memory [-] /vision is a verbal spell) [-]

56 (inevitable changing feelings)

(/In the postwar navy [-] Find a way out [-] No [-] Death knell [-] No [-] A normal man?/It's not fear [-] Should [-] A normal man? You know [-] but W [-] Why? He told everyone [-] He Lifeless [-] Just then </> when he had everything he wanted [-] If he had been through the years and years? Stable [-] He always hated what

he had [-] He wasn't alone [-] Threatened [-] He likes [-] Walking under the stars [-] The wretch thinks [-] The man who is not not bizarre not deformed [-] Long marital wars [-] He doesn't think about himself [-] Because of it [-] A hardworking man [-] All the grief he could have caused his innocent children [-] They will admit it in the end [-] Innocent to not live a crazy life [-] Not good [-] Except </> of course </> insanity [-] He dumped me? I'm thirtyfour </> They want to admit reasonable oblivion </> he told himself [-] It's clear abandonment [-] The distant future will be the right time [-] Actually he [-] He's thinking about the ultimate catastrophe [-] He longs for a woman [-] Most people think </> that the man is in line </> Back in Manhattan [-] After college [-] When the secret [-] With money [-] Finds himself with a disgusting feeling [-] Secret ambition [-] Obs secret [-] Every time Blok goes he will feel weak [-] Parents' wishes [-] Short [-] He never thought he was just a normal person [-] He attributes his condition to jealousy of his colleagues [-] Anyway </> because of this [-] He just got promoted [-] It has been moved [-] Vice President of the Agency [-] A wedding [-] She became his [-] The analyst says [-] A warped mind [-] She is twelve years older than him:

(/ We're talking again [-] I assure you not [-] Almost a week [-] The day after tomorrow [-] If you want me to come [-] Forget things [-] We'll talk to you [-] We'll see you on the surface </> she said [-] I hope you gestures </> these moments </> makes sense </> What happened? Check the wallet </> check the keys </> the things that connect us [-] I don't want to go back [-] The things that connect us [-] It was a waste of time [-] See the keys </> the front door [-] Not to them [-] I can't to tell him [-] Check the strength of the blue flame or possible gas leaks [-] I'm near the window [-] The shoes I just put on [-] /Normal people are sleepy [-] Mine [-] Another option [-] I asked him [-] Same problem [-] No pronunciation [-] Dad [-] I don't care [-] A woman with a stylized pose [-] I don't know what to do with it [-] But then I had [-] The next child was for me [-] He was standing still [-] Apparently near Lincoln Center too </> So </> on the spot </> I don't know [-] The same woman [-] Who [-] I'll think [-] I'll take care of myself [-] One of her rms beside her [-] But [-] I agree [-] Maybe I can [-] There was a sudden alarm [-] It wasn't wanted to go [-] They were just that [-] She was just working on getting to a certain depth [-] I imagined [-] Sidewalk and people [-] Back straight </> for a while [-] Stopped youth [-] Clenched fist </> I say [-] His device is on her [-] Do it [-] She will appear [-] It forms around her [-] It bothers me [-] I feel it [-] The sky is ready to split [-] And I [-] She's alive </> she [-] Yes This sentence </> It started to rain [-] To work [-] I had a meeting [-] I wiped my shoes [-] I have no idea [-] Brush for horse hair [-] Her mission [-] He stands still [-] At the moment [-] It shines [-] Folded [-] I think Look at a small table with some brochures or posters in a foreign language [-] Then I look at my face [-] Checking the shaving efficiency [-] I use nonLatin alphabets [-] I thought of that [-] It's something </> a tone </> a nuance of his gestures [-] Right ear in the mirror [-] It shows that she belongs [-] Not a mirror image [-] Chinese inscription:

(/Natural component [-] /Get close to it [-] People [-] There are clues that suggest drama [-] Collect valuable documents [-] Yes [-] He thinks these things [-] Of course [-] Keep dogs and cats in cages </> / Del [-] Witnesses [-] Peaceful tone </> admiration worthy eloquence [-] Text </> we watch the news [-] Then biological warfare [-] We turn the text upside down </> we watch the news [-] Pile [-] Toxins </> potions </> reproductive entities [-] In a dynamic way Mushrooms everywhere [-] Mass casualties [-] Modern access [-] We need them [-] They camp in temporary shelters [-] Their cities and villages [-] Where miracles happen? Here we are </> A place of help [-] Devotion and superstition [-] He looked at me </> tried my things [-] He did not see or hear [-] I had no intention [-] Compared to before? Dangerous [-] e [-] Accumulate </> no matter how protected he felt [-] He's trying to face extinction Portable The idea of the future of technology </> all the commands are trying to understand </> here this [-] They make us this future </> this moment </> I told him it's an idea </> / Rather return to form Perception tends to desire [-] Call it People Speak [-] People want what they need [-] Experts </> rest assured [-] Clean atmosphere [-] do you have something to tell me? I have </> Fine [-] Clean atmosphere [-] I await my night and the next morning [-] They examine me carefully [-] a </> Maybe they see my actions as a feeling </> a perception [-] This is a picture of us [-] The answer [-] Or the position itself [-] Structure [-] As a method [-] Previous beliefs [-] This </> These situations [-] Atmosphere </> yes [-] Now pause </> take a handkerchief from your trouser pocket </> Then there is light in the sky [-] One [-] Blow your nose [-] No [-] Cities are part of a complex reality [-] Scratches and bumps from the back [-] This seems disturbing [-] Better [-] Real life </> bodily functions [-] This is natural motivation [-] I have to finish what I'm saying [-] Good trick [-] Protection [-] We don't belong anywhere else [-] He smiles at me [-] We gave up [-] You said so [-] Where would you be? Logical interweaving between paradigms:

(/ His daughter's body radiates an inexplicable truth [-] Parents [-] With a grimace [-] In a room in the house [-] He seems to be doing the same with the coffin [-] The priest speculates [-] J [-] </> the craziest [-] J [-] wears three puts a finger on his forehead [-] Introduction [-] This is the last time [-] Watch the people present [-] Obviously [-] The day they got married [-] Come there to avoid embarrassment [-] W [-] Plus his [-] But he didn't see one dead Only people of the same age [-] Unblocked [-] He found him [-] He confirmed his theory [-] If yes [-] Drunken smile [-] His family won't be able to escape [-] Take advantage of the bishop [-] Weep </> unstoppable [-] His hundred friends [-] They'll break even into the eternal ice [-] He should lie down [-] They'll break too [-] His shoulders </> That is the funniest day of my life [-] Laughing [-] Sometimes even twenty years old [-] Strong smell of alcohol </> this army of girls and boys </> zini [-] W [-] </> never been pushed out of the water [-] Soft s [-] They won't come back </> Lifts Eyes open in gods he doesn't believe in [-] Angry </> full of corpses [-] He prayed [-] The smell of fruit and sweat [-] Courage [-] Searching again [-] Tears for love the disappearance of a friend [-] The Dangerous Principle of Attraction He Restates [-] J [-] Looking into the coffin [-] On leaving in the sixties [-] Wide white hands [-] Work colleagues </> nineties [-] the whole country [-] But they are [-] After being attacked in absurd ways [-] Without colleagues </> because they often cannot be found Work [-] Bruises in the morning [-] Colleagues too busy fighting for survival </> even though there was work [-] Gone [-] Old man's collar [-] Once they came </> they were far away [-] Fall asleep [-] Then </> yes [-] Entering a church </> thousands of miles </> perhaps </> Less and less effort [-] Twisted in the flame of an electric candle [-] The pain is unbearable [-] Peeking at the iPhone and falling back into a loud sob:

(/ In those corridors [-] No face [-] I walked down the corridor [-] Monitor in a quiet room [-] I waited for a while and they were [-] They stood in front of me [-] I knocked on the door [-] I waited [-] One sat in a chair Child on [-] Neighbor the door [-] [-] </> I knocked on the door [-] /Toilet [-] Bo [-] I said to myself again [-] I look to the end [-] The door opens to one side [-] But the eyes [-] Tie and scarf </> Hoo [-] I'd like Him to speak [-] But my lord [-] I can tell him </> Let's be clear </> no [-] Wrong door </> I said [-] Wheelchair </> staring into space [-] Staring at me [-] Part of space [-] Empowerment [-] He told me [-] My waiting In my good [-] My father's office [-] Soon after I turned a corner and entered a corridor with painted walls [-] Thick paint dripping [-] When they were still married [-] My father [-] That was my impression [-] They are all [-] All the same [-] Too [-] Pushing me to get a dictionary [-] Image standing next to me [-] Arms </> legs </> test [-] Rude woman [-] Fixed template </> I have [-] un Handsome </> rude [-] Naked model with no hair [-] Let me go back to sketchy [-] Reddish brown [-] Means happy </> happy [-] Rusty [-] He has a breast </> she has breasts </> Look at the picture </> version [-] You're going to a novel [-] Man </> model joint [-] In the thirties [-] Translation [-] He places his hand on her breast [-] The word fish [-] When you were like me </> I remembered everything [-] A wedding </> But when double hands in one position [-] Together </> Mom and Dad [-] Defence </> retreat [-] [-] [-] One foot forward [-] Nothing </> I don't know [-] Hands [-] Father </> I feel space [-] Thighs [-] I will do one thing [-] I'll sit in the back of the room [-] Camera installed [-] And a gray shirt [-] When [-] Of course [-] Irritated body [-] Book [-] I looked behind [-] Used </> charged [-] An empty corridor </> this figure </> Imprinted in a tiny body [-] Events </> withdrawal [-] Tell me to put her away </> don't move her His eyes [-] But I want to read this [-] At some point I did [-] A moment [-] I even know [-] There's something in that door [-] Read books [-] Sex is denial:

(/ It's not a new idea [-] a [-] It's not a new idea [-] It gives a physical sensation [-] It's getting closer [-] I feel disoriented [-] I'm sitting next to it in the house [-] It was the first time [-] She This is her friend [-] One [-] At the table </> with my father </> I attach moment [-] Situation </> circumstance [-] Stare [-] Look at the woman on the bed </> observe [-] Go home </> no time to take anything in [-] Anticipation and awe [-] Some people have reserved seats [-] Worry and uncertainty [-] I said [-] A state of wonder [-] They find themselves [-] Not here [-] There's nothing here [-] A huge body beyond all imagination [-] Edge [-] Man [-] Imagination They feel like they have [-] His voice has a tone [-] I'm busy imagining [-] I see this place [-] A shelter </> a refuge for travelers [-] F or pilgrims [-] You [-] I seriously doubt W [-] </> his wife [-] She was [-] Religion of the past [-] I I know his health is failing [-] To a great extent it is choice [-] He replied [-] I was a faithful witness before </> On it has a small flat disk mounted on it Competent observer Sort of like people on a trial run the dbo is sometimes worn on the ankles </> Ten years </> a day [-] Command [-] They control their every move </> No risk [-] I can visit certain areas [-] When I come [-] Then that's enough [-] If I take my bracelet off </> I'll notify security [-] Safe [-] Make me think about what you see [-] Don't say a word [-] I don't know anything else [-] Designed by serious people [-] Religious things [-] W [-] says we have to look at it as a work in progress [-] Basic technology [-] [-] Art made with landscapes [-] She is gone [-] Only one god has his roots [-] Access [-] Commitment [-] Life after death is the guiding principle </> He said [-] Eventually </> yes [-] It reappears from the ground Convergence Yes:

(/This is necessary for them [-] Us [-] With us [-] Synchronized with their sophisticated methods [-] Strange [-] They never turn directly to their own chest [-] Your illness [-] Hers [-] Then [-] Another week [-] Of course [-]

But what's the use? I must hear [-] He leans out as he speaks [-] They call him by name [-] Table </> I ask him: Why? A minute ago? You forget your name in a place like this [-] There are many ways [-] This is the base [-] Neighborhood [-] Name [-] But why so isolated? My mother [-] Not the suburbs [-] It's in one place [-] With a false memory [-] Everything we need is here </> Changed expression [-] Totally coordinated strategy [-] Energy and powerful mechanical systems [-] And the unexpected [-] Hami [-] And laminate floors [-] Redundancy [-] Fire safety [-] Patrol [-] Here [-] Think of the end of all suffering [-] Complete cyber security [-] [-] Years of accumulation [-] Thinking beyond experience [-] There's an open desk drawer [-] Scientific creation [-] A bottle of Irish whiskey [-] /social theory </> biologist [-] Two glasses at the other end of the table [-] Neurologist </> a psychologist [-] Take it [-] Go back to the table [-] Glasses </> find the hourglass [-] The people in the office here [-] Peacefully [-] Others come and go [-] They are building the future [-] All lively minds [-] English [-] Different from the others [-] Language [-] Translators [-] manpower and electronics where required [-] This has to be here [-] There are linguists [-] The land was where nomads traveled [-] High </> specific language [-] Years [-] In the open countryside [-] final frontier [-] We are in another [-] The goal [-] We know every possibility A [-] You can stop at such a place [-] Then he took it [-] He raised his glass [-] Sniffed it [-] It was empty [-] For [-] A rare blend </> triple distilled [-] he has already explained all the details to me [-] The page we are occupying [-] Where's the money? Perhaps a new metropolis:

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57 (reverse)

for) My intention is to show the same reflection that if injustice seems more familiar to him than the world of objects </> he tears apart and denies the child's existential problems [-] My intent is an action object </> Injustice is a naming ritual that repels and destroys the products of doubt [-] However </> this is not selfevident </> nor a myth </> nor a subjective projection [-] Guilt is the way to go [-] _ _ // Meaning is a set of dimensions and there are conflicts that create expression and meaning [-] Text is the entity's existence </> Experience is its immediate element </> but not its essential content [-] The text should not be open to chance </> Each image is reduced to pure expression </> intended to operate in a vacuum [-]

a1) My universe was designed for the ocean floor [-] No brakes </> now release energy and turn on reflexes [-] They are the movement or existence of knowledge outside the system </> I know the height of the road on the river </> I know illegible names and dates </> I can speak [-] My knowledge is against the system [-] I am a lawyer and I live in a place where vertigo is at the center </> only aggression and greed force the mind to linger </> to constantly renew itself and tear itself into categories [-] Philosophers are fabrics </> not unidirectional thought processes [-] On the other hand </> I just compose music [-] My court made some concessions to relativism [-] A philosopher must constantly renew himself in his progress </> but I can only delude myself that </> of course </> I have to protect something first </> Doctrine of approach to absolutism [-] It's different with me [-] Doctrine is always against me [-] I defend criminals </> I hold unbridled intellectual lies </> Reversal of thought in myth [-] I must renounce the infallible consolation of truth [-] Jumping into the abyss means overcoming the assurances of conscience by saying that nothing will happen [-] For me </> words are not fibers of thought </> but an abstract thesis on which thought is anchored </> My conscience is designed to despise the spirit in favor of the supremacy of material relations [-] All I see is an opportunity for speculation [-] All I can freely express are my inner assertions of truth or falsehood [-] It is genuinely stupid </> even unreduced [-] The truth comes from the objectivity of the violation [-]

a 2) A weakness is an abstract (illegal) implementation of a hidden mechanism </> I have to pretend [-] Pretend that you are at the mercy of immediacy or spiritual experience [-] For me as an adult </> pain meant the collapse of the language of expectation </> Survive without linguistic effort [-] I defend criminals [-] I agonize over the possible and never immediately real content of crystals of trapped colors [-] Simulated weakness is the resurrection of a metaphysical entity [-] Simulation of a vacuum [-] Philosophers no longer pursue ontological boundaries </> they accept the mental behavior of those who seek the substrates of lost wounds as a tribute to the rules of the game [-] This is a wound [-] Without rigorous knowledge to continue in the void </> If I suffer </> the personal presentation of my feelings is reduced to the relative benefit of the group [-] Suffering means the distillation of objectivity from different perspectives of the whole and predetermined principles [-] Without thinking </> without relying on intuition </> without accepting every thought as a spirit and memory of solid objectivity </> Suffering means forgetting </> canceling the contemptible statement of abstract subjectivity [-] I am </> I become </> the subject of primary experience </> My body chooses me and calls my name [-] I must constantly maintain an implicit body identity that ignores

what the world is doing with thoughts and diseasecausing processes [-] I don't need to suffer </> suffering is fake </> I look for the truth in the extreme consequences of mediation </> I try to exchange ideas with ideas themselves [-] Emptiness is the universality that destroys the universality of all experience [-] /I'm just trying to simulate the void here [-] I'm trying to transform without fixing the pure existence [-] I want to feel the sea </> You will not hear [-] I want to find the game key [-] There are four characters [-] They are the forms and remains of comedy [-] Characters have their own names [-] They discussed whether the sawdust in their bins had changed [-] Used to be sawdust [-] Sawdust is made of sand [-] from least to zero </> This is a cookie I can't chew [-]

b) Simulation of emotions means the alienation of thoughts and mental divisions from my being [-] lie before body [-] Simulated pain is not the opposite of pure immediacy </> but a model of reasonable certainty </> I give bread </> not stones and knives [-] I am a normal thinking person [-] It is a stunning concept that does not take away its reality [-] If I pretend </> if truth emerges from behind the idols of ontological needs </> the mere contingency of universality does no harm [-] I need to convert immanence into consciousness [-] Lying </> pretending is the opposite of destruction [-] My name is an angry acronym [-] I am the hero </> which means I say something in the tone of the narrator [-] Decay is my identity principle [-] I am air without music [-] I'll get the stick [-] The most important thing is to feed or eliminate [-] I inform you of my needs [-] All I see is a slender arm [-] Cheek on the pillow [-] (Sound of blood and air </> Oneness) [-] I'm a criminal shit in the garden [-] (talk to me </> make me useful) [-]

(This is the ultimate technological orgy </> whatever that is [-] You better get ready for the test [-] I can't talk </> I can't walk </> I stop and look at the locker room threshold [-] I can not talk not walk A young man licks another man's face [-] It is the only movement in the room [-] The young man sits elsewhere [-] Nothing is certain I stop and look at the door of the dressing room </> /I cannot speak or walk [-] While my selfawareness is on foot </> I can imagine the young people in the chemical delirium </> gentle and touching in the vulnerability they know in existential malaise [-] Just trying not to The bodies </> scattered in the air [-] The bodies are in a trance and now dance in very slow motion [-] Music needs a funeral dirge [-] Lyric keyboard arabesques linking each fragment or hallucination </> Sitting and lying down </> collapsing each other [-] I stop to look at the wardrobe door [-] I can neither speak nor walk [-] One young man licks the other's face [-] This is the room The only movement in it // As I consciousness p fading </> I imagine a man dancing in another place </> away from my war and my corpse [-] The temptation of ignorance can be a good thing [-] I can give my body the Old Order [-] After this mud bath </> he'll happen to look up [-] I will turn my back on this cloud [-] Eyes are a dark sky [-] In the open country </> the eyes are faithful to all evidence [-] Have your eyes </> said J [-] </> charmed by so many needs </> I followed the long gliding flight with my eyes </> Rested in a niche </> in a basket [-] He hid his head under the blanket) [-]

b1) Everything is a matter of lies [-] Forgery </> correspondence and forgery </> organization and work of forgery [-] My job is not to explain anything </> Every speech is foreign [-] Dream about jumping out of a helicopter with a machine gun [-] We are not men [-] We stood still without opening our eyes [-] We can build temples and pyramids and live in an atmosphere of protection [-] I have straw hair </> I sit quietly and only care about meeting the needs of my fellow man [-] It was impossible to listen to me without persuasion </> which led to delirium </> A cigarette </> an intoxicant of power </> the pale face of an old man turned into a flame [-] I am what I can serve [-] The bells here are so thick that it is impossible not to step on them [-] I think I am all I can serve [-] The constant passage of cattle </> the impossibility of restoration [-] I restore the impossible (black bread is nothing) [-] I wash my hands in a bucket under the counter [-] My job is crazy [-] I sit quietly and prepare [-] Believe me </> statistics are pure fantasy [-] (I am a completely mechanical process </> I am a kaleidoscope [-] I feel that the greatest joy in life is my work) [-] rest </> Seagulls' eyes </> fantasies and fears swirl in my head [-] How can it be alive? I'm not fit for this corpse </> My body has no access to dark charms [-] (I want to say goodbye to the place where I live </> Forget the weight of wish fulfillment </> I'm not afraid to contradict myself) [-] I hid the book under a gray stone [-] I'm running </> not trying to succeed </> but to fail [-]

c) The reality of emptiness is only an imprecise expression </> Emptiness is the reality of linguistic supremacy [-] The senses </> the nexus of reason </> are an attempt to escape any discourse about the senses [-] The knot of madness </> the kingdom </> the voice of the being itself can only be achieved in relation (freedom is the constitution of beings that our ontological projections project onto their victims) </> Behind my closed eye I see that other eyes are also closed [-] Run against a wall </> against two walls [-] I checked the closet </> checked my wand [-] Immutable things eventually find themselves [-] I have a pillow in my mouth and I can feel it against my tongue [-] (four or five arms at the end of each arm) [-]

A longer time counts when the lights are on [-] Direct rain of blood [-] I'm sure you heard me </> this is a

place where people don't ask questions [-] Someone is speaking [-] I stepped on an escalator that didn't work </> It looks like you and I have nothing in common </> but I love these chats [-] The word is a way to return to the old life [-] Every word is a boulder torn from the top of a mountain [-] It is a limited view </> it is an eyelid that you lift lazily and contemptuously [-] Each word is an underwater world [-] Others say something </> a little delirium [-] What is an industry? An ancient brick wall that inspires people's love and awe </> Each word is a completely undiscovered race </> a technological life </> or a gesture of a raised hand [-] Space </> time </> office secretary [-] Waves of light and sky </> below </> a foreigner learning English [-] Call [-] The slimy spectrum of human motivation [-] I know what is essential and random [-] I forgot to amplify the sound [-] The mask covers my eyes (the mask is a tense episode) [-]

Dressing </> olive oil and vegetables [-] The man she was sitting with was not aware of the trap [-] He </> the fool who said clichés [-] She </> the stranger </> who sprinkled the animals under the terrace with banana peels [-] No one has ever made a film like this [-] Nobody understands my gestures [-] I have to defend him </> this man [-] It all smells like mathematics [-] He sleeps on his side </> curled up </> in an embryonic state </> barely breathing [-] He came out of thin air and it happened [-] Murder is the power to arrive at an idea outside of our experience [-] My thoughts are like this </> they are a basic </> easy silhouette </> She sleeps </> and he talks about light and shadows </> about images on the screen [-] He knows her name [-] Killing is a waiting function if the sky looks closed and compressed [-] He tried not to notice [-] It penetrates into the blood [-] He </> the goalkeeper [-] He penetrated the dense sensation [-] He threw it against the wall [-] Murder is pretty common now [-] (The sound of an animal far away in a tree [-] This could speak of it in such a place [-] Animals are minds that transcend all directions but do not descend into themselves) </> She fell asleep [-] He studied her lips </> deeper than eyes and thoughts [-] I try to suppress my impatience </> I try to avoid all the explicit details that come to my mind [-] /Blood is a woman and complete darkness consumes her [-] Blood </> the hand moves to the face [-] I'm a real listener </> I am your truth </> I think </> when a light color </> a dark color </> because it is invisible </> invades the room [-] The mask is far away from the body [-] Fear is not news [-] They left our food at the foot of the stairs and ran to safety [-] This is something I've seen before (steam whistle in pipes) [-] The only exciting thing is the snow [-]

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58 (dedicated)

a) I am a lawyer and have defended criminals and murderers in court </> This sentence is an image beyond its content [-] I have no regrets for what I've done or what I'm doing [-] I must feign regret and impose a truth forbidden to be interpreted [-] Nonreconstructive interpretations </> knowledge </> subjective intentions and any kind of philological speculation are prohibited [-] I have to pretend to restore [-] Truth becomes ideology </> and the reproduction of history becomes meaning </> I can feign regret and let the pain be a gentle form of indulgence [-] Pleasure longs for a form that allows it to speak [-] No trace of pain </> If I am afraid of death </> I am also afraid that phenomena will turn into intangibility </> This article is the true content of the subjective interior </> the soul of the universal entity </> unfolding and becoming visible [-] /Indifference is the intention [-] _ // Indifference to pain proceeds from the simulation of regret </> the truth that manifests </> leaving behind the dark dimension of real biography and subjective states [-] Ridicule is a form of reality [-] He recognizes central words of mythological significance as a means of revealing external characteristics suitable for existence </> I can pretend that I can explain without distinction the bad and humiliating reality that I have experienced [-] I succeeded in glorifying the existence or the reality that they identified themselves with destiny [-] I am the bearer of corrupt </> absurd content [-]

b) Sunlight emits weak light [-]

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59 (Unfinished Journey)

for) The rumble of tractors in the distance faded into the pulsing of hydraulic pumps [-] The night burns in its closed air [-] The sea offers a monotonous transparency [-] The hot day wrapped me up and rested on the float [-] The sea feels a presence that I did not expect [-] It moves easily and calmly [-] A bra soaked in foam </> a pile of coins </> Water </> smell of alcohol [-] Thought always speaks Hebrew [-] I have my own diagnostic acumen and I am a lawyer [-] Old bed </> furniture </> I want to call my parents [-] I just want to improve my layout and paint the entrance a calming color [-] Drugs and another adventure [-] A bank illustrated calendar hung on the wall [-] I always say this with confidence [-] Rusty old engine [-] I smoke carefully and say nothing [-] It's a very blue sky [-] Turn off the radio when driving from consulate to embassy </> from embassy to consulate </> Show what you know [-] Farm </> bell </> followed by deep silence [-] As we pass the large iron gate of the enclosure </> the mayor's office </> an empty and dark office [-] Face of a clean shaven smiling young man wearing a hat [-] I pass some taps [-] Abandoned bus stop [-] I don't care

about the degradation of television [-] With pictures </> of course [-] I'm used to improvising [-] All this </> although it seems strange </> pleases the player [-] I think I'm Jewish [-] It hurts to chew [-] I remember a woman </> almost always dressed as a nurse </> with an unwelcome attitude [-] Now I know what I want to do [-] Get up and get out of the water [-] I want to make a movie about the acting skills of some people who are not actors [-] I know what players like when they walk uncomfortably down the hall on this side of the window [-] The pain made me selfish and harsher [-] Barber </> electrician </> cigar maker [-] I really appreciate what others hate [-] I see the shame with my eyes closed [-] I was isolated and I let things happen [-] I'm needed [-] A tattoo is just a picture [-] I know police investigations and I know the desire to run things [-] I know the subway station [-] I have a clear head and I know how to burn you inside [-] To my surprise </> I saw the hot sun listening to me silently [-] Solemn dreams of the Jews </> voices of children [-]

b) I opened my eyes and looked at the sky </> The essence of love is longing for the future [-] The ring is in the cage [-] The young lawyer's resistance to sentimentality is now constantly on the verge of exhaustion [-] (I know what players like) [-]

the ninth day

60 (forbidden)

a) I am looking for words that are more alive than true </> a barrier of isolation that escapes and opposes my every moment </> I'm not afraid of those drowning in the water slapping their bare feet </> I spit on the floor and rub it with my thumb [-] Your flesh has corrupted me [-] I'm happy when someone is in the blood </> I look into his eyes like a lover [-] They tied me to a leather chair [-] /You will find all the blood that flows at your door [-] I look at his face </> eyes </> neither body nor clothing showing signs of violence </> I must transcend androgyny and erase love </> sex </> and identity [-] I depend on who can be my mirror </> I can only cancel you or cancel myself </> let my body </> my face </> be the mirror of your wishes </> According to you </> rape is a kind of love [-] You know how to hate and love your former rapist [-] I know my actions are persistent [-] You only want me because you want a boy from another country </> You can endure execution by electric chair </> and we can say that language means community [-] It can be considered that only the living are poor </> and the dead see nothing [-] A huge </> coiling snake appeared in front of me [-] I've lost my faith </> I have nothing </> and Red Dawn's happiness no longer matters </> The plot of dreams seems endless [-] There is only a certain amount of energy that decreases every time I use it </> People will look like a big </> hairy mass [-] Work not finished [-]

a1) The waves are undulating and there is no room for silence </> I'm tired </> I'm going away from the crack </> Trust in this program is just a series of letter strokes on a piece of paper [-] First </> I bought a turkey sandwich at the grocery store [-] Discovering music is existence [-]

b) In this language and on this page </> I am only a witness of unstoppable destruction and decay [-] My resistance is limited to finding a reality in language that has nothing to do with language itself [-] My eyes are open </> These words on the keyboard are the linguistic features of the truest and wildest elements of the fully revealed essence [-] In language </> basically everything has a meaning or an expression </> Truth is inseparable from the physical presence of the body that sustains language [-] Here </> violence and music are combined </> new musical efforts are endlessly shaken </> and the desperate writer's gesture does not want to see anything as a graphic symbol and closes itself to any communication [-]

(Now I begin with my eyes to explore the room in which I am [-] I stand by [-] Let me think about it [-] I step out of the semiglossy </> stylized wicker armchair </> filled with embroidered cushions and hanging on the wall of the Tool [-] The large table that I am now touching </> there is a folding tablecloth </> two large metal candlesticks </> a bottle of wine </> an open book </> and a white ivory comb [-] /I am alone [-] It is a normal thing [-] The halfdark light of everything makes me cold [-] I am doing my work [-] No one speaks </> no one speaks [-] Hurry I turn on the light [-] I look at the furniture stacked in the hallway [-] Of course </> I guess no one jumps to conclusions in my absence </> I slowly walked into the hallway and looked at the dark bedroom </> the wallpaper on the wall seemed faded </> the window that opened </> but there was a fragment of the panoramic view that was arranged around the house Light and dark [-] The eye in the head hears a hum [-] I whisper something [-] I am like a drop of water in another person's eyes) [-]

(Sitting on the desk in my office or on the street [-] /He and I were like Siamese brothers [-] I began to shake [-] Straight </> slow step </> lost in thought [-] Grey hair </> but still slender and lithe </> Jem </> I lie in bed [-] I couldn't stop thinking about the pain she felt and how to relieve it [-] These were unacceptable jokes [-] From morning till night I listened </> focused </> her great body consumed by disease [-] Eyes struck by lightning </> Eyes </> body of ants [-] I don't know if I'm a suitor or a regular guest [-] Eyes </> shame burns [-] In the living room is the most natural way to talk </> Forgetting an insult is like fire [-] I hear silence behind me in the living room [-] I nodded to the girl who might be sick or just going to sleep [-] She rested her head on an embroidered pillow as she walked [-] I began to talk to her very lovingly [-] the bed of Color Antofole [-] Now I realize that some kind of commotion is going on in the living room [-] All I do are pay attention </> I'm trying to get back there </> back to the brightly lit room [-] He's lying on the bed a man about thirteen years old girl </> strikingly similar to my mother </> also straight hair </> but darker </> and Chinese eyes </> but a different color [-] I search the medicine cabinet with my eyes </> maybe I'll find something familiar </> It gives me a deeper understanding of my partner's life (but a few things </> a few tubes of makeup </> old aspirin tablets </> bandaids and heartburn routine [-] And a bag with a pharmacy sign of health insurance inside </> There are pink pills </> I think I saw it) [-] I'm not in a hurry to get out </> I look in the mirror at my face </> curls </> eyes [-] This is another orphan [-] I'm suddenly in pain) [-]

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61 (second chance)

a) After taking the medicine and sometimes even before I feel like I'm over the day </> I'm physically and mentally over it [-] The Void watched me from afar </> secretly checking to see if I had passed the exam [-] A light turns on in the next room and casts a new shadow on the wall [-] Along with subjectivity </> the text also loses its protagonist [-] The reason for the shape is to limit the action </> I do nothing but stammer phrases of agreement [-] The patient with asthma was sedated </> The quiz game is not over yet [-] I am the cause of my mistake </> The image is relaxed [-] Nonsense becomes the sole purpose of their language [-] Images are intrinsically associated with each sentence [-] In physical contact </> everything is made up of structures [-] I hear someone laughing [-] I quickly turned on the light in the living room [-] At the bus station </> among the crowd under the canopy </> I was alone [-] I'm still looking for the purpose of those days </> their deep reason [-] During my illness </> I was tested daily [-] Death seems to be the purpose [-] I know I have to prevent </> eliminate the pain in one way or another </> but welcome [-] At the end of the day </> when the night hung over the window </> I did all the preparations for the night challenge for my wife [-] I walked around the small apartment </> the sky was overcast and the warm morning humidity hit my face like a wet towel </> I stopped to turn on the light in the living room [-] (If you say no at the beginning of the compression cycle and specifically refuse to do so </> the chances of the compression being successful will remain limited and limited) [-]

a1) I noticed that everything brings me subtle pleasures [-] I feel compelled to admit my mistake </> I'm going to get sick and put another cigarette in my mouth [-] My big body has the power to open up </> I want the warmth that vibrates on the beach [-] It was raining softly at night and I wanted to smoke my first cigarette of the night [-] I need to write some sentences [-] All my life I've been waiting for the text that shaped my life [-] Being in no rush is a thrill </> A fool will keep the lid of the dustbin his parents live in </> The shame that arises when a person laughs at his own words has a definite value in the social scale [-] world </> Partitioning of uncorrelated factors [-]
Bad manners and convulsions of a normal character [-] /The world slips away without encountering resistance [-] My body rests on its being [-] The image becomes obnoxious and there is no longer any stroke that can stick to it [-] This text can be the subject of laughter </> absolute annihilation [-] This text is unrepresentable [-] Forms live their impossible moments [-]

(These eyelashes are not so silky and inviting </> She sits next to her partner </> lost in thought [-] She is usually tired [-] There is a scientific cure for a tendency to blush [-] She is proud of her rich hair) [-]

b) Curved downwards in red darkness [-] About twenty meters into the room [-] The item is wrapped in a bulletproof death sack [-] The air around him pulsed [-] I clenched my hands so that the scissor blades were glued to my left forearm the entire length [-] Originally all names were female [-] We gave you our name </> whatever you can use for us [-] An image of a huge tower of dark sooty stone stands in the middle of a field of red roses [-]

b1) I gnaw at your heart and brain and dream of admitting my mistakes [-] A billboard filled with old election propaganda posters was planted near a very high voltage pole surrounded by barbed wire [-] I have to

admit </> Pain breathes mechanically and tries to free itself from the fog that surrounds it [-] I looked at the sea </> at the repeating waves [-] Pain is the theater of action [-] Do not pick up children </> do not travel far [-] Don't hug me or kiss me on both cheeks [-] Don't recognize stiff heads by touch </> don't probe [-] Don't force her to go to the hospital [-] Respect the contours of the young womb and do not support the struggles of its soul [-] Don't take advantage of the warm sun and don't follow her down the hall [-] I have no desire to return [-] /I understand that you want to go back to the depths of the pleasures of sex and caressing </> or you have stomach problems [-] Don't settle for a generic excuse and always make it clear why </> don't live with it </> I am the sea [-] I felt the urge to run the machine quietly [-] (I look at you in awe </> I feel blood in my body </> I feel triumph </> respect </> detachment </> irony) </> Do not ask the guardian to open </> do not admit [-] Do not activate muscles after surgery [-] (Lawyers know better things [-] Don't neglect freedom </> don't hold that cute little fish in your arms [-] Don't put your hands in the human body) </> Weigh the heart and lungs [-] I invite you to open heart surgery [-]

b2) The heart is my passion </> (I was wounded by a threshing machine) [-]

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62 (download)

a) Rhythm of body relaxation </> I get up and look out the window [-] Your physical body has not yet given up </> but is flying [-] I'm having sex with a woman whispering in my ear [-] I always give her my cigar for a few puffs </> She is very tired </> He gets out of the car </> stares at me and closes the door [-] It was raining outside </> the wind was blowing </> there was lightning and thunder [-] Maybe </> never again </> The girl looks through the box of matches [-] His chronically tired head was tilted </> I had to learn to let go of my dreams </> leaning against a rock </> in a deep cave [-] She thought of the old man playing the violin [-] Naked </> more aggressive [-] He opened his eyes [-] The kiss was black </> blacker than black [-] I listened to the radio half the night [-] I'm trying to find a good reason not to leave the RV </> A fairskinned woman hears the refrigerator open and pushes a tray into it [-] I take the tray of ice cubes and spit on the ice [-] Too many images </> in screen orientation </> in low light [-] If the house is on fire </> the dolphin will jump out of the water at the sound of the black bell </> I'm sitting </> there's a raid </> Illusion of movement </> I lean against a tree </> She closed her mouth [-] There is no one among us [-] I don't know if he is telling the truth or just joking </> The weather is great </> I didn't move a muscle [-] I was escorted to the attic by the old gardener [-] You are a storm of passion </> you just threaten to tear this and that apart [-] Everything turns into an unpleasant image [-] Hope is a suffering creature </> I want to guess </> the rock bounced off the side of the train and broke the glass [-] Your name is J [-] and you know where to drive nails [-] No parchment scrolls </> I don't know if you know what I mean [-] I listen to the wind and the seagulls [-] Pop </> echo </> hiss or wave [-] Let's talk about the near future [-] What is the most pressing need? The lights look almost brown </> The cage will open soon [-]

(We're not on a bear farm </> My client's family has had cases of shipwrecks and sleepwalking [-] Ankles are chained </> I look up [-] Celluloid doll [-] I don't kiss the wound heals) [-]

a 1) Real life is chaos and intimacy [-] The restaurant guide for this street appears on the screen and I look at the crack in the wall outside the window and the empty room [-] I think this is a very old job [-] Men are obedient at certain times </> but now I want to eat [-] (The waiter stands at the table [-] The woman I love cannot escape the thrill of a mysterious lawsuit </> you know) [-]

a2) Reality is an infinitely dispersed idea that behaves like an appendage of the eye </> I saved up money for generations between the world wars [-] I know _ Strict rules are arranged without obstacles </> trembling when pain is unhindered [-] Not even a woman can wash away this regret from the curse of hypocrisy </> (A woman is true and untrue </> I tell her [-] My words can heal me from the ease of guilt or the shackles of true weight) [-] Sentences are boring [-] /(Nothing was true then and it is not true now [-] Someone posed a credible threat to my life on a rainy night) [-] If so </> if the rebirth of the soul is the goal of obedience </> then existence itself is no deeper than the roar of an animal [-] (I smell happiness </> longevity or a calm father [-] I hear random sounds </> industrial sounds </> huge beats or bursts of music) [-] The reason is power </> the pressure of an innocent person is indescribable [-] The law is open to interpretation </> I am a whole person </> I tell you </> not divided [-] My hourglass is also a screen </> The orchestra and boxes are strewn with corpses </> people dance among the ruins </> and on the stage and in the auditorium </> other bodies are writhing </> immersed in achromatic light [-] The justice of fate can

only strengthen symbolic intentions [-] The rule is symbol consumption </> She is inserted into the representation of the abyss </> the sweetness of her hair greets her </> imitating a rock or a desert [-] I can only breathe free air or swallow huge shadows [-] Law is an immediate feeling </> an empty cosmic passion that occurs where something transcends finitude </> When I caress you </> when the forest waves approach </> when the landscape stops </> you decide to go towards the music [-] Gray </> strip </> in the gallery above the balcony [-] I hear you say things beyond the limits of any human language [-] (Strength is part of the crowd) [-] The music took over [-] Skin and brain are digital tissues [-] There is something in the air </> not just music and lights </> I am one of the crowd </> you are the crowd [-] Engagements are not caused by lights [-] The assembled crowd dances as a group </> They may use dissociative drugs [-] The crowd is empty and has nothing to do with anxiety and pain </> The orchestra and boxes are full of corpses and people dancing in the ruins [-] Other bodies on stage and in the audience writhed </> bathed in achromatic light [-] Electronic music is all about repetition [-] The noise is almost unbearable </> it takes root in the teeth </> it takes root in the hair [-] In a state of trance </> I dance in very slow movements [-] A sheath appeared slowly </> clearing the blood of sentience [-] (I speak to you from a dream </> from an overturned abyss </> a thought penetrates [-] There is no one inside </> happy words are not hunger [-] Eyes are your enemy </> you are reborn to fulfill hope) [-]

a3) The brother is the first proof of the unruliness of fate [-] In my innocence I despised the enemy </> imitated his song </> and expressed gratitude [-] You are something unheard of and never seen [-] Love has no other purpose than to have conscience before law </> and existence achieves a conceptual unity that would reduce it to a mirage </> You are in the night or in the doctrine of the unreal hides an unknown obstacle </> the opposite of the metaphor of time [-] Existence is the embrace of thought </> true time intersecting with consciousness [-] Creatures or figures have assumptions that have reached the level of myth </> but you are gone </> you do not exist [-] /Your reality is now an ancient thought </> a fire that turns subjective limitations into an offshoot of essence [-] /I can only ripen your collapse </> or force a split [-] Now blurred between essence and fact and forgotten violence (the ocean of your childhood is another ocean) [-]

b) Poisonfed toes move </> pushing the night against my muddy boots [-] They are the fingers of the wine press </> the inviolable hand of refuge [-] With you </> my body is still in shape </> it is a white cypress that crosses the river [-] I put my hand on your shoulder [-] You want to be strong and dynamic </> with hostile limbs [-] Now return your gentlest touch as a gift [-] Silence is fire </> closed eyes are crossed swords or swords of white bones [-] The dance of our names is over [-] And you are the ash that travels </> the ash that lives in the mind </> the substance that colors the sun and tears the frost </> You are finally no longer a bond [-] The light of your body is the remnant of sleep [-] You are not here </> everything is ready [-] And you are the voice of no one </> a world famous place pressed into my heart [-] You are time engraved in pollen [-] It is the time of my breath </> the time of precipitation </> the wind that cleanses the silence of an unwounded conscience [-] Now you can no longer forget the opposite [-] The shadow closes the cup of your hand forever </> the saltbush covers you </> there is no escape </> no more departure [-] Instead of learning </> I fell into a silent abyss [-] I didn't get it </> but I escaped from the clear space [-] Consciousness to be </> to do is a desire [-] Nothing but your metamorphosis [-] Here </> your hands grip the leather </> which is a charming blue neutral [-] Just a wish </> death is the beginning [-] Blood strains the invisible heart and death attends your silence [-] You are no longer here </> but you are the ages that shaped my image </> and when I think of our melody </> you are a tower that exists elsewhere </> a cottage full of stars [-] It's like a vase on you [-] In desire </> as in the groove of human rhythm [-] I want to gently lay my hand on that knot you tied [-] I want to open my heart and know death as the ax cuts the branches [-] I want to unwrap a shape in Shiny [-] You </> my peace </> my sweet meadow [-] In the work of death </> magic and gifts [-] In desire </> inexplicable silence [-] Desire is destruction and infinite purity (which is the impossibility of intimacy) [-] I allow myself to be led to weaken the synthesis of my little fetus [-]

(The neck </> nothingness [-] /The tram runs from the bull to the river [-] There is no music [-] Kiss the wound </> it turns you away) [-]

b1) Dreams are an image of freedom </> and freedom is mitigated by changes of the will [-] Dreams are a record of philosophy [-] You are no longer able to build anything resembling freedom within your borders [-] Dreams are phrases that experience does not reach [-] You are skeptical [-] Love acts as a lawyer </> working with nets and chains [-] I feel you </> I admit that you are essential </> antagonistic </> impossible in principle [-] I dream of endless interweaving and intersection </> with no event excluded from my diversity [-] The infinite demands of form are conveyed in violence [-] The body is the dominance </> the absolute principle that acts on things [-] /dreams are an ancient code of revenge [-] You are nothing but the name of the law </> the unity of the individual [-] Others are with you [-] Death is the spiritual heir </> You appeared before me in a

dream </> and you whispered one last time: the will is innocent [-]

c) Don't think I'm satisfying an ancient addiction to prevent guilt from arising as a condition [-]

(You do not know the secret of the content of truth </> over which practical conscience prevails [-] You die without thinking that the moral law is a condition of the lack of material reality [-] Material superiority is the price of the ruling life force [-] Perhaps your death can save me from all blindness And unbearable ground </> freed from the compulsion of the unconscious </> she dedicated death itself to her image of union and protection </> All this is material </> a constant condemnation of character) [-]

(Dreams struggle to survive in their legality [-] The violin of the master </> the cry of the mother </> the face of the night and the ancient stone [-] /All is master and idleness before the infinite will is an impulse </> inhuman An indifferent image of judgment appears [-] But you are not here and you cannot act on my exile </> Your silent body is an infinite mind </> / The irrational randomness of my destiny forms a whole </> a practical necessity </> contrary to reason [-] I see shadows in the sun </> a gray sky </> shining on moonstones [-] You and you live in possibility </> connect with this spirit </> defy the silver hand of my conscience </> save yourself In the impenetrable experience of the smallest cell of reality in the universe </> all is your death </> deeply anchored obedience of my spirit [-]

(Crystal waves have no wealth </> nor do they engage in any struggle </> The image of the dead is the result of a mechanism that overcomes the origin </> which renounces the confirmation of the will to the realization of the gesture </> This is a clear and vast autumn </> this full of expectations and a World of rejection </> a constellation that mirrors the water and changes the laws [-] (If memory perceives an unnamed threat </> it suppresses desire [-] This chirping sound is a heater [-] I have straw hair </> you see </> I sit still [-] Now comes the need for many forms of peace) [-]

(Saving through the nostrils </> beyond the union of the world and fate [-] It opens the pure subjectivity of the soul and fills the stomach with food </> The contraction of the body is a pure action </> a defense against the teachings of those who directly experience the state of total destruction among people </> The body is the initiator of false hostility </> its and the violent image is weakened by the destruction of death [-] By listening to my body </> I react and survive the intertwining of the universe </> Living body </> I know the inevitable cause of marriage [-] to die
With a single spiritual talent </> everything can be changed for the better [-] Death </> apparent productivity </> the spirit of supremacy </> the subjective spirit of experiencing consciousness [-] I must be inferior in you) [-]

(In contrast to rationality </> the irrational randomness of my fate is a totality </> a practical necessity) [-]

(My flesh is nothing but the highest ideal </> The refuge of oppression </> the light of any purpose [-] So far we agree [-] Now </> anything </> show your color [-] I am the lamentation of your source [-] Death </> immeasurable And the wave of hostility that covers the whole is the illusion of unity </> the systematic menace of the shadows that break the walls of our best moments and fall against the walls of our nameless order [-] The law is the cause of this [-] Death is that the mystical aspect of the law where it demands listening and forgiveness) [-]

(Lies don't let themselves be distracted [-] Experience is pure will) [-]

(The body of thought is the opposite of the body [-] Water can make faces on ice shells [-] A little peat at the roots protects them from the cold [-] Hold on </> white is good for mornings </> So </> a couple I asked for directions [-] I can't tolerate another bursts of passion [-] /These thoughts are sudden </> they are those of extreme madness </> of the worst that man or woman can fall [-] Run away </> line up </> put on shawls and skirts </> taste the human soul Known exalted ecstasy) [-]

(The flow of water </> the same discharge as the sound from the lips </> of

voluntary origin [-] Liquid </> exhausted and faithful </> the body of the idea is the antithesis of the human body </> Water is the achieved result The work of the artist is a living substance </> the cocoon is fragile like an opaque barrier [-] The audience that he does not know what to grasp </> my intelligence </> the captivated audience </> is moved by the flow of water [-] My rapid transformation is a kind of warm room [-] I think the icecold Clarity [-] Her attitude on the stage [-] The flow is over) [-]

(The same emission of sound from the lips </> of voluntary origin [-] This change </> the basis for maintaining the image of thought [-] Fluid </> exhausted and faithful </> the body of thought is the antithesis of the human body [-] Water is matter </> a cocoon Vulnerable as an opaque barrier [-] Water can form faces on ice shells [-] Tiny images </> some brutal cunning </> precautions against slipping [-] Water and elastic </> invisible wind at the same moment [-] My hand dances like the rest of my body) [-]

(They shook his body </> others cried [-] The man died [-] The screen </> the body exposed </> the picture could be clearer [-] Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman with closed eyes even today </> /I'm far from the map </> no </> I don't believe completely [-] 1600 meters above sea level </> kitchen stove to calculate the power of the blue flame) [-]

(The track is still inaccessible [-] The sea is a picture </> it is a visible proof of time </> the head is an object </> I have no sense for a gun </> a cheap card [-] /The sea can be dangerous </> I think in a monotone voice </> maybe still alive [-] Someone knows how to live here </> /I managed to whisper a lot </> leaning back [-] I'm not by the sea at the moment [-] I can't control myself) [-]

(Phoneme </> syllable </> next to the chair [-] This thing surprised me </> I was a little uncertain in my voice </> I tried to establish a safe place </> me </> busy counting the drops on the shower curtain [-] I thought </> I muttered to myself </> through the narrow glass window [-] I tried to adjust my equipment and looked at what was in front of me [-] These are the hypnotic effects of everyday life </> standing here </> walking carefully [-] /Busy remembering Forget things </> give out my code </> say </> sitting in a room [-] Nature </> dusty dark tracks </> motionless nature </> a guard </> an old man playing tennis on a paved court) [-]

(I don't care about that </> it's just my character watching everything they put in front of me [-] Table </> walking stick </> hand sanitizer </> shortterm insanity </> longterm consequences [-] It was a character </> so they got out of passivity or indifference they decided as they watched the barge drag along the river </> and I </> a man in agony </> with a helmet on my head </> torn from war </> suddenly disappeared // My child is my language [-] </> my idiom [-] The bell rang and people walked in [-] They had a picture of a boy in their hands </> there was a nurse in a blue uniform) [-]

(Words are not the only reality [-] I feel them </> I feel them like a disease [-] Back to those dead times </> words of waiting </> superficial and numb </> words I shoot from a broken window [-] I can be anything else I don't know [-] Words </> selfdefense </> here </> around of an artificial lake [-] I don't know if this is the meal in front of me </> the wallet </> the keys </> the disk of my bracelet </> the entrance </> I don't know if this is a photo </> some kind of normality Disturbance </> it really belongs to the tension of a person who thinks about his last thoughts) [-]

(In other words </> I don't want what you imagine </> I don't dream of what makes me interesting [-] I'm a sediment </> a last breath </> wait [-] Philosophy </> science </> images of discoveries </> continuation of the rain hitting the window [-] I chose a name </> eyes </> front door keys </> lighted objects and mysterious words again begin to spin </> In the center </> Sunday </> I try to think of a lonely figure </> in a luxurious loft where miracles happen [-] It happens [-] Here we come from the area </> it is possible [-] Dark wishes are not just love) [-]

d) In this ideal (the novel was opened and the pages began to roll) </> One ounce of interest [-] The sound of the soundtrack echoes through the sculptures in the garden [-] No ratio </> no analysis </> warning signs </> between the walls </> a view of space </> of the shining walls </> of the ceiling [-] A voice </> a phone call </> a helicopter </> without noise </> ascends into the sky [-] A plane crash </> a car accident

</> the grill of a parked car [-] I am </> suspended </> illuminating the landscape of all these photographs [-] It was me </> across the rails </> obsessed with merciless anger </> peace negotiations </> weak characters </> or mass displacement [-]

d1) Create a sense of deep pain here or establish optimal contours of the wound </> A serious documentary is needed </> but time is running out [-] The sculpture room </> I walk through it alone </> enter the bathroom </> move like a robot with camera manipulation [-] I take down the wall </> the point of connection </> the violence in your game [-] I am </> our visions of fame and glory appear in dreams [-] I think this is the highlight of our work </> because the loud shooting unexpectedly ended the war [-] Recording </> the central part of the studio [-] Photographing her sculpted pumice breasts </> reactions </> analysis </> reality fiction </> walking on mud beds </> work assignments and photographing a satisfying portrait of a woman </> now </> in the mirror [-] (something is always there) [-] I'm going back to my life (it's all I've got) [-]

e) I went into the forest and left some traces </> pure sunlight </> immune to the moonlight </> the presence of the body </> the quiet light of the morning [-] Entering the suburbs </> the sea is restless </> interrupted </> worried </> blocked [-] She was very happy in my arms [-] The sun </> the eyes </> the sand </> hidden in the bushes </> flying over the desolate expanse [-] You see </> here I land quietly </> in the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> a sleeping prisoner [-] A cold and wet land // I'm too weak to move [-] I thought how strange [-] Alone </> in a wide space </> no one noticed how scared I was [-] Last night </> this morning even electronic noise [-] Deep </> true noise </> my life energy [-] A deep </> simple </> lost sound that hits like a fist </> The smallest inspiration </> our fears </> our arguments </> our basic desires [-]

f) The radio was on for a long time </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-]

(Thinking is inadmissible </> we are the sum of a set of neurons </> our chemical impulses </> we are human </> a whole set of false traditions </> we are murderous rage </> precision medicine step by step is a medical lie [-] False </> Side effects </> desperately trying to resist the desire for results [-] One person staring at the ceiling [-] We can't wait for tomorrow </> no change </> short confident sentence [-] My body is one thing I promise [-] Push the button </> stand back [-] This is the hard </> hard reality of the truth [-] Tears </> breasts </> I feel your fingers on your shoulders </> sobbing </> by the door </> staring into the darkness) [-]

(In the darkness </> the white halo of the monitor </> fingers on the black keys [-] Something remains of the image just dreamed </> but I don't know [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a war or battle scene </> an expanse of sand or tar [-] Individuals cannot quit at the end of the game [-] Two lying bodies </> close to horror </> above the motionless head </> a thick rain of flesh [-] The situation may improve [-] The mask is not that [-] It is a funeral </> but it is a relic of movement [-] One level </> one area [-] Different levels </> body and head </> not concave not convex [-] In addition to motion </> there is stillness [-] Of course </> theory </> a hopeless state of chaos) [-]

(The speaker is limited to observing death [-] A small growth </> sometimes visible part of a dam </> This is the first time in a city I have never heard of [-] I repeated the gesture three times [-] The body of the mind is the opposite of the human body Water can make a face on ice shell) [-]

(In the kitchen </> eating toast with cheese [-] To think that some ideas are a waste [-] To us </> through the centuries [-] The landscape </> everyday floating [-] Many people come back here with a lot of money </> looking for old houses to restore [-] The landscape </> maybe </> will develop [-] It's too late [-] Go to the station </> I'm the one with the story [-] I kiss his face </> my hands on the buttons of his shirt [-] His face is wet with tears and he looks like a Child in a children's book [-] Suddenly the lights go out [-] Disrupt I (attracted to music </> weddings </> sexy) [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] Once she gave me a notebook [-] She's really beautiful [-] She gave me a notebook </> she's still in puberty </> she's beautiful </> don't hurry to marry her [-] Sleepy </> perhaps </> sensitive </> subservient </> at odds with herself [-] A true personality </> I remember Still a cigarette) [-]

(Language </> the language of the spirit committed to the body [-] The essence of human life </> the tissue of lost happiness </> is a match </> a walking stick </> thrown on the sand [-] Don't laugh [-] The dust that

whitens the olive is in the jacket pocket [-] It's not easy to write to you every day </> but for me you a beam in the spotlight and with a wave of the hand you are a corner where snipers appear Curtains </> a kitchen </> a pink bald head </> a flushed face [-] What can lonely people do? Nightmares and consolations </> how many other ghosts? Flies </> clouds [-] Family and their way of looking at things </> Just separate identities [-] A man panting with a cut calf muscle </> This is an abomination beyond limits [-] I have to do it [-] Striped jacket in men's pajamas </> ceremony starts late) [-]

Autumn is coming back [-] The sea in the rain is a snowy carriage [-] As the pan heats up </> the fat starts to sizzle [-] Stories of wet air when you whisper in my ear when an eagle flies </> This place is a log cabin [-] You always trusted me [-] I eat fried fish </> candied peaches [-] Go to hell with this chain!) [-]

g) Dusty jackets while the bright colors of the trees seem to be on fire [-] I can't get close </> I can't flap my wings and I can't squeeze my pregnant belly [-] I say this before the dream river </> that's all </> The boat moves slowly and rocks [-] I can't live without [-] If it's a cold </> it's not easy to get hit [-] If its eyes are open </> if any living creature is squeezed by the beast from under the trunk </> the soul will begin to struggle </> So I pretended to talk to you </> walked through the abandoned orchard and disappeared again [-] Lost control of the machine [-] Bare </> gentle [-] (you realize you never saw anything) [-]

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fifth night

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63 (breathing during drowning)

a) My shadow </> other shadows by the balcony door </> Gray stone </> river stone </> water and oil bottles </> brushes </> metal container </> Picture </> silence in the kitchen </> light through the herbal tea liquid </> soda in an empty glass [-] From this reality </> from this kitchen in modern architecture </> I think of another kitchen </> another room [-] I see clearly [-] I saw walls </> furniture </> a roll of rubber bands attached to a kettle handle </> a salad basket </> a gray dish </> real rooms </> real objects </> imaginary reflections </> imaginary objects </> matter </> core </> thought substance [-] The bathroom was full of steam [-] Warm and fragrant clouds [-] This bathroom </> toothpaste </> a couple of tubes of cream and disinfectant </> is a little uncomfortable at the height on the right [-]

a1) I don't know where I sleep at night [-] The sounds and sounds of radio programs penetrate sleep [-] The dimly lit room was dimly lit and dozens of plaster statues were ripped from the monitors [-] In my sleep I try to imagine drowning </> the darkness below the surface </> the steady hum of the ventilation system </> Sleep is broken </> white and crimson sky </> dawn </> vibrating glass </> water dripping from the roof onto the square </> concrete [-] Animals are his destiny [-] Quickly scroll through the script [-] Cliché </> yes [-] average [-] _ There is a presumption of mental retardation [-] Obviously </> it all depends on your suicide attempt [-] Existence becomes an illusion [-] Maybe it's just a generic tick [-] I was released from the vet hospital and placed in a support group </> Nothing important actually happens [-] The animal walks up to the corpse and climbs down [-] I don't want to live </> I don't want to be forced to remember what I did [-] Animals walk on the wall overlooking the sea [-] Birds screaming on the shore [-] He is the hissing center of the world (God is a whirlwind and women wait for him just like we do) [-] The animals are prisoners on the island [-] The current pushes me </> sweet and silent [-] The wind caressed my face [-] Monsters seem like animals to you [-] The animal was shaped by a monster that found something higher and deeper in me [-] Animals become a circuit in our thoughts [-] The sea is rough and the air is full of water [-] Light comes from reflection </> and animal flesh is itself a kind of light [-] Eyes affected by glare [-] These things are constantly changing before our eyes [-] One launch </> one ship [-] something like that </> Animals hang above the waves [-] stand by the bridge [-] Some notes may break glass [-] The boat is empty </> the deck is empty [-] /animal is my body that recovers from a draw </> extension </> or attack [-] Animals pass through body tissues [-] I open my mouth and scream [-] What is the point of my screaming? // I'm trembling with fear [-] I am no longer me </> the animals are waiting for the warmth of life to return to my body [-] I got hit by aliens [-] I grit my teeth [-] I tied a tree trunk full of food and a bucket of water to the balsa stick </> I know I will make the same journey in the same stream [-] No oar </> no rudder [-] Don't sleep </> upset [-] The animal sees that the fish is spinning [-] I go up and look at the sky </> I exhaled for a long time [-] Sleeping lungs </> babies in the womb [-] I wait for the solar wind to fill the sails [-] My organs are made of sounds [-] I'm sick [-] I have such a great weakness [-] My head </> my lungs [-] I ended up throwing up and passed out deep in the waves [-] Animals warm my life </> Here at least I stand </> the rock is solid [-] The sea exposes me to the sun [-] The storm is over (the light is back) [-] I try to breathe water (waves spill into blood) [-]

(Another night </> a tunnel with trains and tracks </> a subway station [-] A woman covers her face </> looks at the wall </> wears a gray scarf and jacket [-] Picks up something </> maybe a ring [-] The sky

outside the tunnel </> there is a blank screen) [-]

(A helicopter flies over the freeway [-] Police cars </> ambulances </> interrupted light beams [-] A man speaks on a cell phone [-] Truck body </> sheet metal [-] A blue metal car with a broken hood </> another car A </> not far away </> on fire) [-]

(In the garage of a modern building </> An autoclave hisses and someone steps near the elevator [-] A pool of black water </> the reflection of a neon light on the pool </> a gray mushroom tied to a concrete pillar [-] I try to move </> walk up to the mushroom and look at the rough surfaces [-] Pipes </> a piece of cardboard </> a wooden board and a stone table [-] I approach the car and start the engine [-] As the car moves </> another highpressure mushroom hiss begins [-] /outside the parking lot [-] /dry </> wet leaves cling to the asphalt [-] dirt </> mud </> reflections of traffic lights and night lights lights on the windows of the buildings [-] I turn off the engine </> open the door and breathe in the winter air [-] White plastic cable reflected in the car window [-] Other leaves </> branches </> cold wind </> water drops around the window [-] Moving lights </> black shadows </> colored particles in the room </> in the saturated December air [-] I abandoned the car </> I found the past day near the bush [-] I approached and it was covered with leaves [-] A building in front of me [-] Lights </> traffic lights </> parked cars) [-]

(In the age of machines </> individuals created machines in their own image [-] Dialectical oscillation is based on this idea </> the desire to impress mechanical inspiration into collective institutions and symbols [-])

he listens to us [-] She was offended and I had to think again [-] The rhythm of the melody </> the direct words attack me </> they smell of sensuality [-] They brought coffee and pastries and I was stunned </> my head was spinning because he was so sleepy talking </> She and I </> I think </> work in black coffee [-] Dreams have their own language </> an orderly system </> and if we dig deeper </> we will find a foothold [-] This seems like an easy fix </> I can only think of a few routes </> please take them away and pack a toolbox and some spare sweaters in your backpack [-] go home and get a beer </> wait outside </> on the street </> in the dark [-] Painting means soaking the wooden counter in oil [-] Go downstairs </> get dressed and put on another sweater over your shirt [-] It means going to the back room and listening to what they have to say [-])

(Hot </> her body whispers [-] First gate closed </> spiked iron fence [-] Barbed wire fence) [-]

(The mechanism doesn't activate unless the voiceprint matches the stored data [-] The door recognizes your voice and you have to draw your weapon [-] It's true </> you have a weapon and technically it doesn't matter [-] Horror gallery </> I guess because I'm trying to suppress my anger [-] Trying to be my reality </> I learn to ignore the closet and wear shoes instead of socks [-] Wounds </> dark and clotted blood </> narrow doors and corridors </> this is not an unreal life [-] /See </> I hear my voice when I speak </> I hear the noise of the street </> the city eats and sleeps in noise [-] It's really cool </> I love it [-] Like a museum case </> my head registers the light you see [-] You're fragile and I'm strong [-] I need everything you can give me </> so give me a deadly weapon </> come to the bed and take the cup from my hand [-] I need a drop of vodka on my genitals </> a handful of peanuts mist on my genitals </> standing </> in the rain </> I want something I don't know [-] Understanding the meaning of desire is the only way to break free [-])

(In the machine age </> the individual creates a machine in his own image [-] Dialectical oscillations are based on this thought </> the desire to impress mechanical inspirations into collective institutions and symbols [-] In the machine age </> chance </> illusion </> the nature of things </> point to links to direct cooperation [-])

b) Sweaty helmets [-] Handson club </> (I raise my fair hair) [-]

64 (dissolved)

a) The carp pond was completely blacked out for a short time [-] Four years </> his first birthday [-] /Just me </> the liquor strengthens the memory [-] The floor of the temple </> the desire to gesticulate </> the color of the ears </> the wings and breasts of the tit </> the cage of fireflies [-] The death of an old man </> one day </> will be a momentary embarrassment </> where a red drop of water on a train [-] hover for a few seconds [-] Landing </> perhaps in the form of the end of the year [-] Of course </> flying is a replaceable assumption [-] The plane is landing [-] _ News from the plane </> it seemed to me </> is like telling a story that really happened [-] Nails </> engines </> emotion expressed not in words but in occasional </> heavy and powerful grunts [-] Power </> sensitivity </> control [-] (finally </> I can fail at will) [-]

a1) A sheath slowly appears to clear the blood of the senses [-] Hallway where they smile and chat </> Slowly get into the fetal position [-] No </> it's nice [-] A big plane full of people listening </> with curly hair [-] You can make lists </> invent categories </> draw maps and diagrams [-] Of course you invent categories </> reduce the elements to what you think you need [-] /Analyze how to eat </> how to touch </> enter libraries and bookstores </> discover words </> discover sounds [-] head </> body </> Man unloads his medicine </> here I am </> sixty pills </> TV station </> speaks in a clear </> energetic </> friendly and confident tone [-] Men have a sharp smell in their nostrils and are ready to do anything or look into each other's eyes [-]

a2) Transformation of language (symbols </> mental violence as an act) [-] It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> that is </> to really take root [-] You need a story or some simple letters [-] Here today </> the bag </> my math </> my urine [-] Every idea </> every strip of the same plastic [-] Paths to the crags </> brightly colored or unlit [-] No sunlight </> no stones </> the moment I opened my eyes </> a series of gestures [-] I called you off </> I thought </> scratched [-] The light goes on and off [-] As I recall </> another fuel tank was added when the plane landed [-] A special gate in a secluded area of the airport I rise at dawn [-] There's room to yawn and bow [-] I dreamed I was talking to someone on the phone in Spanish </> maybe I was a protective mother or I was a victim of pornographic cheating [-] /Hiding secrets </> imitating sadistic laughter [-] Then the dream changed </> salmon or peach ribbon [-] Liver </> kidneys </> stomach </> intestines </> pancreas [-] Blood is dripping from the internal organs </> Car accident </> any car accident </> I feel abandoned [-] Spacious yard </> intimate touch </> daylit yard </> the light is on [-] Back </> head </> sweat [-] This is a useful fantasy </> and there is no place in the world where you can embody the charge of mental violence [-] The shape is modeled </> we try to get rid of the limitations [-] Thought </> in its identity with spirit </> contains a larger structure [-] I'm one of them and I need the opposite of that [-]

b) I rummaged through my things [-] I say: a notebook </> an object </> I show its color [-] But right here </> right now </> I can lose it [-] The subject of speech </> the musical precision of language </> hot identities </> the stormtossed prairie </> perhaps </> or with irrelevant images [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] I just have to say these words </> think these words [-] It was enough for me to reach out one hand and pick up the remains [-] Cough lightly and place your hands on the sides of your face [-] In a small bedroom </> in an empty room </> I say these words enough [-] Listen to the recording [-]

) My future is what has already happened [-] You know nothing </> stranger at the crossroads [-] Do not think </> do not try to understand the space of the night sky </> Every human language spreads its influence [-]

c) I watch you dance </> bloodless </> controlled [-] Now I'm looking at you in a trance </> you're moving very slowly [-] I look at you [-] Under the reflection of the lights </> the rain stopped [-] Stack objects and paper bags </> this dance [-] Campus </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Remains </> cameras patrol the scene [-] Me now </> I can hardly think </> I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] Has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> a booming voice shouts </> and I need to break free of this image [-] Another sound </> peeling skin [-] Image </> with a small red mark in the middle of the forehead [-] In the dark I turn and kiss you [-]
Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world turned to his chest [-] I'll bite your mouth off </> the cold marble beneath your feet </> the last block before the river [-] Minutes and seconds </> Unconnected traffic between parked cars </> Passion is a desert [-] is the maximum thinness [-] The excite-

ment is stronger now </> The image is a silver flame </> you see [-] It is the exhaustion of all meanings </> The image is a road </> there are water circles and eddies [-] Leather and meat [-]

(/I mean: funny little bastard [-] Seriously [-] /A little over six feet tall [-] /Ornamental gardens </> animal fences everywhere [-] I'm moving </> I'm fast [-] Tool shed [-] Just a fat man </> a man </> flawless </> I'm not done [-]
I'm strict </> I am a man who finishes his speech [-] your problem [-] I say a few syllables [-] For salaried employees </> I'm talking about three million dollars [-] It would be better to go straight [-] speculators [-] Maybe red carnation [-] The results were equally poor [-] exchange [-] service [-] Funeral [-] when i listen to you You entrusted me with the direction [-] No one on that side of the threshold either [-] The current owners have never let it down [-] very poor [-] For the first time since the 1970s </> such a mistake [-] I close to black [-] more on that later [-] Men's watches are an excuse [-] You are looking for my wife [-] History has nothing to do with it [-] I have a big smile [-] He is my son [-] superior to her [-] I'm happy to believe you [-] I say [-] question [-] Destroyed the guard [-] Be a fiveyearold </> turn on the kettle and laugh [-] I don't return the smile based on rotation criteria [-] /Your application was never verified [-] Now the desktop constantly monitors for any unexpected conditions </> For tampons </> telephones </> adjustable lights and baskets </> When we first met </> all the compartments in the basket were empty [-] I saw something terrible [-]
I got up and approached [-] I am single [-] A tragedy has happened [-] I want to rate you [-] In the room [-] Please get in touch </> He speaks without hesitation [-] The person looks at the hotel [-] Back in the file </> the exact opposite of the smiley:

(/There are the offices </> the lobby [-] Forty degrees </> if you consider the wind [-] /The porter's sides </> the dining room [-] The ballroom [-] The conservatory </> nothing more [-] /All events are acceptable [-] Skull fracture </> electrical equipment caused an accident </> convulsion [-] You will all he pointed [-] The keys are hanging on the cabin wall [-] A pneumonia </> a broken arm </> maybe an appendicitis [-] A forehead </> maybe a clue [-] All things related to time [-] The boiler working </> his radio </> The sky is clear [-] It's worth setting some traps </> A moment [-] A special example of what our old man calls evil in the cabin [-] I know the term [-] Claustrophobia can happen when a group of people are forced to live together for a long period of time Phobia [-] Scratch the banknote [-]
It's called The Evil of the Cabin </> Look inside the jacket pocket [-] Every page is torn [-] I smile at you [-] I am ready to give my explanation </> I tore off the paper and threw it into the mailbox [-] Trick [-] There [-] claustrophobic reaction [-] Look </> there's no one here now [-] People are forced [-] This man is a big face:

(/ On a rainy afternoon </> two women </> with wary eyes and vague North African features [-] One wide mouth </> looking at me through the eyepiece [-] Crash </> crash </> car moving </> driving down the driveway </> /You're on the right </> the windshield is smeared with oil [-] Here's a blue veil </> hips pressed against my groin [-] Like any other afternoon </> in a room outside the office [-] I'm righthanded </> I think </> watching my brain inhale the sweet scent of my scalp [-] Try to slow down </> I need some fresh air [-] You're sitting on the terrace and it seems like you're wandering in the back corridor after a burst of fireworks [-] You little Not even a dull housewife [-] I dream of taking the wheel from your hands and flying under the sycamore trees [-] I dream of the sea </> of flowering plants with a dull air [-] I think of of all the possibilities that life has to offer you [-] White clouds </> I think you're being massaged by tense cheeks </> staring at the floor </> a closet full of men's suits and shirts [-] Right now </> my corpulent body is a giant shiny checkerboard </> cut like an ax </> black silk nightgown [-] Relaxed </> volatile and still think </> I'm a real boy [-] The steel tower of disaster </> two naked bodies in a crumpled cockpit [-] In the chrome ashtray I see your tits </> you The left hand </> the broken roof </> was forced to align with the tunnel:

(/The text about our meeting will be ready tomorrow morning </> This is a series of photos of the brutal scenes in the room over the past few days </> perfect for the killer [-] The text creates a deep sense of distress and then it seems like a spasm or an exaggeration [-] Blood lust now </> the passion of screaming music [-] Carnage </> carnage in the fullest sense [-] Today </> before I die of an overdose [-] A moment of respite </> I must work again melancholy Warning sign </> Signal </> further treatment plan </> jaw line </> man without food [-] Many believe that the victim is alive </> scarred </> scarred with shadows [-]

Gray hotel room Formed high horizon [-] Carnage </> on TV </> on the Internet </> in cars in front of an empty office [-] Of course </> the morbidity is in the corridor of sleep [-] The morbidity </> with the release of energy [-] There is no sound He is an invisible force </> it is this or chapter </> his research skills [-] The sense of sound is a green light </> they are a catastrophe of perception [-] Carnage </> at night </> a calm face [-] The sky is full of planes </> his glory </> to the bathroom </> towards the river </> his this obsession </> hot </> more and more orgasms [-] Nothing </> the cheeks keep getting bigger [-] Then </> of course </> a massacre is necessary [-] Work your way up the concrete ramps:

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65 (super physical)

a) Border </> shade of blue on the wrist </> bruises [-] (Today </> I think </> we are richer </> healthier and more fulfilled) [-] No fun </> no official business [-] I made head and tail on the grass and hit the gas again to get back up to speed [-] Dreams of speed </> suffering belong to our minds </> and I am sensational </> ready to kill the first victim [-] I am a kind of mural </> a face with gentle features [-] Maybe I'm panicking [-] I made my way across the landing to the back door and tried to use my imagination [-] We are richer and healthier </> I whisper </> stroking my wrinkled lapels [-] Dream of landing on an island [-] There are beautiful pheasants </> Pheasants have colorful eyes on their tails </> they are peacocks or birds of paradise [-] I filled the boat with pheasants [-]

a1) You make me refuse to speak and bend down to pick up a diamond brooch [-] Your thinking hit an avalanche of death </> pain </> innocence </> my body and the labyrinth [-] Don't underestimate his determination [-]

a2) The actual size is of only marginal importance [-] /Our mind rests on the basic concept of space [-] Hidden from the landscape </> with its rich powers of observation </> it does not represent roundness </> but only a more general figure in outline [-]

b) Colors included in the drawing </> these selfcontained designs [-] Today I'm in the camera corner </> closer to a fugue than a linear melody [-] I am the purest and most perfect form of the eye moving towards the center </> the barrier </> the form of the baby [-] The eyes look at the figure </> the spiral movement of the body [-] As objects approach </> everything fades into an invisible background [-] The girl is hiding and lying [-] Images are called perception [-] The text is inscribed in the world around me [-] (I threw the eagle on the dung heap </> The bright world that I could enter penetrated into my room [-] My shadow was a free movement into the world [-] The eagle was killed and excluded [-] You must be from Phenomenon flows into Phenomenon [-] Every action happens in the picture [-] The eagle slowly relaxes in the blue distance above me) [-]

(The theme is what is happening outside </> what is the conflicting nature of external problems [-] The theme is both contradictory and consistent </> everything must be resolved at a decisive point [-] Madness </> walls </> the street of the meeting in the meeting appear [-]) </> a solitary monologue on the scene [-] In the image </> we are mainly interested in the coexistence of several seemingly contradictory attitudes </> An image is a way of approaching the world </> with its ancestors </> its record [-] The image is materially insightful [-] [-] Mystery defines my daily life [-] If there is death </> they are there too [-] The eagle must start dreaming again [-] The image is transcendent </> true to its origin and its truth [-] The word seems to be canceled </> no longer a concrete form of experience // The light of death requires dialectic) [-]

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66 (The Essence of Being)

a) The last hope to see the fulfillment of love is in the imagination </> in the life of the individual </> who day after day explores </> composes </> continues </> welcomes new material and articulates the thoughts of others </> and then postpones or rejects them [-] The whole endeavor is to find a spiritual reality that he can faithfully express and manifest [-] Programs </> if programs at all </> seem to release an air of false modesty and unnatural rigidity [-] Spiritual reality </> of course </> is not effectively related to the situation [-] Sandstorm (from any biometric) </> I saw her in a dream lying on the sand [-]

(The question of the mind is the same as the question of the relationship between nature and man) [-]

(I stop and look at the compressor and the drive belt [-] A widespread trend </> I think </> a memory </> a note on a desk or table [-] I think of her face </> a gloomy figure in the picture </> the spirit and natural material is under control [-] The radio plays music at maximum volume) [-]

the eleventh day

67 (I understand)

a) On the rock platform in the kitchen </> eating toast with cheese [-] The silence is perfect </> almost an oriental smile and I imagine the friendship that binds me with the elderly gentleman [-] The landscape is destroyed </> I mean </> the distant surface of a huge cave [-] It's a shame to think about certain ideas [-] It depends on us </> over the centuries [-] On the right is a container [-] The landscape is a current drift and many people come back here with big money looking for old houses to restore [-] Color is the difference </> the ability to abstract is the difference [-] The brain is the life of consciousness of the mouth </> throat </> stomach </> hands [-] The landscape will develop [-] It's too late now [-] Until the station </> I am the man behind this story [-] I recognize the night [-] By nightfall </> I was full of anger again [-] Alone in the dark and far away </> I screamed and shook the bars and finally fell asleep [-] I sleep </> I learn to sleep [-] When I'm in the dark </> I know where the door is </> The pressure of real memory makes me wake up early [-] (Earth spins </> always half in darkness) [-] I feel the struggle and the struggle </> as if I were immersed in thick </> heavy water </> The seabed is full of tiny bones </> fish scales and dead plants [-]

a1) Bakery van </> flour </> wheat </> etc [-] /Our lives are dense [-] I kiss your face </> my hands fumble with the buttons of your shirt [-] get out [-] Your face is wet with tears and you look like a children's book [-] Turn off the lights [-] Brain simulation is your own reality [-] Set new paths </> collaborate [-] There are so many things </> just ask what you want [-]

b) The thing is a comb </> scissors or razor [-]

b1) I have white hair and I am motionless and completely naked [-] A thousand geometric characters are drawn on the chest [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She once gave me a notebook [-] She was still in her prime </> beautiful </> and her wife was in no hurry [-] She is sleepy </> sensitive and a stranger to herself [-] Create horror and strive for constant selfdeception [-] Stop and light a cigarette [-] The main body of the mind is the opposite of the human body [-] Water can make a face on an ice crust [-] Turn this afternoon into constant selfdeception [-] Walk away </> get restless </> chat about judgments [-] The only thing you need is to watch [-] This afternoon </> the sea water seeped into my body </> stripped me off my body </> the sea water touched the hull </> and the noise of the hull prolonged </> Boat boards </> compartments [-] Bat guano is used as a fertilizer [-] The ship carried everything they could get out of the cave where the bats lived [-] Image changes [-] Monograms </> some kind of logic </> incendiary </> What the water whispers [-] I moved my head and started counting [-]

b2) His wet breath warmed my cheeks [-] Seconds before you get it </> you get it from the noise </> seconds before it matches the invisible distortion </> before you blow it </> Latex blade </> the body blade is the face [-]

(Sitting on the edge of the bed </> here's a goat cheese salad </> eyes slightly bulging </> breathing normally </> taking notes [-] Someone who has a strict schedule that allows for pain) [-]

b3) Strange birds peck </> eyes are wide open and neck arteries are swollen [-] A person forms on my lips </> pure light [-] I looked up like a snowflake [-] Shadow </> hair </> bag of opaque liquid in one hand </> I walked to the end of the island </> the fishing boat and the approaching cloud front [-] (The toy </> this small </> hypnotic program </> surrounds the nature of the house [-] Verbs and pronouns swirl in the air </> a meditative and systematic process of breathing </> hands </> moonlight and cold air [-]
Clear realization </> reasonable </> I mean </> ultimate freedom from suffering </> freedom to ignore food

or set a number) [-] Thoughts are moments </> there is another hand by the bed </> a spoon </> a patch on the side of the chin [-] Leave me the car </> leave me the keys </> I tell them [-]

(Trying to understand what's going on [-] The ground keeps the pure light from visible light [-] Inventions </> stories of despair </> rents </> upheavals on the ground </> rain falling from the trees [-] More real than sleep) [-]

(Don't be discouraged [-] A series of cabins </> rooms in a country cottage [-] At dinner </> funny moments </> a certain sense of selfawareness that does not resonate [-] Wine </> in sight [-] Only the body exists [-] The central reality </> Flowing emptiness </> I can't find it [-] How fragile the core reality is </> your hair is reddish brown with a golden strand in the middle [-] You will never be depressed) [-]

You live in an ocean region where eternal darkness reigns </> In this icedark core </> from one corner of the world </> from this completely logical language system </> a set of strict rules </> a source of wisdom </> was born [-] The wisdom of the seed is in all things [-] Sunlight on my skin is the continent </> light is darkness (darkness is for memory) </> I moved with difficulty towards the light </> The child tries to wake up [-] Caught asleep with drugs and syrup [-] (Sleep is the enemy) [-]

A person who adapts to the nature of the task [-] Buy </> read </> appreciate stability [-] He has a dry face </> I found reading </> I found disappointment and fiasco </> I remember passion </> Big room </> you are close </> killer I can only hear voices </> fights </> the bustle of the crowd [-] Ladder </> I'm going to hide </> I'm going back to the window [-] In the plastic sphere I found my hands </> objects </> images </> death against nothing </> Existence of adventure </> engine fuel tank </> incredible moment) [-]

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68 (plot)

(Chest and diaphragm burns [-] Sickness </> disfigured hands </> hallucinations of hunger [-] Rays of light shining through his dirty quarters </> his hands calloused with mud [-] Falling from a balance rope </> a gaping swollen mouth </> Wet leaves envelop his skin [-] He falls </> overwhelmed [-] by the landscape [-] Falling </> sick </> Pure visceral need </> formless [-] Rage on the terrace </> fear growing [-] Empty </> unresponsive [-] Objects seem transparent </> his thoughts </> anchored in me [-] Animals far away in the woods </> still impressions </> done </> his compassion [-] The bedroom door </> imagination itself is experienced as a force of nature </> He is part of my experience </> I think </> as I clenched my jaw and bowed my head to eat </> looking at him in the morning </> I feel corrupted [-] These whispers were his father's dreams </> Those weightless words are no longer heard [-] His thoughts </> the water bottle </> the stone wall [-] Almost unrecognizable [-] His face </> still immature and healthy </> refuses strength </> signs </> still full of terrible wonder [-] His face is was very no mature [-] A frown </> a horrified look [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] It allows only indifference [-] Out of the water </> why is that? He saw her sitting [-] I can't think [-] Something else [-] Two years and I'm dead [-] Behind the scenes </> something more real than this head) [-]

a) His moist breath warmed my cheeks [-] The blade of latex </> the blade of the body </> is the face [-] I look up [-] Similar to snowflakes [-] Shadow </> hair </> holding a bag of cloudy liquid in his hand [-]

(The heat of our bodies stretches [-] Skin </> I lift the blanket to her feet [-] I forget something [-] A shadow </> a thin tube </> amber or red liquid </> phosphorescence on the back [-] Color of blood </> day </> / Color and smell </> suffocating [-] Color of leaves </> wings [-] I hear footsteps in the hallway [-] I look at the tube </> the tourniquet [-] The sky </> her hair </> the blood vessels </> the resin bag </> the water bottle </> the drip tray </> the belt [-] The thin tube of the valve </> which is dark inside [-] The glass plate with the cup of coffee [-] The automatic door opens [-] they open </> another cup of coffee </> decoration [-] I undress [-] I was thirsty and I heard footsteps </> I reflected in the mirror [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> the body </> his body </> finally [-] His body </> his hands </> her and her hands </> her body

</> thoughts of death </> thoughts and laughter </> numbers on the digital clock on the clinic wall Two paper bags Appetite </> breasts and text [-]

(heartbeat </> I stroke her elbow [-] Beautiful dress [-] Stop </> walk </> you know it's true [-] Spell word by word </> the tide is rising [-] Bed </> corpse </> empty hand </> use the word dark </> but Fluid bags </> channel tape </> suckers </> crab tails in plastic bags </> pipe </> clean and normal [-] Combustible trash </> that room </> suffocation </> solid [-] Her body became a glass of water [-] Our desires </> against her face [-] Our desires </> additions </> renewals [-] Here </> beside village </> in this section [-] Still landscape </> destroyed landscape </> remnant [-] You are irresponsible [-] Look at the barriers of Congeal Gummy </> pencil shavings </> small mammals and burning wheels [-] Televisions turn into voices </> numbers </> rock songs in seconds [-] Jaws </> the sky [-] Our imagination turns into any kind of noise) [-]

a1) I got to the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic sphere </> own hands </> objects </> pictures </> death against the void [-] I hid </> I didn't know what to do [-] I hide </> his hands lingering on my body </> his lips warm [-] My will prevents him from closing his eyes [-] Snow </> at first it was a lie [-] Voicemail I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm hiding [-] I bring food to the car [-] The windows were broken [-] Shaking hands </> silence [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] A little warm milk </> let's sit and drink milk [-] Our bodies are built for food and built for looking [-] Our bodies look like toys or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] Odors are produced by hunger </> odors </> cans </> bottles and garbage [-] Pasta and water or something [-] The smell of that cage </> the dog </> the air </> or the pesticide [-] The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] No ego </> no sex </> the smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] I bent down and there was a pause </> then darkness [-] Long silences </> old belts and ties [-] Peel and chew a piece of food [-]

(I move around the garden </> moving a pile of dead leaves and pine needles with stones [-] A larva appears </> a white and gelatinous animal body [-] Years later </> in the film </> a dark cave and a large fake larva on a concrete bed [-] /larvae covered in blood and jelly) [-]

(I look at the hands of a woman who cuts a strip of cardboard </> makes rectangles and triangles) [-]

a2) Dark </> clear shape in the dark </> The shape grows brighter [-] It was a white glass reflected in the glasses of the man sitting behind the bar [-] It was dark again [-] (mob changes color) [-]

b) I close my eyes and an image of my skin appears on the retina </> I think of the blood absorbing the image </> it seems to absorb the image [-] Blood pulsating in the ball </> beyond the retina </> real blood and the blood I tried to imagine </> I walk in the dark </> up the stairs and into the room [-] There is an indescribable sound coming from inside the walls </> maybe there is air in the pipes </> maybe an echo or the dishwasher is stuck [-] I remember the voice </> the fear </> the emptiness in my body [-] The image of a praying mantis or a cockroach in the crown of an old fir tree [-] An image of an insect in my head </> Image of an insect invisible to the light [-] The void changes shape </> the night </> the darkness between the windswept branches </> A woman approaches an ancient stone pillar </> holding her lips and neck against the light [-] He had a green shirt </> a dark jacket and pink fingers with wind burns on the fingers and hands [-] (heat secreted by the blood) [-]

(I walk on the beach at sunset </> the footprints of men are stained with a green substance </> and the path leads to a glass cage [-] A glass room </> a glass cube </> where an old man with moist and soft skin sleeps </> I approach the cube </> on the ground I see a red object with plastic lips forming a key ring) [-]

b1) Station </> I got rid of this substance [-] He looks at the screen and creates [-] I can start staying [-] I can start </> I can stay [-] How many seconds are they? our knowledge [-] How many seconds </> his profile </> brackets </> secret expressions </> stars [-] What does that mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She and the plane </> gesturing [-] I disappear </> I stand [-] morbid [-] He said he put me in the hut above his head </> He looked at me [-] Look at him </> well preserved </> right? leave me vulnerable One credit card </> one office </> live on [-] I will settle down and have children [-] cup </> weight [-] Infectious diseases [-] I couldn't do that in this person's situation [-] I know [-] His neck was emaciated and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with his computer [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We call it huge [-] at that person's level [-] I'll die anyway [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what sense? I will die </> in what way? his genetic data

[-] Not these individual </> psychological </> possible expressions [-] I'm dying </> it's not fun [-] Under what circumstances the police and the hospital [-] No shade </> tomorrow [-] What will we know? He'll still be alive [-] What will we know? The bracelet she wears (now [-] Thirty [-] It's true </> confirmed) [-]

b2) Under the highway bridge </> museum </> A wrecked car buried in a cemetery [-] No hood </> naked [-] /windows </> counting rows [-] in the mountains [-] The book I carry with me </> a latex book [-] They know me [-] Angry there [-] A dog </> a car hunter [-] They are angry [-] Beneath the viaduct </> there were charred cars and bodies wrapped inside [-] Stay away [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and how they feel when they work [-] /Feeling </> steering wheel </> feeling of dispensing food [-] Parasites </> blood or pus </> Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river [-] Stray dogs are poisonous </> dogs and the body </> The dogs are brought in and eaten [-] Roofs and bumpers </> paper cups </> roofs [-] They are the biggest dump dogs [-] There is light in the flame hidden within [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-] We do what we have to do </> and I think it's skewed [-] A series of slow gestures </> a few inches away [-] The room [-] You gave it to me with the car [-] far away [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] jacket </> next to him [-] He has trouble breathing [-] Went to the bathroom </> Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> I don't know [-] please close the door [-] Please </> he thought [-] He wants to go there [-] please / The room seems duplicated [-] A voice so lively that it relaxes [-] A voice was heard </> you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the bed and returned to the museum [-] She thought she heard him in the middle of the room [-] Buckle [-] Bent over </> his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body leaning against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

(Visual substance that seems torn apart [-] Every feeling is something </> the air around us [-] I do nothing but watch people at funerals [-] A confusion of sounds and images </> on their shoulders Automatic weapons [-] A person standing </> very far away </> who doesn't go up </> who doesn't shoot around </> in a disturbing way reminiscent of his corpse [-] Stain </> nightgown </> he dog [-] It's a few more days and I can't [-] answer immediately [-] The room is completely empty [-] List of all specific </> of rhythmic phenomena is unnatural [-] Parallel to obstacles </> corridors [-] I move around the room) [-]

(She crosses the bridge [-] She breaks some furniture </> and then they separate [-] Another woman holds some of her things </> as if the woman wanted to know [-] The heart of the building </> in the middle of the road </> the sound of honking </> her apartment is a piece of darkness [-] In the white hall </> he steps back to find hiding place [-] Clothes spread out [-] Passengers in a black van [-] Colors beat and beat [-] High </> glittering moan) [-]

b3) I shot my dog </> I tied the animal and fired three shots [-]

c) He stopped to look at the compressor and drive belt </> A note on his desk or table in memory [-] I think of his face </> the clothes rack </> the hotel money </> the beard on his chin </> I remember these white </> silent hands [-] I remember the room [-] His eyes </> the gun [-] Him </> here </> now [-] is he He came back to me </> in front of me [-] He told a story </> an apartment </> a job [-] him </> me </> two night trip </> window facing the street [-] I can't control myself [-] I have to touch it [-] Collection of trucks </> prisons </> office switches [-] After so many years it is here [-] You are twenty years old and you remember the fog </> the transparency </> the plaster skin under the machines [-] Those nights in the yard are like in a movie [-] I remember his girlfriend </> she was listening to the car radio [-] I remember kissing her and the dog jumping the fence [-] I remember his voice [-] Here it is </> very close [-] I remember the wooden door </> her pajamas </> her difficult questions [-] You are twenty years old </> He looked at people and talked about the disease [-] The tunnel becomes a room </> a dream tunnel buried in the ground [-] Sleeping cars </> corpses </> overnight stay [-] He entered the execution chamber </> He knows how to kill people </> use weapons and react [-] As my body stretches </> my mind continues to picture a man [-] This is him </> he is a whistler </> he buys fruit </> chews under water </> eats while hiding from the sun [-] It's always dogs [-] (I'm arrogant and conceited [-] Not humble enough) [-] has been moved [-]

(I look [-] Inner need to shape </> I still want it: it is what it is [-] I'm conscious </> my torso jerks [-] Amazing </> hammer </> screen </> this is an intimate past [-] Wash your hands and return se </> / After all </> it was the first coffee in my life) [-]

d) I was alive at that moment [-] I am alive and I have recorded his compassion [-] Those whispered words </> the searching </> the calling [-] I looked at him in memory [-] How can you see where it is [-] I looked at him </> he should be 77 kg </> I don't know anything [-] His compassion </> I looked away [-] I think he's sitting [-] I have ice </> mom [-] Mom is a fist </> part of the night [-] Sit </> gesture [-] He didn't want to hear my voice [-] One jump </> another moment [-] The next minute of freezing </> freezing </> I feel it </> here </> A knot of

distant animals </> in his words animals </> eyes </> across time </> make </> weigh [-] Sidewalks and streets </> condensation </> It was a human figure </> I remember the color </> the sound of rain and rust [-] Old building with three courtyards [-] First </> the piano and the library [-]

(I can't breathe [-] It's eating your tongue </> your hands [-] White </> like a corpse [-] Your head </> your butt [-] /Fire is burning </> I finally feel it [-] Fire is the most stupid and necessary part of fear [-] The flame is your look </> it's your bottle [-] Day and night are a short time [-] The flame is where your hands show </> The flame is gray </> it's a head wet with snow </> It's a stone And a space [-] The void that comes after the thought of forgiveness [-] Anger and speed swells in the body </> with a woman or a mother [-] This is the enemy [-] I am the eyepiece in the center of the forehead [-] I' m the black bag </> I am the salt water </> I am the enemy </> the hand in the sea </> the dog </> I love your firm body and color </> I love what you say </> the enemy is where the dog is [-] It's the butt of the gun </> it's the window [-] /The enemy is something </> a springboard [-] ile </> I like chewing gum [-] It's dark </> it's freezing </> it's freezing [-] The enemy is flying in the dark </> sails repaired </> rough bark </> stick [-] I want to be careful </> I want to talk and think) [-]

d1) One plane </> one lattice [-] Sit a few feet away from the delivery room [-] I know what I will do </> I know what I see </> The child is born </> head </> shoulders [-] There is a sense of peace hundreds of stories up [-] The child is now being born [-] Two bodies fell into the hut [-] Two corpses gathered together </> an illusory situation </> ice and snow are a threedimensional idea </> they are the past </> the fetal state [-] Ice and snow are submerged silhouettes [-] A child is born [-] Cupboard doors </> glass [-] The house was his idea [-] The carpet or disc of the bracelet contains particles of matter </> Babies are born here [-] On the interpretation of a dead place where colors and shapes rest [-] speed </> I don't know where it is [-] One spider </> tens of thousands of spiders were engulfed in flames [-] The spider was on the corpse and the spider stood watching [-] Speed is a nuance and it was born there [-] The child is now born [-] Worrying question </> shadows of mountains </> shadows of pool </> smoke </> buildings [-] The child was born with his back to the sun </> white light [-] I'm writing in an old notebook and I drew a picture of a cage [-] Abstract shapes </> water and ants </> water tank </> galaxy </> key </> Tear off the next page [-] A man sells drinks and sandwiches in a convertible [-] School buses </> motorbikes </> vans are nearby [-] Some people sleep in cars </> some people pitch tents [-] The light streamed slowly through the forest [-]

(She crosses the bridge [-] She breaks some furniture and they separate [-] The other woman keeps some of her things) [-]

d2) The woman seems to want to know [-] A horn blew in the center of the building </> in the middle of the street [-] His apartment was black [-] He went back into hiding in Whitehall [-] Clothes are multilayered [-] The passenger in the black van washed his hands several times [-] stop [-] There are stories about his past </> existential theater </> weeds and trees </> racing [-] The harder wall is the child's name and age </> the forgotten wall is covered with blue and pink angels [-] Boy </> what's the difference? The child was in his head </> motionless [-]

e) The child melts the ice [-] Tell me what you want </> seriously </> at the coffee table </> on the bed [-] He clasped his hands and stood still [-]

and 1) a fire in his closet [-] Shivering image </> hot </> emotional eyes </> Heat from radiation or debris </> heat from a stalled ambulance [-] Heat penetrated the air and water </> the heat of chewing gum </> a heat that can no longer be experienced [-] (The heat of death is within me [-] Death </> the strong desire to drink and cough </> You are the one I want to see </> you are the face </> a dull joy to let me touch [-] You are the deadly force of joy that grabs </> Nailed to my body </> A loud cry </> you are glass </> the whistle of rubber [-] All waste </> dreams </> piled up in the wind [-] You are the limit of food </> the whip [-] You are the fire </> the flint </> Medicine from the pill [-] Water in the membrane [-] Water is just a word </> between the wound and hearts [-] Water </> feet [-] Water </> not its presence [-] Bottles and other garbage [-])

(Colour </> depth </> all are things </> Something never seen before [-] Parents </> her and me </> again [-] She can undress [-] I must lean out [-] She's let humanity pass </>

she's ready to move on [-] This is the original purpose </> just live part of the message </> The cocoa butter on my lips is really white [-] The rest </> excellent </> Reconstruct what is real or specific [-] The cocoa butter is the speaking mind </> the mouth Thirst </> or what we define as the real body [-] The body of human vision </> the body of me looking [-] The body and the laboratory </> I feel [-] Who knows </> maybe I feel [-] I have to look at the body [-] One person </> slowly </> I know </> he was looking at me [-] This light </> this hair [-] The sun in the church [-] The sun </> she said in a lazy sense [-] The light </> the symmetry of the weave </> the pure blue ice kelp in the middle [-] Icy Prehistoric kelp </> the perception of reality [-] The kelp </> he told me </> is made of your wholeness </> it's the edge of the world [-] The kelp </> a cluster of islands </> I try to think [-] I don't know how to I call them [-] </> they There is no form [-] Algae are just the landscape </> the rest is our path [-] Algae are objects of the heart </> they cut what it comes from within [-] She is sitting [-] We see something </> a feeling </> a thought [-] Let's look at Our perception [-] We see the chaos in the cave </> the woman in the armchair </> the nurse [-] What do I see? A carpet </> a nice word </> that's all [-] I see a seaweed </> a boy in the lottery </> A marble heart tossing and screaming on the bed [-] What did I see? What did I see? A bag at the door </> something funny </> eye drops [-] The window is white) [-]

and 2) the words are a vertical well with words at each step [-] He looked at me and I knew we were near the door [-] He is almost unrecognizable [-] His face </> his still young mind </> denial of power [-] These signs are still full of terrifying surprises [-] His face was very immature [-] frowning </> with a disgusted look [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] It allows only indifference [-]

f) out of water </> why is that? He saw her sitting </> I can't think of anything else [-] Two years and I was dead </> From under the covers [-] Something more real than this head [-]

(His wet breath warms my cheeks [-] Latex blade </> the blade of the body is the face [-] /I look up [-] Like a snowflake [-] /Shadow </> hair </> holding a bag of opaque liquid [-] Warm our body [-] Stretched [-] Skin </> I lifted the blanket at his legs [-] I forgot something [-] A shadow </> a thin tube </> an amber or red liquid </> a phosphorescence on his back </> The color of blood </> one day [-] The color And smell </> suffocating [-] The color of leaves </> wings </> I hear footsteps in the corridor [-] Staring at the tube </> the tourniquet [-] The sky </> her hair </> blood vessels </> a resin bag </> a water jug // A drip </> a thin tube with a valve [-] It's dark inside) [-]

(Glass plate with a cup of coffee on it </> Automatic door opens </> another cup of coffee </> decoration [-] I undress [-] Thirst instantly quenched [-] I hear footsteps </> reflected in the mirror </> cold air </> stagnant air in the room </> her body </> her body </> finally </> her body </> her hands </> herself and her hands </> her body </> thoughts end [-] Thoughts and laughter </> the digital wall of the Na uri clinic [-] Two paper bags </> appetite </> breasts and text [-]

(heartbeat </> I stroke her elbow [-] Nice dress [-] Stop </> walk </> you know it's true [-] Spell word by word </> tide rising [-] Bed </> corpse </> emptyhanded </> with words </> dark </> bag of liquid </> duct tape </> a vacuum cleaner </> shrimp tails in a plastic bag </> a pipe </> clean and normal </> Combustible garbage </> this room </> suffocated </> solid [-] Her body turned into a glass of water [-] Our desire </> against Her face [-] Our desire </> complete </> restore </> is right next to you </> in this section [-] Silent landscape </> ruined landscape </> debris [-] You are irresponsible </> View of gelatinous Congeal barriers </> pencil shavings </> small mammals and burning wheels) [-]

(Seconds later </> the TV turns into voice </> numbers </> rock </> Jaw </> sky [-] My imagination turns into any kind of noise [-]

I climbed the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic sphere my hands </> objects </> pictures [-] Death is against emptiness [-] I hid and didn't know what to do [-] I hid </> his hands lingering on me </> warmth coming from the corners of his mouth [-] My will prevented him from closing his eyes [-] Snow </> the beginning is a lie [-] message on the answering machine [-] I let myself go back and stare at

the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide </> I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Shake hands </> be quiet [-] Handshakes </> neighbors </> secrets [-] Some hot milk </> we sit down and drink milk [-] Our bodies are made for food or for watching a scene [-] Our bodies look like toys or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] /Smell causes hunger </> odors </> glasses </> bottles and trash [-] Pasta and water or something [-] The smell of this cage </> the smell of the dog </> the smell of the air or the smell of pesticides </> The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] There is no sex without me </> The smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] /I hide </> pause </> then darkness [-] Long silence </> old belts and ties [-] Separate and chew a bite of food [-]

Exploring </> a violent flash </> I grabbed her and held her close to me [-] Their fate is even worse [-]

It was becoming </> I got rid of this substance </> scans the screen and generates [-] I can start staying [-] I can start </> I can stay [-] How many seconds are they? our knowledge [-] How many seconds </> his profile </> brackets </> secret expressions </> stars [-] What does that mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She gestured with the plane [-] I disappear </> I stand [-] morbid [-] He said he put me in the cabin above his head </> He wants me to see [-] Look at it </> is it well preserved? leave me vulnerable One credit card </> one office </> live on </> I will settle down and have children [-] cup </> weight [-] Infectious diseases [-] I couldn't do that in this person's situation [-] I met [-] He has an exhausted neck and hives [-] The mind is aligned with his computer [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We call it huge [-] at this person's level [-] I'm going to die again [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what sense? I'm going to die </> what's the situation? his genetic data [-] Not these individual </> psychological </> possible expressions [-] I'm going to die </> it's not fun [-] So </> under what conditions are the police and the hospital [-] No shade </> tomorrow [-] What will we know? He's still alive </> What will we know? The bracelet she now wears [-] Thirty years [-] is true </> please confirm

Museum under the highway bridge </> Smash cars and bury them in cemeteries </> No hood </> open </> window [-] I count the rows in the mountains [-] I carry one book with me </> a latex book [-] They know me [-] Angry dog over there </> car chaser [-] They are angry [-] Under the viaduct </> a car was charred between my fingers </> corpses wrapped in it [-] stay on edge [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and senses </> work for them </> Sensation </> steering wheel </> feeding sensation [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river [-] Stray dogs are poisonous </> dogs and car bodies [-] The dogs were brought to eat [-] Roofs and bumpers </> paper cups </> baskets [-] They are the biggest dump dogs [-] There is light inside the hidden flame [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-] We're doing what we have to do </> I think it's leaning </> A series of slow gestures a few inches away [-] The room [-] With the car you gave me [-] distant [-] Sweaty and noisy [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him [-] He had trouble breathing [-] Went to the bathroom </> Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> I don't know [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> he thought [-] is where it wants to go </> Please [-] The room appeared to be a double [-] There came a voice so spiritual that it set him off [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the bed and returned to the museum [-] She thought she heard him in the middle of the room [-] Leans on the buckle [-] She leaned on his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

He knelt by the fence and whispered to me [-] Silhouettes of mountains and lakes [-] The sunken world will disappear) [-]

(world </> bed above) [-]

(The shore falls and disappears forever [-] The sky is ready to split </> here [-] Integer </> positive </> divisible </> I am the body </> I am the eye and I am the one [-] I am the insensitive eye </> the force and a Meaning </> the empty corridor [-] If you close your eyes it becomes noise without meaning If you close your eyes in a room for a few seconds you are there and you are not there It becomes power it becomes Speechless I know who I am Drops of water on the shower curtain along our bodies the water that makes us human [-] All his books </> his words </> guns </> prayers </> distances or boundaries [-] His voice monotonous time a problem with heaven [-] My body </> keys in front pocket </> double cloth in gray pocket [-] My body </> their turbulent crowd </> devastated landscape) [-]

(Man and war [-] Traffic lights </> mesh fences </> concrete caissons </> a piece of glass smeared with smoke [-] War is branded on the mind </> without dignity </> without prudence) [-]

(I'm at the bus stop </> checking my keys [-] I survived </> I wanted to go back [-] I stopped [-] Wooded hills </> smoke </> an inexplicable presence [-] Old building </> pigeons </> don't come Rain </> / Rain is a black ray </> a gestural letter [-] Rain is an alarm </> a device </> the rain is the reverse [-] I walk </> I move [-] I close my eyes and things shrink [-] Every nuance </> carefully </> Every gesture [-] Rain is only a thing </> it is something that relates to the skin [-] Morning rain </> fibers </> people [-] I don't want to think about it [-] Every step I take </> time is a revelation) [-]

(I make the sheets and move on with my life [-] I love your fear that the wave of light is a loaded weapon) [-]

(I'm studying the constellations [-] I'm looking at a whole bunch of faces [-] I think of a character from a scifi movie and there's a voice on the radio telling the news [-] A voice </> tonight </> in a room on the top floor [-] Cloud Poly </> I need to find a name and feel the invisible twists around your body [-] Clouds </> infinite dimensions </> a rich space of a simulated world </> a dream [-] You know what it is [-] Naked men come out of nowhere [-] Clouds tear </> a network of aquatic plants [-] Trying to get rid of his body [-] Clouds </> corridors </> stairs </> places and almost painful moments of metamorphosis [-] Sound illuminates the trees </> sound is foam of noise </> it is the world) [-]

(When we hear an object fall </> the noise increases [-] The noise is the edge of the page </> between the thumb and forefinger [-]

(Around your body </> in the upper corner of the room </> You stand in front of a desk with a drawer [-] Around your body </> below us </> cocoons of cobwebs and a gelatinous barrier </> a brain for smell [-] (An unreal view of our fears </> light </> clouds) [-] His nakedness </> in the villa park [-] The night is where the gods fight in the sky [-] He sips slowly </> he feels the Blood of those dogs I see around often [-] He just wanted to analyze the electric can opener [-] Scratches </> no lessons [-] Really strange </> sleeping car [-] Scratches </> flash </> warrior caste </> /We didn't speak in class [-] No one spoke [-] Styrofoam glasses </> old clothes </> silence around us </> the center of the earth [-] We didn't speak </> she and I [-] On the street </> at night [-] When the lights are burning </> I think of the black mask </> I think of the cupboard door handle [-] When the flames are in front of us </>

They say you got a letter [-] A strange pain </> a chemical leaking from a factory across the river) [-]

(work makes you tired and irritable) [-]

(The form is the feeling </> not the sound </> The sound of the piano </> the green rock </> the living rock [-] The sunny day can give nothing </> the space of life is the ultimate purity of knowledge [-] The space of truth </> April Hill </> our world </> Asphalt </> trees </> the coldest loop </> who is clutching his chest [-] (The suspect is the theory of time [-] Cars are jammed </> people are everywhere [-] The kind </> behind the crowd [-] [-] [-] a black line </> the sound of broken shop windows [-] The right image </> consolation arises from his sorrow [-] The fog is getting thicker </> What am I free?Tell me what you need [-] Listen to meI The presence of the body in the cold air </> in the grass [-])

(Since nothing real is pure because of its ideological element </> the real meaning of death is in the hope of annihilating itself by almighty means </> forever suspending everything involved in the ideological project) [-]

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69 (unserious quality)

a) My shoes are light and beautiful </> and the heat is focused on food [-] Here I am </> Kojima </> pale </> emaciated animals </> movies </> bronze gods [-] Here I am </> talking to you </> waiting to cross the suffocating land [-] A nightgown </> an ottoman </> a tangible but too disturbing dream [-] Here </> buckle up </> hands are shaking </> I see myself sitting on a chair [-] I see a plate </> a glass and cutlery [-] An indifferent face </> eyes with a living history [-] I'm talking to you </> it's music [-] Stop counting the days [-] I imagine you are standing against a wall or window </> sitting and staring at the door [-] I imagine you near the shelter </> blind </> with drunken eyes [-] I imagine you alone </> your shoulders </> the place of

seeping blood [-] Gesture </> in the dark (darkness </> syllable by syllable) [-]

a1) Emotional connection </> you know </> with a monkey heart </> Those who know selfdiscipline take cover to cover their own words [-] Emotional bonds are closed eyes in a dark room </> sparrows pecking ears and nibbling vases [-] Hands and voices brought me to this room [-]

a2) I hardly remember </> whisper </> the depth of your unknowable [-] I was almost shaking [-] Look at me </> in your home </> a stone drum </> simple and primitive [-] Here I am </> time </> I tell myself </> choose death [-] Here I am </> this is the future </> the presence of chairs </> ideas </> patient hands </> hidden rustling [-] This is the future </> the color of the raptor's wings and chest [-] Future </> crescent shape [-] The room was torn apart and no eye dared to kill [-] Anger </> music </> sooner or later [-] The future is a concrete sense of life that cannot be freed from ideas </> Mountain road </> lamps in the dark night [-] My hand is holding the mask [-] Man and woman </> landscape in Mirror of Twilight [-]

b) memory [-] I'm an observer </> nothing else [-] The bullfighter no longer exists [-] Knuckles on the table </> blood </> dead grass [-]

b1) The pool on the street started to freeze at the edges [-] I look around to see who's talking [-] Shadows of clouds darted across the asphalt and a river drew between the trees [-] White crosses </> kerosene bottles </> harpoons [-] I'm as clever as a monkey [-] They are colors in an open space </> emotional ties are closed eyes in a dark room [-] A hand and a voice brought me to this room [-] You almost can't believe it [-] Time </> I told myself </> to choose death [-] I'm here and I keep my word [-] Here I am </> this is the future </> the existence of a chair </> a thought </> a patient hand </> a hidden rustle </> Here I am </> watching and understanding [-] I'm here to visit you [-] I'm still here </> of course [-] I am waiting for an image </> a hand </> a knot of bodies steeped in time </> memories reduced to essential outlines [-] Orbit </> a hole in the air [-] I'm here </> you see [-] My truth </> number </> head of geological age </> face in the sun [-] I </> absolute imagination </> a face that asks no questions [-] Here I am </> a stone in the field [-] I am heat </> the physical world </> food [-]

b2) I hear random sounds or industrial sounds </> a lean and pure musical pulsation [-] Lines of code </> a body forged in longwave gray light </> a body drawn to the repetition of this thundering music </> The noise is unbearable [-] Reflection of a vibrating sodium lamp [-] I rummage through my pockets </> maintaining a dull rhythm that I maintain throughout the day [-] (In the past </> a fire evacuation on an old brick house [-] The back of the house has a panoramic view </> a view of winter </> a tangle of bushes and pipes flickering in the wind [-] I'm talking as I drive </> leaning on you </> my Eye is a white wall [-] It's not that </> what I think [-] Then I return to the present [-] The indifferent face of planning the day [-] The threat of rain </> the darkness of wounds [-] day or night) [-]

b3) (There was once a name </> a letter </> a moment when things seemed fleeting [-] I want war </> I want war in essence </> several lines that make up the elements of a miracle [-] /War </> Life </> he believes </> in slow motion [-] The sky </> the flash of a torch [-] There is no morning </> there is no afternoon </> The war of unity </> the war of consciousness </> when the colors and shapes of nameless landscapes cover the imaginary breadth of the world </> illuminated Bright mouth bitter) [-]

b4) The best thing is a trap [-] Speak </> I listen [-] the call [-] Save me the flow of time </> Open the card and fold the cover [-] Our silence made our eyes water and the lights in the room went out [-] Do you understand now? Annihilation means doing nothing </> being free to do it [-] Start crying and smell the flowers [-] I can't sleep anymore [-] Faces are stacked on the window [-] An uncertain future leads to impatience [-] I'll be back soon to watch the movie about the car accident </> I take off my right glove and take your hand [-] Drivers can just follow the traffic </> I went out to explore [-] What do you think you are talking about? What are you thinking? // My disease is related to my lifestyle [-] I always carry a reinforced and ribbed condom with me [-] The station is being cleaned </> The direction of the cloud [-] I have toothpaste </> but I can't find a toothbrush [-] I spread the paste on my index finger and slide it over my teeth [-] still black [-] The man runs </> and the whole family leaves the car and heads for the road [-] I run underwater [-] Approaching the bushes [-] The night gives me a sense of fear and animal fear </> Dull </> swollen </> snailshaped bulla [-] Flashes </> long curved trails of chemical flames [-] Mass moves at night </> crawls (mass is very detailed) [-] Did you really look me in the eye? // The eyes are a secret [-] Snow falls from an overhead beam [-]

c) destroy what you are and what you believe [-] Raise gesture </> strike with fork </> weak hand [-] Sleep

in memories and thoughts [-] You are a man and a watchman </> you are an obstacle </> a fragile strategy that approaches the rain chain day by day [-] If you can't free your hands from the background </> be damned [-] Destroy the details of past experiences [-] (The dynamic movement of this head </> my huge body </> metal objects on an empty street [-] A moment </> a family </> the lights in the guest room [-] The supermarket is full of people [-] We are not killed </> we are </> I mean </> Don't kill ideas </> because I'll be chainsawing wasted energy because crows </> rats and dogs will come) [-]

c1) I mean </> I have to think again [-] Destruction gave me time [-] I can think </> stop and imagine what is left [-] Please put your hands on my belly [-] Please let those light buds </> tubes </> thick feelings flow into your eyes [-] Please think about it and then tell </> Trying to destroy any elusive meaning </> trying to squeeze out the sky </> its zerodegree shape [-] Shirt too loose in the morning </> wall </> There is nothing sudden in the pond in summer [-] The water fell asleep and we sat quietly watching [-] Please understand and speak up </> The play ends and the film is a reversed scene [-] Live </> do and think [-] Cities flow in our lives [-] An elderly couple </> a wave of space </> a nameless day </> a large cup of coffee [-] Bats on the hill </> your voice [-]

d) pain </> museum [-] Pain is caused by a broken action [-] Intimacy is pain </> touching the fence [-]

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first draft

d1) What if nobody knows what I mean? The grasshoppers pressing the ground under my feet were curious to enter a place that was forbidden to me [-]

(That doesn't mean I have to turn on the TV </> the noise drowns out the screams [-] I spare you nothing </> dogs are like the madness that came into this world [-] /A new style of laughter </> back page </> subtle halflight </> silence </> inert house </> a dream </> huddled under the blanket [-] You see </> my voice gently fades </> What time is it? My voice is kneeling [-] My flames beat like fire [-] Clap my hand [-] Light and shadow </> acting and thinking </> eyes open </> the garden is moving [-] [-] The wind is a gesture </> it is the face of the sun [-]

You stretched out a soft hand in front of me </> how could I be wrong? You </> physical reality </> are bored and isolated [-] Grimace </> who said nothing </> is in too much pain [-] Come and sit down [-] Kiss Me [-] Wrinkled face </> mine </> arm </> leg [-] Move over and turn on the lights [-] The smell of citrus </> a hand on his stomach </> Yes </> that's true [-] We need to talk about you [-] You're shy all of a sudden [-] The next minute someone is listening [-]

An old jar full of olives </> bra hooks </> papers </> my broken but brave voice [-] /I'm on your side [-] Cups </> pots </> cupboards </> knives for the sick [-] leavened bread [-] You said it </> now get rid of it [-] Don't get angry </> but leave </> That pipe </> in the cave </> sits and bends over you [-] Fridges and cupboards full of supplies </> vitamins and junk) [-]

(In sickness </> in fiction </> there is hidden joy [-] The old man said </> sickness is silence </> home </> my notebook [-] ù is in the gut </> Sickness is the inevitability of error </> chains coming out of bushes </> words Rain </> rain of things [-]

(Illness comes from memory [-] Illness is disciplined </> stroking a baby </> stroking </> Illness is a virgin </> a small smile </> a dirt road you look at smiling [-] There are animal diseases </> historical diseases </> looking at a concrete pile on a bus </> Our separate lives </> conversations </> painful thoughts) [-]

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second draft

(The disease arises from memory [-] The disease is regular </> it touches the child </> it touches him [-] The disease is a virgin </> a small smile </> a dirt road that you look at and smile [-] They are animal diseases </> historical diseases </> A pile of concrete </>

visible from the bus </> our separate lives </> conversations </> painful thoughts) [-]

d2) There is joy hidden in illness </> in fiction [-] Raise hell </> no screaming </> naturally [-] The old man said that sickness is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have to say will never happen [-] Illness is this salty cheese </> moaning </> hot stream running through my intestines [-] You did a great job </> finding the necessary connection points [-] You join the hug and the barrier disappears [-] You will cry [-]

d3) Disease is the inevitability of error </> chains coming out of bushes </> raindrops of words </> raindrops of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> a smile shining in his eyes [-] You look tired and confused </> you are a false threat [-] Disease comes from memory [-] You fear my fear </> you look at me </> the smell of my fear is shame [-] You got me </> but you don't do anything [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease disciplines </> touches the child </> caresses it [-] Illness is a virgin [-] A smile </> a dirt road where you look at a smile </> a dog's confused moan </> a garden chair </> a telephone [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood that flows from my heart that is buried inside me </> I'm going back </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] Anything is possible </> I thought </> and my eyes focused on the light floating over the mountains [-]

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70 (disaster)

a) Stray sphere </> environmental face [-] In sickness </> in fiction </> there is hidden joy [-] A hard beard covered my face [-]
Take it apart </> dammit </> don't scream </> sit on the lid of the trash can </> mix up the pieces [-] The old man said that sickness is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have to say will never happen [-] /Tunnel </> Night Truck Driver [-] Tall grass and thorn bushes </> broken cars [-] Ignore the command </> grab the engine and put your knees on the ground [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> moaning </> burning trickle that drips into the gut [-] My body touches your presence [-] Keep going </> you have enough time [-] You did a great job </> finding the necessary connection points [-]

a1) Cold air </> grass </> slope [-] I don't want to answer when you're enjoying a near total victory [-] verbal communication [-] You say that love is only like this when it is extreme </> when it is radical </> when it goes through a mirror in a tunnel with no exit [-] If love is scars </> cold sheets </> a compass </> love is love </> Everything else is a disease [-] Join the hug </> barriers are falling and snowflakes are literally falling [-] You will cry [-] Illness </> vomit soiled jacket </> head </> broad chest </> forced separation [-] This text </> the text I am currently writing </> contains without exception everything that impels me irresistibly into the future [-] This is possible [-] What I write has no specific place in the world [-] I've never confused anyone </> Words devour private life [-] In this process </> the result is important [-] This text is an ideal model consisting of foreground and background characters [-]

(This is your bed </> a hidden opening </> a brutal enjoyment of the picture [-] A white circle </> a feeling of protection that belongs to me [-] You have to finish the game </> climb the stairs </> which represents the paradox of normality In the fight [-] A clear memory </> your face is such a description [-] I'm not losing blood) [-]

b) Disease </> underground </> shoes [-] The environment begins to emit a burning smell [-] Crying in the street is part of my symmetry [-] Ice in a glass </> disappearing thoughts </> mirrors [-] Diseases come and go [-] The earthquake event </> the flood </> belonged to her [-] My words belong to her [-] The disease has a face and a voice </> and a long nose lifts his face with his palm [-] Disease is the inevitability of error </> a chain coming from a bush </> a rain of words </> a rain of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> a smile shining in his eyes [-]

b1) Illness originates from memory [-] You fear my fears [-] You look at me </> my fear is the taste of shame [-] You got me </> but you don't do anything [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the child </> caresses it [-] The disease is virgin [-] Smile [-] A dirt road you look at smiling </> a dog moaning in confusion </> a lawn chair [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood pouring out of my heart </> buried within me [-] I'm going back </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] Anything is possible </> I thought as I turned to face the light hovering over the mountain [-] I

vaguely remember the forest [-] They shocked me </> it was like a coma [-] This room looks normal to me [-] what the stars are talking about

(They are animal diseases </> historical diseases [-] Broken glasses </> dog bites [-] Hands in the rain </> rags </> warm young bodies) [-]

c) Such protection awareness </> exchange of experience [-] Ground meat hidden in the basement [-] An icy crust under the skin </> a brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> conversations </> painful introspection [-]
Love just wants to play [-] It didn't take long to find myself alone and without a light [-] It's a long march with hands on [-] Other stories lack substance [-] Love is the only obstacle [-] Father is looking for me [-]

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second draft

d) The existence of real life </> the process of demythologizing </> the memory of real life is limited by any disguise </> Remnants of a water leak </> faded linen pants </> a black leather sleeveless shirt [-] The music in the elevator </> the biker crew </> some shady characters [-] The totality of the subject </> the pure world </> and creation are one [-] The whipped user turned to his master [-] I am my memory [-] You see </> now the memory of life is overturned </> it points to salvation </> it gets rid of any attempt to justify the existing [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I protect myself from the light and the whims </> I take away the tyrants of the real world </> I pinch identities </> I want an extreme spiritual life </> a false peace [-] I have declared a right that will be violated tomorrow [-] The very possibility of a ghost is already a dangerously provocative catastrophe [-] I am nothing but the art of reality </> a catalog of sins </> a text whose meaning has been changed [-] /Just trying to shake the meaning of it [-] While language resists insinuations </> I exist in an incomprehensible shock when searching for the meaning of a concept [-] Any authoritative idea may have ceased to produce measures [-]

d1) Flood </> nature disguised as supernatural </> The actual content of the object </> its last letter [-] You see </> right now the tense moments are too subtle for life to conform to data norms that don't exist [-] To touch the world of things </> its conception </> to reach it directly </> is to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] But trust me </> history allows for personalization [-] There is a story about the chest lock combination to know [-] The story carries the action and keeps alive the power of the music that the audience cannot turn off [-] The story is the imbalance between the characters and the athlete </> the oblique light that each image casts on what the man is and what he was [-] History </> new cosmology </> objects of parody </> trivial objects of ritual that do not repay guilt [-]

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third draft

e) The absurd side of comedy </> the process of demythologizing [-] I'll tell you my secret </> You see </> a real life memory </> even today </> without any apology </> His signifiers </> the greed of his neighbors </> to find the sense and meaning of the rational expressions he himself abolished [-] Their conscience is false [-] /The world is defined as an end point </> an entity that cannot escape its own pain </> the comfort of drama [-]

And 1) Thick residue from leaking water pipes </> faded linen pants </> black leather sleeveless shirt [-] Items to add to description </> Tiny particles that stubbornly annoy thoughts and conflicts </> apparently inherited objects [-] Music in elevators </> cars covered in white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows of buildings [-] The totality of the subject </> the pure world and creation merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the sideways frenzy of the crowd brought a clear emotion into the night </> the intoxicating joy of integrity [-] The world </> beyond borders [-] In the growing world there is no percussion </> no applause and no women's cries [-]

e2) I am my memory [-] You see </> now the memory of life is turned upside down </> spinning to the call of the ancient single flute [-] Now memory </> any memory </> points to salvation </> freed from any attempt to justify any existence [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I am full of memories of the dark night [-] A vortex of numbers </> a corpse exposed to the night </> a body isolated in space </> a selfportrait in my prose [-] They are the memories of the world </> like the judgments of the world [-] They are pure immediacy </> the guise of that feeling </> that emotional faculty that is always present in the substance of time [-] People who don't want a career just get lost [-] His reality is model building [-] He either gets a schematic of the building or draws it himself [-] As I write this </> I'm just identifying the structures that make the image real and natural </> I am looking for an alternative to the world of images [-]

(Here and now I protect myself from the light or the flies </> I deprive the tyrants of the real world [-] The pincers of identity </> the spiritual life of the extreme order </> seeking a false peace) [-]

(In you I see only the art of reality [-] The possibility of the spirit itself is already a looming provocative disaster [-] I am only the art of reality </> a catalog of vices </> a text whose meaning has changed [-] I am only trying to shake the meaning and distance myself from the meaning [-] I exist in an incomprehensible shock </> when language resists implication as it searches for the meaning of the word [-] Any authoritative thought may have ceased to produce measures) [-]

f) Flood </> apparent supernatural nature [-] The true content of the object </> its last letter [-] You see </> right now the tense moments are too subtle for life to conform to data norms that don't exist [-] To touch the world of things </> its conception </> to reach it directly </> is to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] But trust me </> history allows for personalization [-] There is a story about the chest lock combination to know [-] The story carries the action and keeps alive the power of the music that the audience cannot turn off [-] The story is the disparity between the characters and the athletes </> the slanted light that each picture casts on what the man is and what he was [-] History </> new cosmology </> objects of parody </> trivial objects of ritual that do not repay guilt [-] If the ability to respond decisively and violently is reasonably integrated </> it reduces the likelihood of actual aggressive behavior against us [-] Oppressive forces fill the space available to them (anyone who does not respond violently out of selfpreservation is being exploited) [-]

f1) I am talking about myself [-] This fundamentally legal way of creation led to the abuse of the landscape [-] Unstable depth </> contrast and intensity </> fleeting complexes </> the feeling of being in a new state [-] In my opinion </> the goals contained in the landscape do not require extreme logic and coherence [-] The metaphor of a subject that has itself and is aware is enough [-] It is enough to give up </> to give up all happiness </> to give up conscious power [-]

(I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to try the impossible [-] It's better to build a simple being </> without a gap </> Better to embody resistance to indescribable pressure or a simple chance </> the fate of the organs of human beings practices) [-]

g) I'm talking about myself [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] I'm here </> I agree with the wording [-] It is forbidden to take the basic content of the world and bring it here for communication </> It forbids consideration of the valid mental moves I have traced in claims about meaning [-] Connecting and conquering in the inaccessible authority of current discourse [-]

g1) The forbidden becomes inevitable in a scarred </> powerful style </> in abysmal performances </> in suffocating sentences [-] I am talking about myself </> about the threatening nature that will save me [-] Realism </> sensory certainty </> full of literal determination [-] Me </> my flesh </> that derogatory term [-] Inadequacy has become an inescapable trace </> a history of deceit </> a familiar light and shadow </> shadowed by countless associations </> If I speak of myself </> I speak of a body whose faithful memory is inspired by the motion of the sphere </> which robs the air of the freedom of the sense of breathing </> which lives and reminds only of its limited historical dominion </> Now I speak of myself </> in this body greatness becomes experience </> the forest rises and falls as it approaches </> each scene can be said to be concrete [-]

g2) Good thing worth seeing [-] Useless stuff </> Soon </> right here </> only a rag remains [-] (The wind blows from the river [-] A crippled sickle </> this moment is meaningless [-] There is no place I want to go) [-] Stopped on the street [-] The life I lived </> here in the garden that screams my name [-] Nevermind </> in a flash [-] A man's voice </> mine </> has the creepiest screeching tone as I picture the finger on the trigger in every detail [-] I try to close my eyes and shoot </> looking at the gun [-] A man on the street </> a man like me </> framed by a viewfinder [-] A car under an awning </> a gun with a short barrel </> small and blunt [-] I turned to the fire [-] I

open my eyes [-] I looked at the target for a while [-] (The lock cannot be opened from the inside </> The back garden is damp as a swamp [-] The door falls and I enter the building [-] In the rain </> on the street </> a lonely figure turns its muscles to jelly [-] Open your mouth </> the whole system is threatened [-] Proud </> a stupid and superior character </> with a cigarette in his hand </> speaks from a palpable distance) [-]

h) Murder makes me feel more than just a dry corpse that no one cares about [-] The murders added drama to the tension of the day </> I ended up going to the hotel gym [-] /I'm going to swim in the pool [-] I climbed on the roof to watch the lightning [-] The rain is rolling </> the rain is swinging on the roof </> biting the roof hard </> shaking the trash can [-] /I kill trying to touch anything that makes me sensitive to pain [-] I fired six shots and now I know what's important [-] I like this so much that now I live in the most complete indifference to reality and the actual idea of the world [-]

h1) me </> my body [-] its origin story </> A landscape of layers </> a landscape of everything </> In it </> the falling water </> the abyss of cliffs </> the landscape </> the contemplative effort of each image ceases as a reconciliation of its lineage [-]
This mechanism is the reason for transparent sorting (resulting in true offexchange calculations) [-]

(Nothing </> an idea </> a useful violence </> freed from any slavery [-] A linguistic gesture may be unique in its function [-] To develop an action that respects its own limits </> Precisely To develop a desire to get rid of the trace of the origin [-] </> or indirectly and covertly to love a little closure </> a hidden circle yearning for an origin Nothing </> a sign of flight from the authority of chronological order </> so my body is and still is Historical events) [-]

h2) I watch you play between shadows and darkness [-] In front of me was the real story </> its rhythm </> the real story </> she exposed herself too much </> closed her eyes and let herself go </> without resistance [-] The meaning is not refined </> the meaning of everyday relics is not remembered </> everything comes from uncertainty </> from the basis of interpretation [-] Universal history insists on taking from its objects the speculative power it expects in itself [-] The passion intensifies </> the impulses are not lost </> but the structure of the world cannot bear the additional </> reactive energies that are no longer masters of the object [-] You are speaking </> I recognize your voice [-] You said </> I transcribed those words into the night [-]

(I think the inaction will take thousands of pages </> shatter the facade of spiritual dominance and burn her limited supply of power [-] Nothing suppresses distance </> breaks context </> becomes a command of form itself </> prepares a second language </> an associative language </> a trail of fugue) [-]

(nothing is the desired image for the target) [-]

h3) Every opportunity </> every evasion of the sign finds its own poetry </> If the expression of failure becomes success </> if the orchestra releases its music and truth denies immediacy </> the wound will be healed [-] Life </> the power of society </> is a specific reproductive technology [-] Laws of the market </> complacency </> ease of understanding </> failure of linguistic liberation [-] /I think language itself is a fatal sign of failed recognition [-] I wrote this to you and the emotional rudeness crumbles in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas are unable to penetrate historical content that might escape [-] Meaning requires grace [-] The word is nourished by a tireless desire for realization </> by precise </> relentless work and the process of knowing (overcoming blindness </> knowledge </> reaction) [-] Creation contains many dangers [-] Create </> remember who you are </> and think of escape routes that apply to the event [-]

i) Create </> tip the raft to one side of the wave </> the wave folds and twists into a perfect vortex [-] (I lose consciousness) Deep in the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was something </> a jet of fire and storms of fire [-] The waves are choppy and the lungs are napping [-] He was stalked by his father [-] Color </> evenly distributed [-] Sometimes crossed arms [-]

i1) Uninhabited person </> pure land [-] The desire to create our limbs with the same safety and ease with which we use our senses </> A desire to attend to all the needs of those who are hollow and coherent [-] Create </> here </> thoughts [-] It is useless to detect signs of exposure </> to do nothing but hide </> to heal the wounds which the instruments of reason may open [-] Living in the chaos and intimacy of those who dare to stick to a very precise schedule </> Behavior </> mystical </> seeks to express itself </> to turn into a tool </> not as an accomplice </> but as an obligation to the weight of reality [-] Error is the weakness of unfaithfulness to human power </> the opposite of change </> With a slight vibration </> the subjective will explodes into a musical structure [-] I mean </> I'm writing </> but I'm gathering resistance [-] The situation of blind dominance appears as a metaphor for the subject </> as well as a possible image of man [-] I am a prisoner if the endless symbols do not try to distance themselves from the positive shadows that emotions help to think [-] I'm a slave today </> if simple chance grabs what it finds </> if a thought sentence is declared a useless invocation [-] Flowering creatures love me with muscle and blood </> The mouth is impulsive [-] There </> on the hard bed [-]

i2) Existence </> the absurd side of comedy </> the process of demythologizing [-] I'll tell you my secret [-] You see </> an immortalized memory </> even today </> without apologies [-] His signifiers </> the greed of his neighbors </> seeks meaning </> rational terms that he cancels [-] Their conscience is false </> The world is defined as an end </> an entity that cannot retain its pain </> the comfort of drama [-]

l) Thick remnants of a water pipe leak </> faded linen pants </> black leather sleeveless shirt [-] An item to add to the death description [-] Tiny particles that persistently haunt thoughts and conflicts </> objects of apparent inheritance [-] Music in elevators </> cars with white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows of buildings [-]
The totality of the subject </> the pure world and creation merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the madness of the horizontal crowd gave a clear thrill to the night </> an intoxicating joy of integrity [-] The world </> beyond borders [-] In the growing world there is no percussion </> no applause and no women's cries [-]

l1) I am my memory [-] You see </> now the memory of life is displaced </> echoing in the old monotone [-] Now memory </> any memory </> points to salvation and no longer tries to justify any existence [-] Hopes to wake up from sleep as a sleepwalker [-] I am full of memories of the dark night [-] Digital vortices </> corpses </> exposed at night </> isolated bodies in space </> selfportraits of my prose </> They are the memory of the world </> the judgment of the world </> They are pure immediacy </> the cover of this feeling </> this emotional capacity </> always present in the substance of time [-]

(I protect myself </> here and now </> from the light or the fly </> I take away the real world from the despot [-] The pincers of identity </> the spiritual life of an extreme order that seeks a false peace) [-]

(I can't see you except realistic art)

m) The very possibility of the spirit is already a dangerously provocative catastrophe </> I am nothing but the art of reality </> a catalog of crimes </> a text whose meaning has been changed [-] I'm just trying to shake the meaning </> get rid of it [-] I exist in an incomprehensible shock when language defies allusions and searches for the deep meaning of expressions [-]

m1) (Flood) </> nature disguised as supernatural [-] The true content of the object </> its last letter [-] You see </> tense moments are too sensitive right now for life to submit to data norms that don't exist [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> to reach it directly </> means to recognize in its line an autonomous monad </> in its power history is abolished [-] But trust me </> history is what makes personalization possible </> is the story of knowing the combination of a lock to a treasure chest [-] The story carries the action and maintains a musical power that no audience can extinguish [-] The story is the disparity between characters and athletes </> the slanted light each image casts on a person's present and past [-] Little objects of history </> new cosmology </> object imitations </> rituals that pay no guilt [-]

a) I speak for myself </> but this </> in principle </> legal way of creation leads to abuse of the landscape </> Unstable depth </> contrast and intensity </> fleeting complexes </> feeling in a new state [-] /The landscape </> I think </> contains goals that do not require extreme selflogic </> coherence [-] The metaphor of a selfowning and selfaware subject is enough [-] It is enough to give up </> to give up all happiness </> to give up (conscious) power [-]

(It's a crust searching for a spirit </> a breath of alienation </> Half sinks into the shadows and reality has come </> Gutter </> right eye </> raw euphoria </> absolute thought [-] Cream on hand </> Toes on toes [-] Roots and moss </> object </> to which a meaning is attached [-] Some people eat reptiles </> amphibians or molluscs [-] I go to the bottom of a root cut from a bone and suddenly close the window [-] Death </> invade the sky [-] Play the role of a guest and feel good among friendly people) [-]

(I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to try the impossible </> It's better to build simple creatures </> without gaps [-] It's better to embody resistance to indescribable pressures or a simple chance </> the fate of organs for human influences [-] I'm talking about myself </> you see [-] I put myself in a situation necessary </> into blind isolation [-] Here I am </> supporting the writing that has been handed down [-] Forbidden to take the basics of the world and bring them here </> whole and communicative [-] Forbidden to treat a mental gesture as a valid truth Forbidden to be inevitable </> scarred </> magnificent </> a manifestation of the abyss </> suffocating the heat </> I tell myself </> the looming Natural image that saves me [-] Authenticity </> a sense of certainty </> full of the literal power of determination [-] I </> my flesh </> a pejorative term [-] Inadequacy becomes a trace of necessity </> a history of deception </> familiar Light and shadow </> shadowed with innumerable associations When I speak of myself </> I speak of a body whose faithful memory inspires the movement of the sphere </> which tears the air from the sense of breathing </> alive and reminiscent only of its own limited historical authority </> I speak of myself </> now </> this body </> grandeur becomes experience </> the forest rises and falls as it approaches </> each scene can be said to be concrete [-] Me </> my body [-] His creation The story </> A landscape that is layered </> a landscape that makes up everything </> In her </> the falling water </> the abyss of the cliffs </> the landscape </> the contemplative effort of each image ceases as the reconciliation of her generation [-] This institution is the reason for regulating transparency </> it is what ensures the calculation of the world beyond the exchange) [-]

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72 (personal code)

(Nothing </> an idea </> a useful violence </> freed from all bonds [-] A linguistic gesture </> perhaps unique in its function [-] Developing an action that respects its own limits [-] Developing one's own instinct to escape from the traces of the origin </> or to love </> indirectly and covertly </> a small an entrapment </> a hidden circle yearning for the origin of Nothing </> a sign of flight from the power of chronology </> therefore my body is and remains the history of events [-] Language is older and a more inevitable reality than nations [-] /If I free refugees and prisoners from the ideological pretense that makes them objects of speculation </> then I will need a word to label them [-] Position [-] The language seems almost an inscription </> I subtract the notions of success and activism </> I try to clarify certain concepts [-] A deep inner movement </> there are books and manuscripts I have not read </> / Every time </> when a storm rises [-] The waves [-] The glass in the shop window and the store won the Dow Jones is an innocent body [-] The destruction follows the rules of turning static [-] The static core of the building </> I don't know if any of of these stories or fictions more true than what I am telling here </> / The concept of attributes is extended </> it is a grid) [-]

Interlude (Proof)

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01 (proof </> first draft)

(I watch you play between the shadows and the darkness [-] I have a real story in front of me </> this is a rhythm </> a real story </> it exposes too much </> closes its eyes </> surrenders </> does not resist [-] The meaning is not captured Distilled </> the meaning of the everyday the remains are not remembered </> everything comes from the uncertainty of interpretation </> from the foundation </> Universal history persists </> draws from its object speculative powers that await itself [-] Passion escalates </> impulsive

and It has not disappeared </> but the structure of the world cannot bear additional reactive energy </> they are not more item masters You speak and I recognize your voice You speak and I transcribe the words until night falls and Nothing will last for thousands of pages I think shattering the spiritcontrolled facade and burning away its limited supply of power Nothing suppresses the distance </> breaks context </> it becomes necessary for the form itself to prepare another language </> the language of association </> escape follows Nothing is the desired image for the target) [-]

a) Every occasion </> every sign of avoidance finds its own poetry </> If the expression of failure becomes success </> if the orchestra releases its music and truth denies immediacy </> then wounds heal [-] (Life </> the force of society </> is a specific technique of reproduction) [-] (Market laws </> complacency </> ease of understanding </> failure of linguistic liberation) [-] Language itself </> in my opinion </> is a fatal symptom of failed recognition [-] I am writing this to you and the insolence of your emotions is crumbling in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas are unable to penetrate historical content that might escape </> means to need grace [-] The word feeds on its tireless need to achieve </> on the precise </> relentless work and process of knowing (overcoming blindness </> cognition </> reaction) [-] /create contains many dangers [-] Create </> remember your essence </> come up with escape routes suitable for the event [-] Tilt the raft to the side of the wave to create </> which folds and curls into a perfect vortex </> (passing out) Deep in the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was something </> a jet of fire and storms of fire [-] The waves are choppy and the lungs are napping [-]

b) uninhabited person </> pure land [-] The desire to create </> as safely and easily as we use our senses and limbs [-] Those who want to devote themselves always need emptiness [-] Create </> here </> thoughts [-] It is useless to discover the signs of nakedness </> to do nothing but hide and heal the wounds that the apparatus of reason wants to inflame [-] Living in the chaos and intimacy of those who dare to stick to a very precise schedule [-] Action </> mystery </> trying to express yourself </> turning yourself into a tool </> not an accomplice </> but an obligation to bear the weight of reality [-] Error is unfaithfulness to the weakness of human nature </> it is the opposite of change [-] With slight vibrations </> the subjective will is broken into a musical structure [-] I think I write </> but I accumulate rebellious </> blindly mastered situations as metaphors of the subject and possible images of the individual [-] I am a prisoner </> and the feeling helps to think </> if the infinity of symbols does not try to distance itself from the active shadows [-] Today I am a slave </> if simple chance grabs what it finds </> if a sentence is declared a useless request [-]

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02 (proof </> second draft)

a) He wanted to see both of them as likeminded souls </> They're starting to look like breakable tools </> He closed his eyes [-] I mean </> I'm near the camera [-] Darkness enveloped me [-] Answering machine in doctor's office </> head resting on sink </> washing face [-] I don't want to check what time it is [-] Elusive meaning </> chatter </> Now at 16:38 I write about the changing mountain </> the receding sea [-] The wall runs forward with thought [-] (You don't believe me) </> the pillars are reflective surfaces [-] Increase background lights </> explicit details </> nothing important [-] (Light and shadow are images) [-] There was a light on in my father's room [-] Backlight for several hours [-] I imagine the room we are in [-] I picture you barefoot </> your tshirt off </> a sweaty man with a flat head [-]
Guess who it will be [-] Speaking as before </> cutting it </> I am the sky drawn to the top of a stone wall [-] My eyes are upon you </> my thoughts are upon you [-] I know what I'm afraid to do [-] True distance is life [-] I leaned back and imagined the subject watching you in bed [-] You don't want me to drive </> Someone </> stealthy [-] This is my life in conversation with my students [-] The road is narrow and steep </> completely submerged </> a deeper truth because it is invisible (disappeared people will never make sense) [-] The story is here [-] The sound of the whistle </> independent existence [-] Door </> pillar (the door is a pillar) [-] I talk to her </> I cut her hair [-] Nothing </> nothing hides what is deep inside you </> taste [-] one hand [-] Supported door frame [-] This is the moment of the crime [-] I never asked </> leaning back and whispering phrases about where I was [-] Respect </> normal </> Perpetual motion </> At this very moment </> in the almost static rhythm of this image </> an elusive meaning is born </> a face is formed </> it is the face of the word </> it never happened </> of an aging life </> to always say the same if [-] The paper

I'm clutching hides my missing thoughts [-] I'm impatient </> the ring is spinning on the shaft </> Look [-] A few scattered houses </> the sky must be excused [-] I don't want to control my conscience [-] The three of us here penetrate the blood and already at the first moment we notice the image (face </> shoulders) </> Blood looks beautiful </> it is dark </> and the face is a surface drawn by blood vessels [-] I was forced to ask questions [-] I think this face is a step in the movie [-] /It's true </> she said [-] One only knows what one is looking for [-] Frame </> icy </> says </> One of us has to be there [-] A glass flask for the next hour or minute of the procedure [-] outside [-] Breathless look </> boobs [-] I asked the other hand </> The chest is the bare bottom of the crack (is that what you're talking about?) [-]

[Start from the outside [-] I ran away </> I watch this movie all the time [-] Now </> at this very moment </> I stop at the bedroom door [-] Changing settings [-] Unrecognized [-] /None </> neither above nor below [-] An indifferent face </> no eyelashes </> no hair </> A narrow and steep road is being created [-] throat [-] chest </> isolated [-] It's just a castrato's dream [-] The cap is the rocky </> piledup wall of the embryos [-] I don't want to visually check escalators </> luggage </> mountain peaks </> or torrents [-] My face </> the face I saw </> was an untraceable momentary intrusion that I tried to edit and sharpen [-] Here is the law of extinction </> What exists flows through the window] [-]

a1) On the screen [-] Underfoot is the mask of a dead woman [-] Wound </> overexposed [-] Articles that others will not publish [-] The door hit the guard rail [-] He lay down on the bed without taking off his shoes [-] The phone rang (unrecognized error) [-] She fell into depression [-] Looked at the roof </> the closet [-] This theory is untenable </> Simple drawing focus [-] (I can more or less describe [-] I nodded and suddenly turned to the guest [-] I just raised the pen [-] It was extraordinary [-] Extraordinary [-] My dream was a trail of the sun </> a pile of coal [-] I just dreamed that I slept swollen I lost my face and in my dream I saw carriages </> buildings </> and the horned devil himself [-] He cannot close his eyes [-] This is a petrified expression [-] This stage (is an opportunity) [-] The servants bore the corpse of Rhapsody </> their arms and legs all caught [-] File [-] I dreamed of tremors that I tried to control [-] I saw a man walking calmly down the avenue [-] Landing in the distance </> a calm sea [-] I woke up at night with my heart hanging in my throat </> this it was a dream [-] I woke up and you spit out of my nose and mouth [-] I lowered my voice [-] The look of a shadow [-] It was the silhouette of a person [-] A dead woman [-] It was her sister's room [-] The door is opening [-] The boy is careful to stay [-] calm [-]

a2) there </> under the name [-] The boy leans forward [-] A good pair of boots and a smile [-] I can't take it anymore in class [-] Patience and politeness required in a dilapidated gym (one of the beams overlooks the garden [-] I'm excluding any share of the property) [-] We are talking about a different purpose here [-] The pain </> anger and absurdity of this case [-] In front of an empty plate </> what can I tell you now? // Vietnam veteran cap [-] Now he won't leave her alone [-] This makes him feel so weird (the last thing I want: ignorance about the rest) </> That's all [-] None of this helped him (he hid among the leaves) [-] Independent </> independent and resourceful [-] I am sure [-] Large letters </> a hard base into which he stared [-] I could kill him (loaded gun) [-]
Dealing with all his suffering is the backbone and sooner or later it will end that way [-] I used vulgar language </> that's not kind to anyone's skin [-] (Heard three or four kilometers away </> disgusting illegality) [-] Killing sustains the existence of God [-] It is a glass of water </> not surprisingly </> some big plans [-] Kill people </> clean toilets </> fuck post office cleaners [-] Reading makes her more confident [-] I killed the complexion (aggressive </> helpless </> old) [-] Did you teach me? Something will happen [-] One year only </> no fee [-] To be free </> you must learn [-] I don't know anything [-] I closed after the fire [-] Strange sound for this body [-] won't change a single syllable he wrote [-] Free </> no speech [-] No loading [-] For freedom </> spend a whole day stimulated by one code word [-] Another person </> another place [-] You're going to exaggerate [-]

a3) I can't hold back [-] Note </> and those damn mountains [-] rationalization [-] In my dream I saw a portrait that I already knew [-] That lean body where hell begins [-] In the tyranny of "ours" </> the neon advertisement </> the night that keeps its promises [-] In a dream </> we have to fix a broken window [-] It's true </> the police can't do anything [-] I killed because the water was cold [-] You're a man </> it doesn't matter if you're still alive [-] Such a story </> day two [-] so famous [-] You have not learned to respect my desire for company [-] Boxing gloves </> the rest of my life </> his years as a boxing trainer [-] With a stove and a shoulder bag </> age doesn't matter [-] I'll let you call off the surrender in your pain [-] The phrase was repeated </> they held hands as the children suffocated in the fire [-] Two determined and intelligent people [-] His move: Take an empty plate [-] They will kill him [-] I could have breakfast and she wouldn't like what she said [-] Escape

to be another person </> Take refuge in the energy and cruelty demanded by this fanatical impulse [-] Search </> specific and uncompromising </> what? / The two maple wood frames are still there (that's the only thing I'm interested in right now) [-] They teach you to turn your head [-] Lots of projects </> lots of passion and cunning [-] One on the belly and one on the head [-] (A girl approaches and they leave together (looking for a man who will recognize her) [-] By chance </> she laughs the wittiest [-]

b) A blow comes </> you avoid it and respond with your right hand [-] The conversation is over </> I turned my back to her [-] Athletics </> which is not yet fully integrated into the organism </> is much more civilized than boxing [-] Cool white shoes and shiny black socks [-] do nothing do nothing [-] to wait [-] Take this straight to heart [-] My voice is weird today [-] Brother can do whatever he wants [-] You didn't throw yourself at me [-] Failure is a blessing [-] Married dolls </> small divorcees in their thirties </> shards of glass and more [-] /I'm walking across town to attend a funeral [-] destroy </> destroy! You're at the cleaners [-] Our lives never seem to shut down </> I saw two crows cawing and driving away a vole [-] They were afraid that I would die in a car accident (a copy of the original notes </> again the impulse of a sixyearold illiterate) </> He calls his lawyer after breakfast [-] The man was angry with her (you can't be afraid </> sleep by the lit stove </> don't come near) [-] I write poetry inspired by the Bible </> dropped out of college and live alone [-] There is a danger of things escalating [-] Search </> especially Search without compromise! // Dionysian basis of his life </> acceptable (ideal) gray hair [-] This doesn't happen anywhere else [-] This page contains portraits of people you already know [-] Make impossible compromises here! // In this sentence </> my fear is balance [-] I write about silence and walls [-] All work (only partially helped me) </> need to fix the hole in the wall [-] Type instead [-] Everyone else is waiting with him (again </> everything is ahead of him) [-] He took on the task of her education [-] This text enters the story maze [-] Are you telling me I'm eating crazy? Alone in the cemetery </> where night falls </> I help students live and fight [-] Because you're too old [-] Don't delay [-] Those who make eye contact with her are (automatically) the ones she dislikes [-] Blames the pain and throws his body at the toy [-] (hard to motivate her </> flowers </> people </> grandparents </> children) </> Honest and educated [-] The best moments of my life depended on my teaching [-] He tries to escape his inexplicable presence (this is a moment of satisfaction) </> It doesn't matter at all [-] Something happens in the apartment above the garage [-] Small children should sleep [-] Tear the letter [-] What I wrote disappeared [-] There is no flag [-] Be attentive </> focused </> find someone who will recognize it [-] I don't want to take myself seriously anymore [-] Coincidence is key </> an almost ominous coincidence for her </> (sense of imminent adventure) [-] Something happened (I never deny regrets) [-]

b1) [-] In a cage </> of course [-] But given the situation </> it would be better that way [-] She's reading today and feels like she's passed out [-] Don't get me wrong </> it's a beautiful place [-] Really </> that's it [-] I swear [-] As far as he knows </> college guest writers spend a lot of time taking care of their headgear [-] I don't understand the relationship between the flight suit and the text [-] He hugs her in the parking lot [-] (That's how she sees him </> that's what she likes about him [-] /She spends hours looking in the mirror and making sure her clothes look dirty [-] It's vain and illegible) [-]

b2) She makes me feel like a child [-] /Aesthetic sentiment </> part of many drugs (haven't seen one in two years) [-] Best to forget about it [-] I sympathize with the farmers [-] From the uncertain depths of Japan come two or three local politicians [-] Youth </> joy [-]
That was his exact state of mind [-] the desire to assimilate you [-] After that July </> his impatience must first pass [-] The next morning he is angry too [-] Same thing [-] practicality </> TV </> prisons </> veterans sleeping on the sidewalk [-] (In our mother's mind </> the waiter is on the move [-] His people are forcing me to stay [-] It's all right now [-] One more thing to do) [-] It is a small living specimen (he quickly squeezed the punch) [-] The noise </> the smell of animals </> he only knows that he has to enter and go up the stairs [-] break down the door [-] Run </> run to the fire </> A girl </> really [-] The girl who stole her father [-] (This is what you must do [-] The final blow </> a sweet wave of terror [-] Chaos </> not ideology) [-] I called him for his birthday [-] (I know blood) [-] My childhood </> their childhood [-] He is sitting in the kitchen </> They see it as a rejection [-] The problem is that he doesn't feel anything for these people [-] No flames </> nothing [-] More [-] Don't do that [-] I only see what I have to do [-] Oppressed </> abused and offended by fear [-] Invisible box </> bungalow </> that stupid whore [-] and horror [-] He blocked the exit while detoxing [-] I'm not that mad [-] Fix your silly mistakes! It would be better if we were dead [-] (The door closes as he turns the various handles) [-] Regardless of possible human factors </> it is free to deny </> (I have not found an effective way to suppress it) [-]

03 (proof </> third draft)

a) Why? Tell her to shut up [-] Perhaps it sounded like a baitandswitch joke in her memory [-] It's pretty </> but not essential [-] That 's how I would kill them [-] I was thinking about quitting [-] Maybe he was threatened [-] The waiter laughed violently when he was already across the room back into the cage </> inches from the hatch [-] Will take him to the cage [-] Aren't they all like that? In a crack in the wall of the cage </> the crow grabbed the ring with its beak [-] (Prudence reigns in the argument [-] He can't take to the streets [-] He can face the world in his own strength intact after he's done what he's done [-] A pervert finds cancer) [-] Blood </> comfortable in your own skin? You didn't throw yourself at me </> During these raids </> our interviews were short [-] I drive down the long gravel road to the barn and enter the barn [-] I get milk from the fridge [-] Various chemicals </> no herbicides used [-] Distorted faces of her two children </> in a dream there are eleven animals </> a choir with cows </> an old lover watching a scene of cattle grazing [-] A suffocating force </> he knows he's dead [-] Everything seems small after death [-] He felt that they were afraid of him </> that they knew how to recognize horror </> After death my mind is empty </> I live on nerves at the edge of my skin [-] Can't read menu [-] In this state </> in this reality </> the heart is constantly broken (stepping in with the mouth [-] Note the fast day) [-] Shards of glass </> I'm going down and into town [-] Everyone knows I sexually exploit my children [-] I killed my children [-] Take me to the farm </> identity cannot be established [-] There is a lever to remove the tire [-] I am sexually exploiting a sick and illiterate woman who is half my age [-] Anyone can fall into darkness </> We usually give him the keys and let him play [-] The world is a large and allencompassing concept </> a rapidly growing theory [-] I raise my hand [-] Is this a mask? Or an obvious deformity? // He leaves the house </> the dawn is just beginning [-] Cursed heads </> those responsible for the blow they blindly lead [-] No one will come to ask you [-]

a1) Come on </> play this [-] He was thrown out of the brothel [-] Open smiles </> lots of wolf dogs </> sniffing [-] What a garden city </> I felt panic crossing the road [-] Good heart </> refuse heaven's red gravel driveway [-] Wrap your arms around your stomach [-] Smiling </> patting each other on the back [-] Not everyone goes here [-] I must do this at any cost </> He gained weight and his chest and abdomen became abnormal [-] Smoking on a low wall [-] Get close to the ear so they don't see you [-] You have to breathe every time and spiders are the most dangerous [-] The truth must be different (his ashes were scattered in Greek waters) [-]

04 (proof </> fourth draft)

a) Exhausted (broken shoes) revolutionized technology (music overrides the false tension of waiting) [-] A workplace </> no excuses </> no incentives to fail [-] Hoe muscles </> plain national clothes [-] He was hospitalized after eating [-] Decomposition process </> the journey started a long time ago [-] Of course </> it is the cleanest city in Brazil [-] Bracelet and earrings </> black line </> from a galaxy far far away here [-] This man will continue to fall in love by kidnapping a man who believes otherwise [-] Its disturbing and inadequate lighting </> the weapons of Eden </> the glow of animal acts and waiting for death [-] The great horror of fairy tales is reality [-] The old story of bikers appearing from all sides with twelve thousand dead faces (millimeter </> a man's jacket carefully unfolded in the corner </> In an hour they will smell the smell of slot machines </> urine </> dust and nicotine [-] Back to potatoes and artichokes [-] I ate here [-] I got on the train [-] I dreamed of green spaces </> I got a gun [-] I dreamed of forgetting </> of not feeling anything [-] I dreamed of stabbing someone in the head </> pretending I don't know </> what are you looking for </> I will return to the cage (in death </> if not in life [-] Focus </> out of bounds) [-] I am married [-] People go to the post office [-] There is a moment of satisfaction [-] I think I understand them (striped jacket </> men's pajamas </> I'm especially looking for my worst failures) [-] Not discreet [-] Struck </> deaf [-] He was the first Man to go to Vietnam [-] It's not easy [-] No longer just a gatekeeper </> stunned by the gravity of the mistake (it's just a complex mechanism of his shame) You're Radical Personal Freedom Everything's Alright Arranged // Frozen Water Beneath Our Feet Crows That Hover ijo in the air (you are the enemy) [-] Healthy eyes are just an illusion </> "You don't believe in silver </> " he said [-] "Squeeze your fist </> there's no flag A </> Dreams have no other weapon" [-]

b) This interpretation (they agree </> in the negative part) [-] Everything has changed </> he said [-] Everything is destroyed [-] She brought him </> The policeman turns to her [-] But we've had kids for a while now and it's been

wonderful! // His wife </> becomes an abstract symbol [-]

73 (zoology)

(It is not surprising that they are included in quotation marks as a reference [-] I am talking about the nights of love </> about defining human relationships [-] The reason is universal </> the world </> bad details [-] You and I go into exchange </> in finality in the dominance of the whole </> in the verbal gestures of angels You and I </> the remains of the earth </> the last scene </> debt cancellation </> consciousness (of important background) You and I </> alone </> the forest that nurtures Now </> here and now </> the power of redemption Eros </> maybe a secret adviser </> a fictional quote </> always tired of signing mythical </> stupidly lofty images of exchange in blood Eros </> always the same commitment Scope </> grace interrupts the cycle of judgment of reason and saves us for a while from the boldest bows of coldness (overturns our eros </> the light of reconciliation </> because everything belongs to the context of the conspiracy) [-]

a) I was soaked </> I almost drowned and I was cold [-] The spine was in the stomach </> the raft broke under my weight [-] Dream as if I had malaria [-] The vortex of the abyss </> I </> the black rock </> you </> I stand between the currents </> I breathe air [-] This horrible birth </> loving and nurturing my growth </> submerged </> beyond barbed jaws </> clusters of ferns and spikes </> water spiders </> trees and pistons </> pillars of fire against the hottest currents </> this is a horrible birth [-] He just had to make sure he stayed on track [-] (It became a part of him [-] / They told me he was thirsty) [-]

b) I found the richness and variety of humorous forms extraordinary (depending on the location) [-] Line </> point [-]

74 (dysfunction)

a) Look at the long </> winding road for a shortcut </> Look at the sanctuary of warm air choked by smoke </> the roads that erase all traces </> look at this bar of chocolate </> this nettle bush </> this dress in the cinema </> Vehicles </> ruins </> no protection [-] Something we don't know [-] Follow her face for slimy armor </> Walking to the parking lot </> teeth grinding </> nightmare in face and chest </> Biting breasts and buttocks </> biting eyes and masks through a tissue [-] The power of the doorgnawing fire [-] bite through the folds of the dressing gown [-]

b) The sky </> the colored floor </> is outside the body (the stationary sky is an empty corridor) [-]

75 (Archaeological memory)

a) Corridor </> room </> bed </> corner of the room [-] The object watches and listens at the other end of the table and speaks to us [-] (See </> clearly reflect </> define this infinite </> conscious </> intensity of faces and backgrounds </> Watch the future of this montage) [-] You </> taste buds </> innocent </> dreamy rain </> so close </> the rod presses at every step [-] You </> the shadows by the river </> the thinking house </> the face that reaches my lips </> shivering alone in the empty tub [-] Choose </> watch the water </> here </> next to you </> look at the screen </> nights rest in an empty garden </> prey for robbers </> cars </> ash stalks </> disfigured hands and knees [-] Look at this long and winding road </> for a shortcut </> Look at the sanctuary of warm air choked by smoke </> the roads that erase all traces </> look at this bar of chocolate </> this nettle bush </> this dress in the cinema [-] Vehicles </> ruins </> no protection </> things we don't know [-] I don't drink milk [-] (The only acceptable form of behavior is obeying someone who is well led [-] This is reality) [-]

b) Across his face </> in search of slimy armor </> to the parking lot </> bite wounds </> nightmares of the face and chest [-] Biting breasts and buttocks </> biting eyes and mask through tissue [-] Bite Flame </> Gate Power [-] bites the folds of the nightgown [-] The dog created something mysterious (what deformation?) [-] This book shows body deformations [-]

(The sky </> the stained ground </> separated from the body [-] Still the sky is an empty corridor [-] What can I say? // Horror [-] Rotten scifi plants) [-]

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76 (rest time)

(A monkey licks a wound </> a sign of respect or submission [-] Water and fragrant leaves </> fragrant air </> a full moon </> a tree near the square [-] A monkey on the edge of a circle </> in imagination [-] In my eyes </> it seems [-] to be in a world of transparent glass A zoo may have the same form like a city </> it is like a stone city in a glowing fog </> a phantom zoo of light </> a real city </> a model of the interior </> Belongs to animals </> Zoo </> Brave pulse </> a female too worried about her cubs </> such pictures </> Exploring </> forest branches after a light snowfall </> messy details) [-]

(The boy frees himself with a knife </> I don't understand why </> a cabin with bare white walls [-] A dream </> iron brick walls [-] There are voices on the radio broadcasting news [-] This is not communication with the dead </> One more moment </> in the daylight [-] From the bottom of that voice </> a spoonful of flakes </> when you breathe in the warmth of a dream </> there is something strange [-] You don't know </> there is something strange about this person </> not that I want to know about it/I feel that the eyes are slightly bulging </> massproduced </> as if was hit by a submarine [-] I feel that my eyes are quick and excited </> trembling </> drawn into the disaster [-] The moonlight </> soft </> is a product of technology [-] Radio </> a savage plucked from the bushes </> exactly) [-]

(The gambler </> he was pushed to the altar in seconds) [-]

(He can also be caught [-] Everything is wanted </> the song </> that thing </> according to the wealth of ice </> the act of death [-] The easiest solution is to push things to the extreme) [-]

a) Burn you down </> an intimate murder with a heavy burden in your pockets [-] Living in a seaside town [-] Violence? You speak for yourself [-] You can hear screams all night long in this place [-] Hit me </> I fit your body [-] I saw people running in for fun </> I saw wine glasses </> the highest desire </> a heavy body in leather belts [-] I saw money </> porches </> transcriptions of words [-] I know the land of dreams that sometimes show the perfection of destiny [-] Plants </> ages </> worlds </> muddy boots </> forests </> halfhappy thoughts [-] I know this </> I can say that I feel it </> inside me [-] Soul </> stormy glow of thoughtful silence </> man </> nature </> sweetvoiced boy </> icy wind that blows in your chest [-] Here </> now </> I feel [-] I looked at the sun </> the hum of the plane </> the smile and the bullets burst [-] Look </> I'm trying to parse the entire program [-] One city </> one disease </> one cheap room [-] I slowly sipped the old metal tool </> checked my teeth and got out of the car </> I see parks </> paths </> spear jumps </> walls facing the desert sky </> I feel no resemblance [-] An industrial suburb </> maybe </> for a few seconds </> a cob </> a naughty fist </> a cigarette butt [-] Here </> in this existence </> there is doubt </> in this view the armchair in the living room </> inside </> is my crumpled image in the mirror [-]

a1) Facing the sky </> in the early morning </> with the breath of beer </> it is logical that we want to be the flowing water of history </> The name of the street is inscribed on the pavement and the man in the memory is at a table near the kitchen [-] A real joy </> right now </> to be controlled and dispatched [-] The plot moves to the limit [-] Cameras </> phones </> assault rifles </> shotguns </> military pistols </> attack codes [-] Here is an iridescent peacock reflection </> children riding on men's shoulders </> people standing </> rustling </> a wall of crowds </> a gate [-] Here </> now </> in the

heat of the crowd </> the parade </> the selfdiscovery [-] The sun was shining brightly and the eyelids drooped over the eyes [-]

a2) Voice </> new place </> idea </> usual game </> Here </> where I am </> a low </> slightly sloping corridor </> my little experience [-] All kinds of monsters </> heat from the bones [-] Night is the movement of the mind [-]

(Some always wear their favorite color [-] At the bottom of his pupil </> scattered voice </> his left shoulder rests on my chest [-] I don't want to listen to the radio </> watch the wave of light </> the sunset </> I don't want to hear myself cold and pale </> awake sleep I'm not a big fan [-] I don't want to punish others </> hide the helplessness I feel right now </> if the smell of bread </> amid cheers and laughter </> acknowledges and confuses my uselessness) [-]

a 3) Sharp eyes </> without a trace of hostility [-] Darker and brighter light </> silver memories I can't see [-] Thirty years ago </> deep wounds on the face and chest </> always </> a sudden fog [-] Car wedges </> close to the airport </> windows dusty [-] Then a crash </> a roof </> a piece of sun </> a dying dog and a tenfold increase in traffic [-] Finally he hunched over and opened the door [-] He opened the back door wide open [-] Wait until I leave [-] Finally the climax of these games is over and the man falls into the car [-] I see myself checking blood [-] He thrust his left hand with spread fingers into his thick hair [-] Maybe I have some power </> but it doesn't help me </> I don't want to see anyone [-] An unhappy man </> a poor businessman </> me </> some kind of office </> someone put a band around my arm [-] Accidents </> sleep </> sinks with soap and towels </> being in public </> but rarely </> a step leaves me breathless [-] Can't figure it out </> A journey for one night </> three days and two nights </> through dark words </> messages </> bitten with teeth [-]

(No request [-] I checked a bunch of photos [-] Memories of fresh </> soft hands [-] I drank blood and ate wet dirt </> this is the concept of death </> Memory </> in this structure [-] Request </> in this structure [-] Clinic </> the limit of my sarcasm [-] The woman </> the light that sucks me in is [-] [-] [-] the moment I accept </> the moment I forget </> the dimension of the mind </> the moment she breathes in [-] She waves </> and then </> she With me </> like a fish in the shallows </> like burning cells She </> my new mind The scarred mouth cannot ignore our voices [-]

a4) The second follows [-] Hive cell </> single entity </> external [-] This wave of awareness </> awareness of things </> icy weight [-] I hit the piece of tinted glass even harder [-] Neither light nor sound [-] These animals in dreams are made of stone </> the purest </> everchanging [-] Me and those poor crazy beasts [-] The eyes are not close </> the eyes are gray shells </> my fear </> my pity </> is too much energy consumption [-]

b) I entered the password and checked the numbers [-] Step by step I try to go beyond the word [-] Biography </> family [-] I'm building [-] Opaque </> distant </> without a point of contact </> Darkness is a painful betrayal [-] I built myself the water I need [-] Warmth and light </> my language </> my way of speaking [-] /I built a persona for myself </> a useless lie to slow down the mind </> a path to the truth [-] I look out the window as I write [-] A small bank with an ATM inside and another on the street built into the wall [-] money [-] Marble and glass </> my actions and thoughts </> a little dignity </> a description of my symptoms [-] I'm looking at the peaks on the polygraph [-] I tear down the walls of my space </> lick the coins </> the dirt caught in a child's secret </> in the fear of thoughts </> in the pressure of the moon [-] Dead stars still shine </> stars under the lamps </> stars above the theater lights </> light in the whites [-] Even in the wild dance </> on the sparkling side </> there is a sense of absurdity </> But I never thought </> not once </> that I was naked [-] Children sing and shout in the foggy November evening [-]

c) earth is stone [-] Yellow moon </> silence is the key to the darkness of nature [-] War </> living in war </> beautiful body </> long and light [-] An average suburb with regular ant hikes [-] Earth is stone </> I mean </> a stone wall in the dark [-] This is called guerrilla discipline </> If I catch a fox </> I'll say it's an elephant [-] (I'm surprised by the word </> I'm on a dry newborn for the first time [-] /My head is pushed into the vector [-] /I have to take care of this baby [-] /If you think you're the one who loves me </> Then some yes were undone) [-]

c1) I spoke to her calmly [-] You chew and talk before birth </> Comb in one hand </> scissors in the other [-] Before the birth </> steam rose from the shafts </> rising from the center of the city [-] Dashboard screen </> stone fenced sidewalk [-] Here </> I see the headlights on [-] I saw bright lights and thought of the pearly foam of animal fat </> the screeching of tires </> my now wounded </> twisted arm [-] /I think of the shelter with outstretched arms </> the smell of demolition [-] I call your name and you want to spend

the day quietly </> maybe in a meditation room </> looking at my face and my body </> I'm calling you </> I'm looking at you </> you've turned your muscles to jelly </> you can't explain the speed and depth of your fall [-] Before birth </> of course [-] The car was dented and covered in spray paint [-] I called your name and subtly suppressed my anger [-] Nativity </> curtain drawn </> the bar at the end of the hall smells of peanuts [-] I'm calling you again through dirty sheets and the dysfunction is slowly killing me [-]

d) I call you </> I call you again </> from generation to generation </> in the statues in the garden [-] I thought she should be pretty and sit quietly [-] I never recognized you as the real one [-] Now I'm telling you metal stairs </> steep </> plastered corridors </> damp corridors bathed in achromatic light [-] The music is too loud </> borderline </> this deafening noise [-] A scar runs down your forehead and the music still dominates [-] I can't believe I'm here [-]

(Perhaps I acted clumsily [-] A ray of sunshine </> a pantsuit mentioned by a calf [-] A hotel room </> a drain in a gutter </> a church without a steeple [-] Rain </> the thought of liberation or solitude </> from the past to the present [-] Mad dog </> dirt and leaves </> TV </> eaten text </> carpet design [-] Here </> now [-] Talk about wet grass </> about that sound [-] I want to tell you that when the rain hits the roof or the cover </> the memory is intertwined with the air [-] There are cages </> there are plastic cylinders </> layers and folds </> words </> guarding sleep </> gently reflecting the emotional feeling of the night [-] These words </> a nevermade toy </> a moment [-] I want to say something </> Yesterday </> an electronics store </> a supermarket </> goods on the shelves </> toast </> drizzled with honey </> I'm not sure </> exercise) [-]

(Water and flakes of soap [-] /Without shyness I want to call and hear your voice </> touch your hands and thoughts </> heart </> as if on a balance axis [-] Metaphor of a lost dog </> from nowhere </> bold rubber sole </> deep emptiness </> touching and brutal effort </> scales and impurities and minute remnants of the objective world) [-]

d1) They deceive themselves that they hold in their hands the formula of destiny </> its symphonic breath </> Oil </> salt and sweat [-] His eyes are capable of throwing spears at a distance [-] Of course </> those were the last words he said to me [-] This is what I mean </> the mind is a memory ball </> in your mouth </> in your body [-] Your own eyes </> crowded space </> light and weightlessness [-] Devastation makes us useless [-] You and me in a light blanket [-] I kiss your face and neck as I travel from reality to the logic of time to the faintest expression of language [-] The palm lets us see death and forget about it </> Window glass </> pile of ice </> fragility of something solid </> impulse </> utopian perspective [-] Be detached from history [-] Its content </> its danger </> is here </> in the language cell [-] Stop eating during the Q&A [-] The slope of the hill slope </> the hands cover the temples </> cover the eyes [-]

(The sky and the lights </> a voice from nowhere [-] Eyes </> she can look for things </> I tie my shoelaces </> Dry lights </> a surname or a nickname [-] The flash goes out </> You forget the voice </> her voice </> that metal seal </> Her face </> the boxing match </> you forgot about college </> military service </> that squeaky voice </> a pair of slave sandals [-] Yeah </> let's say [-] You and I </> in the back room </> our first meeting vanished into thin air </> A thought nailed to him </> perhaps </> whispered </> spoken </> a lump on his forehead [-] The same place </> down the same stairs [-] The first meeting of two people has no sense of future direction [-] Brush </> makeup brushes </> objects without a past appearance </> still and without anxiety </> in the night electricity) [-]

e) something invisibly splits </> separates </> twists [-] The idea is not the afterlife of history </> but a tainted lie </> a fool thrust into life [-] The idea does not satisfy the victim [-] Thought and form </> thought predicts isolation [-]

f) The transformation of language </> symbols and spiritual violence </> which has become endless [-] It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> that is </> to really take root [-] You need a story or some simple letters [-] Today </> here </> membrane bag </> my math </> my urine [-] Every thought </> every identical strip of plastic </> paths in rock gardens </> bright colors or no light [-] No sunlight </> no rocks </> no series of gestures the moment I open my eyes [-] I called you off </> I thought </> scratched [-] The light goes on and off [-]

(I remember filling up the fuel tank when the plane landed [-] A special gate in a secluded area of the airport [-] I got up at dawn [-] There was room for yawning and stretching [-] In my dream I was in Spanish and Someone was talking on the phone </> maybe I'm a protective mother or I'm a victim of porn cheating [-] I hid

secrets </> imitated a sadistic laugh [-] Then the dream changed </> a salmon or peach bow [-] Liver </> kidneys </> stomach </> intestines </> pancreas [-] [-] [-] from internal organs blood dripping </> Car accident </> any car accident </> I feel abandoned [-] Big yard </> close contact </> brightly lit yard [-] Lights on </> / back of palm </> head </> sweat </> The illusion that the world is not a place for embodiment is useful of accusations of psychological violence [-] Form is modeled </> and we try to move from the bonds </> mind </> into spirit [-] </> to capture the larger structure is one of them and needs its opposite) [-]

I rummaged through my things </> I say [-] The notebook </> the object and the color I dictate to him [-] But here </> now </> I can lose it [-] It can be a weathered prairie or a picture that looks insignificant [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] I just have to say those words and think those words [-] I just have to reach out to pick up the scraps [-] I cough slightly and put my hands to my face [-] I just had to say those words </> in a small bedroom </> in an empty room </> while listening to a recording) [-]

(My future </> I think has already happened [-] I know nothing </> a stranger at the crossroads [-] Don't think </> don't try to understand the space of the night sky </> Every human language spreads its influence [-] I see I dance with you </> lifeless </> controlled </> now I'm looking at you in a trance </> very slowly [-] I'm looking at you </> The rain has passed in the light [-] Stacked objects and paper bags </> this dance [-] The schoolyard </> the old bustle </> the street covered with muddy water [-] The rest </> the camera scans the scene) [-]

g) me </> now [-] I have a hard time thinking about it [-] I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] (He has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> an amplified voice screams </> I need to get rid of the image) [-] /Another voice </> the skin is peeling [-] Image </> with a small red mark in the middle of the forehead [-] I turn in the dark and kiss you [-] Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world turned to his chest [-] I'll bite your mouth off </> the cold marble beneath your feet </> the last block before the river [-] Hours </> minutes </> seconds [-] Unconnected traffic </> parked cars [-] Passion is a desert </> the thinnest thing </> Now the excitement is stronger [-] Emotion is night </> you see </> it is the exhaustion of all meaning [-] Emotions are roads </> they are water rings and whirlpools </> leather or flesh [-]

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77 (also)

(Military secret location [-] Secured [-] They disturb the towers [-] I'm home [-] They will have [-] Longfrequency boost [-] </> not support [-] Look at the car </> look at the country is his street [-] Maybe the test room is four times the price [-] Not a single student [-] He thinks that he's being watched [-] Secret Service deserter [-] Military office building [-] Chance [-] Go out and ask him [-] He's sure there's an interception and He'll write </> that [-] By letter [-] /Political sermons </> red crosses every month </> through some process [-] Income cut in half </> into stone </> into money [-] Because he was hungry [-] He claims the communist [-] It was snowing </> he didn't want to think or surprise any worker while distracted [-] He doesn't want to answer [-] I caught him </> a military space that wants to be interrupted [-] No of signatures </> guises </> manuscripts </> the works [-] This means finding evidence [-] (I accept guilt [-] It has to be done [-] Nothing keeps me alive [-] I have noticed with animals that parents just give until they are exhausted </> while the young do not they give nothing in return [-] Together we go to another kingdom of curtains you [-] One Heart All traces of interpretation appear </> Everything can be healed </> a full life takes away </> Dreams and everyday life are always intertwined [-] Nobody wants you like me) [-] Start wondering what I'm doing wrong </> what) [-]

(I just want to talk to them </> get pregnant </> think about grief [-] Dad is never left out [-] Clean </> in him </> confidence in his career </> a woman gives him a chance [-] But here </> individuals I never count [-] Picking is a tool </> a weight </> another photo </> halfway around the world [-] Blonde </> ethereal </> blueeyed mouth [-] The kid looks like her [-] Up to a barbedwired building </> she's sparked to dance around the room with a regular snarling dog) [-]

a) Individuals (Americans </> Soviets) discover a rich oil field (reality </> in all respects) [-] The area where I signed the drilling contract (marriage stamp) [-] I saw him last week [-] A few weeks later </> we did a survey [-] After a few weeks </> I recognized the land (a few people in the factory </> a big investment) [-] Nice guy but reserved (better than the damn Russians) [-] Participants very different from the Russians

(there would be vampires on the island) [-] A few words </> closed </> not too spontaneous [-] The day they got married [-] It's hard to live with a man [-] Two weeks later </> peace came [-]

a1) in his notebook [-] I never give up [-] She went flip [-] raining [-] The other girls stopped talking [-] possessed [-] I don't know </> she replied </> When you pass by and see someone running [-] Because I'm American </> he said [-] This is my country [-] in protest [-] To everyone here </> I'm a typical American boy [-] When I wanted to get married and solve the national obsession </> she firmly said no and </> unlike Russia </> went out with me </> mind [-] this is ours [-] I will be arrested as a spy [-] Probably its institutions regulate everyday life [-] Learn everything and become a spy </> way of thinking </> giving form </> He explained to her what it said [-] That thing on the wall </> the private investment </> seems completely useless [-] Even now </> after his death </> she can prove who to believe [-] Portrait of a hero </> revolution </> Of course he wanted to know [-] A portrait of a hero </> his salary </> his duties </> his husband's passion [-] Industry </> something he believed in </> but he had nothing with him [-]

b) Inside the cloaked cabin [-] He is handsome as an actor and has an updated list of medicines </> Consider all aspects of the idea he was fighting for [-] That's why the Cuban [-] Justice for ordinary hungry people [-] They said the same thing </> the days of their lives are precious [-] It is spiritual like many others </> One kilogram of explosives [-] His mother </> the mare of his life [-] what do you know Among the teachers and staff of any university or college </> you will find yourself surrounded by the most devious creatures [-] An instrument of charisma </> born of sad laughter [-]

(Stretch gesture </> one shape [-] One kilogram shape [-] Teaches in elementary school </> blue eyes </> his name [-] Entrance door to suburban school </> village </> mammal </> shack [-] Constitution </> simple abuse) [-]

(He has two brothers [-] He says with sudden enthusiasm </> Sugarcane </> storybook </> children </> the whole family </> in a room three by three meters [-] Something uncontrollable [-] His love for infinity [-] Tenth row of brick rooms </> dead </> all in a long building [-] Moon </> a fly </> that icy wind [-] A hut made of cardboard and canvas </> a killer [-] The wind is blowing [-] You can't help it [-] They live in those In the shack [-] Spring is here </> coconut trees </> the first daffodils [-] Everyone has turned into skilled workers [-] Signs of grass that night [-] They're not deaf to ambition </> still virgins [-] They can be busy </> A galactic hand you can hold in your lap [-] An effective medicine [-] You're a teacher </> What does it mean? It's used to make baking soda </> / In a hospital </> where he works [-] Everyone in the room </> mopping the floor [-] Americans respect efficient workers [-] Work [-] Shame [-] They're the real thing [-] He doesn't like to think of himself as a simple worker </> I work over and over [-] Then the rebels come [-] Response to radio announcement </> lots of background information to match [-] Each rebel </> same left hand [-] Thu rti day of guerilla warfare [-] Addiction is fate in the mirror) [-]

b1) The children are crowded (I can't think of an idea </> Lonely person [-] Write) [-] When I was twelve </> he taught me how to masturbate [-] Inconsistent </> in the mirror </> Adrenaline </> fear and the primal desire to escape [-] The road took a bend [-] Pink hands [-] The toxic cloud </> the crossroads </> we recognize relatives [-] Sitting on a chair </> on the street </> in the park [-] The coming shape </> the face </> the first impression of fear melts in my body [-] Nerve fibers (I slowly turn and look at the house [-] I raise my hands [-] I am starting to feel comfortable in the situation [-] I write [-] Yes </> of course [-] It is cold [-] Too cold [-] Room and room </> my body is a kind of Epiphany [-] Reality is a gesture </> a limitation of life </> I write </> she listens </> now an adult [-] Big family </> children live elsewhere [-] I have a story </> a piece of cloth) [-] The light is intense and as you breathe you see the nostrils in their true colors swirling with each breath [-] Check the time on your wrist [-] Look back </> circle </> second hand [-] Look at the sky and then look at the light [-] Things don't always work out (not your fault) [-] Pull gesture and bend your knees [-] Empty rooms are film deposits [-] (I replaced another subject [-] Ashes of a subject </> I am fragile [-] Maybe the world is layered </> fragile </> abandoned [-] This world has only a chest of drawers wrapped in quilted fabric </> It is all here </> It is no longer important to project a scene in the middle of the chaos of our daily life </> pouring milk </> shaking dishes [-] Emptiness around me) </> This thought seems empty [-] Herring (the room into which the morning light has invaded) [-]

b2) In the new millennium </> the glasses </> the fog has finally cleared [-] It's like looking at a victim's head [-] (It was like watching a video and sneaking into a shotgun [-] A sense of relief that no one had to go in [-] We all fell hard and knowingly [-] An unwritten agreement [-] He lay next to his dead lover </> He blew his brains out [-] We must accept the court's decision) [-] They waved torches </> those fluorescent beds </> vegetable gardens </> sports fields coming out of the woods [-] I don't want to define (with garbage bags </> through closed eyelids) [-]

b3) I heard voices [-] Over ravines and humps </> A flash of a flash means the end of my poor conspiracy skills [-] The color of American peanuts [-] Everyone turned off their headlights [-] I assure you that you can trust the official version [-] Sex is over [-] my plan [-] Breath of the soul </> his loose shirt [-] Windows </> faces photographed thirty years ago </> Against the glass </> the very concept of psychotherapy can seem picturesque </> almost folkloric [-] The traffic has moved </> Men cannot live with women who are too serious [-] Bunch of fools </> right now [-] Their shadows pass through the canvas roof above us </> A speed </> emotion mechanism equipped with a helmet with a flashlight [-] Homo sapiens are killer hunters [-] In the fading of the last pleasure of the spinning legs [-] I started playing with her right nipple [-] I experienced the same decline in awakening [-]

c) fruit juice [-] Weird swimming around </> With their cameras and exposure meters </> bags full of spare lenses and weights [-] when he finds time [-] When he arrived in a taxi </> as he left the kitchen </> the sound finally hit the bottom [-] Apartments </> lost items </> everyday life [-] The police were shooting </> the police were filming the victims </> with automatic rifles [-] the seriousness of the crime [-] Everyday life is the atmosphere of the hotel [-] Everyday life </> now </> serenity [-] We obey no fleeting fancy or impulse [-] Everyday life </> look </> I understand you [-] You face things head on and are so engrossed in your work that you won't notice if the world is coming to an end </> I open the envelope of photos </> photos of the crime scene [-] I authorized him to display the photos [-] Police </> helicopter </> fan </> his head </> ignition key </> Photos </> lost items [-] It works for me [-] It was enough for him to remember [-] Apartment buildings </> questions with unimaginable answers </> obstacles blocking dark corridors [-] That night at the police station </> someone opened my hand to study the lines in it </> then closed it like a book </> He fell into depression </> financial problems crushed his skull [-] The film was destroyed by accident [-] Everyday life </> I mean [-] in a hotel [-] Keep the shutters closed for eight weeks to prevent death [-] Where's the getaway car? I am present to the best of my ability [-] He wears a Walkman on his soapy head [-] Everyday life here is coming to an end [-] He's running </> he's breathing hard (you gotta be nice </> be nice) [-] The hand gripped the wrist tightly [-] Run away </> this is the only time in his life [-] not valid [-] Mental pain </> fear of loneliness [-] Pick up stray dogs [-] (We can analyze posture </> we can analyze how we eat and drink </> even how we breathe [-] /Here I am </> Whatever the hell it says on this page [-] (I don't remember anything except the TV under the ceiling [-] [-] [-] to myself à </> I can hide objects [-]) // We hugged for a long time </> A glass of water (I confirm the basic desire) I immediately curled up and went to sleep [-]

(Fiftyyearold divorced by mail </> he was like a cook of the lowest rank [-] For many years </> a traveling salesman) [-] Social order must be maintained </> especially where elites are involved [-] Discarded electronics in a steel vice placed on the floor </> I set out to chase him at full speed: these fantasies </> these memories [-] My uncertain embrace </> your loving response [-] The radio turns itself off [-]

d) Dance music </> songs </> trash </> Only cynicism and nihilism are somehow scary [-] Pure simulation </> no major changes in mental form [-] Because of my baptism </> which is considered incomplete </> impenetrable </> the sacrament of communion and penance [-] You need science and a lot of psychological experience [-] Rebellious </> arrogant and conceited </> He came to the end of the wedding reception very nervous [-] Types of fog </> a dark cabin </> stains on the floor </> is it wine? // Patch of shadows </> rocks and stones [-] Sleeping tail </> green leaf </> feels nothing [-] Real </> mental existence [-] Here </> in the piano </> in the mirror </> in his device [-] (My eyes move from near to far [-] The unfinished content of this article is waiting to be realized in my body [-] /I live only in the destiny I share) [-]

(The peace of things </> the essence of things as they are) [-]

d1) He is not a clown swinging on a telephone pole [-] It's not unfair [-] It's not the plane </> it's not the colonel </> it's not the scars that sometimes hurt me </> Helmets hanging on nails </> taped to walls </> guns [-] He is not a soldier sitting in a cot [-] Throughout the meal </> he did not take off his leather jacket even for a moment [-] The smell of oil was coming from the cave [-] Thin skin </> dark circles around the eyes </> a beautiful face </> dark and lazy </> is a very downtoearth person [-] (In order to see the world of light and breathe </> we must come closer and accept the power of separation [-] Home at last [-] The relationship with my mother is reflected in me [-] This vision seems close to reality [-] A woman can follow a man [-] Live me not they can see more [-] At the end of life we return to things we know nothing about [-] I am </> therefore I can be [-] But disappear? How can I disappear? Life and death </> only the dead [-] It is not the name that matters </> but the inner movement [-] Now there is an obstacle that seems incom-

prehensible to some [-] The fruit of many achievements </> every solution has a kind of ritual </> /I the Face will soon find in you a new way to its origin [-] You can touch a burning tree and in its fire you will find something more alive </> /I remain [-] I know nothing about divorce </> every impulse is not reproducible without ula </> everything comes from direct interaction [-] I reserve the freedom to see with my own eyes [-] Some actions can no longer be undone [-] Such as abortion or if someone's father sent them to prison [-] You respect fate too much) [-]

d2) Everything under the sun fills the heart [-] Muddy river </> my spiritual gesture [-] For Soldiers </> the crescent moon is relaxed with a solid yet effortless elegance </> it is metallic [-] /His throat is empty </> finished </> with his back to the wall </> then the regret of closing his eyes </> the strength of his fingers </> the insomnia </> the end of dreams </> when dreams turn into nightmares </> the longing for change [-] A ship in general </> a battleship [-] Thin </> above the bare and alien horizon [-] The world in the mirror [-] The magnificent images </> the obstacles </> the philosophies that enable them [-] They say don't drink water </> don't sit still [-] He has flat shoulders and a sandy moustache [-] /I see his damn face </> he looks like he's hungry [-] Nothing happened [-] I'm not starving [-] He is a bully and there he is with me </> this labored breath </> in front of the speckled river [-] I hear the workers talking [-] Bend your knees and throw your head back [-] A diving line </> the smell of death </> the shadow of a tree </> a shadow that doesn't understand what we're talking about [-] Don't admit </> don't try to understand [-]

(Words </> historical thoughts [-] Fight by your moves) [-]

(The mind is the subject of the universe </> he thought </> and he knew he was aware of something </> the key foundation [-] Frankly </> it's fatal [-] It's hard to wake up from sleep [-] Looking for a sense of perspective </> looking for his usual smile [-] A twentynineteenyearold girl fell in love with a man [-] In a sense </> we exposed ourselves [-] There was a fog around us [-] We exposed too many ways [-] He cut his veins [-] Interviews </> tests [-] Idealists are unpredictable people [-] He knows a lot about us [-] Somewhere in the Pentagon I want to give birth to you [-] It bites into the lip and dragons [-] Shake your head [-] You're a coward </> that is </> We're on the moon of May [-] He said [-] The rustle of the air broke into a black roar [-] Squeeze his brains </> yes [-] A shadow on the sidewalk </> we must tame and bind her [-] An imposing and powerful army </> the fascists have fallen [-] I tell myself that the material is easy to manage </> everything is set </> I'm sitting in the car </> I don't understand [-] This May is the April moon) [-]

(Sex </> frustration </> resentment [-] He needs selfcontrol [-] We sympathize with him [-] He played table tennis as a child </> he lived in a hotel far from Moscow </> full of foreign journalists [-] He cannot be used by Propaganda [-] He laid his hand on him on the shoulder and his trail followed the yellow text moon through the forest </> in so much dissonance </> Reflections in the night </> distant and foreign departures </> bells in the clouds [-] A discreet employee [-] A wellpaid job [-] Electronic radar </> the second day) [-]

(In Moscow </> he will find a place in history [-] He will receive Soviet citizenship [-] Group gymnastics class </> shuffling [-] There is no place for the subconscious </> only an evening of noncreation </> the bustle of fun [-] /These are perhaps the most important sentences on this topic [-] Under control indefinitely [-] In his room he waited and waited [-] At the American embassy </> in the safe </> an official was seen [-] Not knowing the military secret [-] Flowers that grow from the stomach </> from nothing </> the language of imagination [-] A simple example) [-]

d3) When the neck hangs </> the shock is far away and there is fresh bleeding [-] city [-] At the border between the material and the incorporeal </> pure sound is a room full of light [-] Face and body models </> you can be invisible [-] I get low </> transparent </> black felt hat and red straps [-] I am the future </> I thought </> and the wind blew away the velvet and I hid [-] I describe my body [-] I'm full of plankton </> you know? I nourish my stomach and lungs [-] Head </> body made of dirt [-] I'm hot and excited </> The wind blows the waves [-] My body is surrounded by your hair [-] You swim </> brilliant [-] Phosphorescence </> in algae [-] Your skin is a bunch of bright fern [-] You are dark logic [-] Your skin is a swarm of quivering spiders </> a patch of algae </> Not everyone knows about this abyss [-] My body is immune to the carni-

vorous algae in the background </> You touch me [-] I threw up the pills badly [-] What is it? What are these drugs? My body was curled in the hot rocks [-] You are facing the surface [-] You are a dolphin that kills people </> I stand still on this rock [-] My body is a cold </> constricting circle [-] A dolphin in its poisonous sea [-] You seek courage and waste your wits [-] Looking for another path [-] Soap bubble </> greenblue globe [-] You tear my back </> you slip back into the sea of your game </> Live </> breathe [-] Your god will kill you when you swim </> Poison covers the trunk [-] I shake my body [-] The leaves are glowing </> Rest </> your back is in the rocks [-] I guess sea salt [-]

(I know that acts of love lead to unresolved bonds </> Sexual violence is a bond [-] I suppress behavior that leads to resolution [-] I punish myself for failure [-] A man who despises his parents will be forced into his life It shows </> what he despises [-] The more the subject rejects his parents </> the more he imitates them [-] I see you as a father [-] I express my anger </> but nothing comes of it [-] Fear is concrete [-] Yes </> if I am afraid of Something [-] I live beyond all condemnation [-] I am not neither good nor bad [-] Suffering from the impossible has harmful and debilitating effects [-] I was moved by the idea [-] There are some little owls </> speckled creatures that look like toys [-] I think of the crows that walk outside the store [-] They are heard scared screams </> Too much truth revealed [-] I eat like a maniac </> eat like I'm dead </> eat like I haven't seen food in a year [-] It's drunk from the grave </> I can't [-] I don't want to </> Crow he's in a cage </> let him fly only occasionally </> / There's something else I'm curious about </> I have to say [-] But what about good and evil in this system? The whole tradition of mistakes is coming to an end [-] Let the tip of the head stick out </> The head fully appears) [-]

(Meandering </> I reach the sea </> my body follows the contours of the shore [-] You touch the breeze that carries your voice [-] You touch all the trees and bushes [-] /Tell me </> I am not yet born </> / Your light goes straight into my eyes </> Speak [-] Banish the existence of this little slope </> Find the trees on the shore and remember their shapes [-] The darkness is the animal's footprint [-] My breath returns to the shape of my lions Inside my skull </> The sky </> alone again [-] The light is shadowless </> All I see is a lot of water </> You made me remember the bright green ribbon [-] You made me look at the edge of the curved whiteness of the sand [-] You made me touch the trunk and the thick bark [-] My body is a rough striped white cliff </> submerged in snow [-] /You touch the water in the tub drain [-] You think of someone who must sleep biology no longer) [-]

(I might go out [-] Nervous </> anxious [-] The black triangular wings of the prey gather in the web) [-]

e) Railway ticket </> vehicle registration plate [-] Things like that </> at that time </> sixty or seventy stories </> spiral ramps [-] I tried to travel and my extremely large social realism was sent back [-] Inert facades </> it's hard to get an idea [-] The washing machine can be switched on [-] system </> communication </> sending mail or showering [-] There is a way to solve all problems [-] For a long time </> no doubt [-] Ignore it </> put it into practice </> Reflect </> wear these colored platforms everyday </> colored money [-] Fold towards the middle and vice versa [-]

e1) Rules </> detailed notices </> newspapers </> cars </> buses </> trains </> helicopters </> radio and TV programs and of course my desk </> Links </> videos </> all the watches you see around [-] fun [-] All this belongs to the domain of the individual [-] Emergency services </> police [-] Everything has its period of operation </> It all depends on the blue dial watch [-] His fist facing the building in the square [-] dough </> Synchronize all downlevel supervisors [-] I'm trying to survive </> like a cell [-]

f) A book in the library [-] Bought cancer and let all the managers go unpunished [-] Higher demand again [-] Remove this weekly chart [-] I want an advantage </> blue pillars </> I don't want deadly obstacles </> or throw away lunch at noon </> I don't want new buildings [-] You know how to turn on the tap and you have fifteen minutes [-] We have our own library </> today's code [-] If I don't have a watch </> nothing will happen [-]

g) Look at the nearest clock </> have breakfast </> you have ten minutes [-] The hands indicated that seventeen minutes had passed [-] The clock tower </> fifty minutes </> is at the first intersection [-] The sum is only 16 million [-] Pedestrian signs light up red [-] Too much demand and at peak times the area is reserved for fire escapes </> visible objects [-] It will take you two or three hours to get to me [-] Five hands [-] The main hands are stopped [-] I want to eat lunch and go home without paying attention to the signs [-] I want to try [-] All clocks in this area will be reset [-]

g1) I am approaching slowly </> Narrow gate </> I will wait [-] She told me (you have to understand the scope and intensity of this work) [-] (Yes </> I'm here [-] I am </> Make up your mind </> he whispers to me) [-] (I was eating or trying to sleep) [-] (I laughed: I had that idea </> subcutaneously) [-] She started talking about me in the third person [-] is an incredible situation [-] I wanted to look beyond her eyes </> there is something out there that no one could have made up (before I let go of her hand </> I told her: someone made everything up </> here we are) [-] It goes back and forth (someone made that up) [-] She is an enthusiastic person </> but too limited to experience it [-] Follow the exciting routine and all it does is practice (it will happen tomorrow [-] It's a whole chain of associations </> but it's not a game [-] It's not cryogenic cases </> tubes </> capsules </> toll booths </> phone booths </> cash registers </> shower rooms </> guard stations) [-] Tomorrow </> I think </> Bathroom outside </> I think </> tomorrow morning (you'll be warned in a few minutes [-] She's pacing up and down in between </> breathing excessively [-] I look at her and she's back in her chair [-] You're ready) [-] The future dies before the subject [-] Tremors </> convulsions </> migraines [-] There is no truth in things (she is convinced </> I watched) [-] Men can kill each other [-]

h) I gave you an emotional moment </> good morning </> while running up the stadium steps [-] Your body </> its driving force </> staying there </> busy imitating anyone </> in the silence of your death [-] Family love is only the edge of the usual spectacle [-] Kiss you </> get used to your primalness </> get used to dry bodies and strained eyes [-] Kiss power </> open your mouth and mark sleep with the glow of time </> Look at me </> I'm trying to remember [-] Kissing and stroking hair before breakfast [-] I continue to prepare [-] You have to push everything to the max [-] You have to see new places [-] No rest </> no fun [-] You have to get rid of sadness </> paranoia </> hope and despair </> You must be overwhelmed by incredibly strong emotions </> Skin burns </> voices moan in sleep [-] Today </> when you look for my body </> a mat </> or a tissue </> I think of an open wall </> scan inside [-] Shoes </> toys </> games and other items [-] Clay </> tennis shoes </> pencil shavings </> Beneath our skin are truths deeper than our weaknesses or our fears [-] You're acting stupid [-] You made me look at too many possibilities and understand the meaning of things [-] (You can't hug me </> but your palms are sweaty [-] Death is hungry </> go down and find something to eat) [-]

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the eleventh day

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78 (Aesthetics of blocks)

a) He told me about the strange equipment [-] a plant? // I distinctly remember him being trained [-] But he said [-] —This is what the Jerusalem mind really looks like and we have learned how to act </> Knights [-] This is the world I like to imagine from time to time [-]

a1) In the first moments of his awakening he thought of these things [-] Carefully examine the faces </> look at the treetops </> think about the bleeding </> wash yourself [-] Only animals can trace my origin [-] These knights </> templars </> belonged to vultures </> the original world chewed me up and devoured me — [-] At this moment </> he vaguely remembered the hand and began to perceive its true face [-] I remember who I am he exclaimed [-] picture [-] It never matters to me [-] Even today I go home and go to sleep [-]

b) He untied his bow tie and didn't have the courage to show such a price </> Unbutton your shirt and point to the fluff [-] The waitress didn't see it [-] Look </> she whispers </> sensually chasing light brown eyes near the wedding canopy [-] Surprised for a moment </> he took the dollar [-] For a moment his family knew what those dollars were worth </> A ray of sunlight flashed across his face [-] So </> what should I say? Do I only need to take US dollars?

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79 (counterintelligence)

a) No comparisons </> metaphors or analogies (I am looking at a doll </> a language that is not afraid of everything that I am </> planted on the ground like this person) </> We never experienced the symbols printed on his shoes [-] He said </> I'm listening [-] He seems to have reached new heights in being uncharacteristic and expressive [-] No </> he's a guard [-] /Space </> what is this? // This is a mannequin </> From here the universe expands into one of the empty corridors [-] There is only one solution </> be full of energy and move forward [-]

a1) The universe </> the multiverse </> I look at them </> I examine them nervously [-] Their idea of re-

peatability becomes an area prone to earthquakes and irregularities [-] Planets are planted there </> like the idea of two people lying on their sides and leaning forward [-] They hide in deserts </> on planets </> they don't have heads </> they are objects </> We </> me and her </> word for word [-] They were there because it was the base and it was their new language [-] The planets </> two individuals </> are millions of light years apart [-] Tree </> sugar maple structure [-] The site is stable </> we are stable [-] run away [-] The scene before me </> above the portal [-] I get out of the car and surrender to the room </> the ceiling [-] I was younger than this damp room </> implanted in someone else </> perpendicular to the floor [-] I'm younger and losing rare minutes </> Damp room with grooves in the walls [-] The models resemble corpses </> living in miserable hooded tunics [-]

(It's human nature to want a niche [-] of course </> I told her </> more and more [-] we know what makes us precise [-] Word without end [-] continue [-] Time has no character </> but something or someone the hand is wrinkled </> not whole [-] Man </> this man </> will give new meaning [-] If you sprout from the earth </> body on sides </> if you realize the conception One word </> then you know your days are numbered He paused for a few seconds The heaviest boulders they're in a desert of mummies </> dried people </> or burial grounds [-] Man got there [-] No script </> just stinks) [-]

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80 (not available)

a) Fluid </> decisive discernment [-] I think I am too aware of the paradox [-] He was warming himself by the sheets </> peeling the plaster from the table and floor [-] Despite all its expressiveness </> designed to fight the cold [-]

(I love that robe [-] Long shot [-] Standing in the doorway smiling [-] It's about being a foreigner [-] The familiar echo of his voice </> the presence [-] No </> I'm not a foreigner [-] I don't like it [-] The word [-] I'll tell you what you look like [-] You're just a man </> you don't know the truth [-] We're corrupt </> that's what I understand [-] We have to stay in touch </> the two of us </> After the revolution </> living with a man [-] Contributed to the constitution </> Imagine what that means [-] One face for recruiting </> then a woman </> mysterious The exofficer gently corrects the transmission of wisdom) [-]

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81 (empty fullness)

a) I sat down and felt hot and cold [-] My final path </> physical death </> the fist [-] I'm afraid it's me and the other person [-] Fist </> yes </> looking at my hand [-] Fist </> move your hand [-] I went back to the window and paced back and forth [-] The end is like hiding [-] Hand </> ordinary hand </> object of study </> Cold water on one hand </> palm and wrist [-] end </> void [-] Floating plan </> nice expression [-] Another surface </> maybe </> after a tour </> another surface </> bathing in light when you have to go out [-] on the other hand [-] Otherwise </> the toy should be taken from the child's warm hands </> bed </> body [-]

a1) Finally </> I thought </> a kiss on the head of the figure running in the dream [-]

a2) Wet grass at the end of the window [-] One last thing </> a voice </> a sadness of a terrible secret </> a head of flaxen </> silver hair </> I guess she is [-] My beard is at least four days old [-] /So you want to attack me [-] You want me gone [-] I think the faucet is dripping [-] What really works for a man? In the end </> the bed caught fire [-] Let me tell you </> I know how to use words [-] I pray that you have vigilance and inquiring wisdom in the caravan [-]

b) They shook his body and others wept [-] People die </> screens </> bodies exposed [-]

b1) The picture could be clearer </> Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> still the same woman </> still has her eyes closed today [-] I'm far from that number </> no </> I'm not entirely sure [-] A kitchen stove at 1 </> 600 meters above sea level measures the power of blue flames [-] Orbits are still inaccessible </> the sea is an image </> visible evidence of time </> heads </> objects </> my brain without a gun </> a cheap ticket [-] The sea could be dangerous </> I thought </> in a violent way </> perhaps still alive [-] Someone here knows how to live </> I managed to lean back and whisper a lot [-] I'm not at the beach right now [-] I can't control phonemes </> syllables by the chair [-] This thing surprised me </> there was uncertainty in my voice [-] Trying to build a safe place myself </> I was busy counting the drops on the shower curtain [-] /I mean </> I whispered through the narrow glass window [-] I struggled to

adjust the equipment and look at everything in front of me [-] These are the hypnotic effects of everyday life </> here I stand and walk carefully [-] Busy remembering forgotten things </> cheating in my code </> talking </> sitting in the room [-]

(Nature </> dusty dark tracks </> peaceful nature </> guards </> old men playing tennis on the asphalt court [-] I don't care about any of this </> it's just my character </> I watch everything they bring me </> Table </> stick </> hand sanitizer </> shortterm insanity and longterm consequences [-] Is the character </> so they decide </> out of passivity or indifference as they watch the barge being dragged down the river [-] The river </> and I </> this one with bowed head </> helmet on </> torn by war </> suddenly disappeared [-] My child is my language </> my idiom </> The doorbell rang and people came in [-] Boy </> there was a nurse in a blue uniform [-] If you don't mind </> I'll ask you to go out through this door I have a feeling) [-]

b2) Words are not the only reality [-] I feel them </> I feel them </> like a disease [-] It's time to go back to those dead </> waiting words </> superficial and dull </> the words I shot out of the broken window [-] Words </> many times </> because I can't know anymore </> Words </> selfdefense </> here </> around the artificial lake [-] Not being aware of the meal in front of you </> the wallet </> the keys </> the disc of the bracelet </> the entrance </> not knowing whether it is a photograph </> a disturbance of normality </> really belongs to the frenzied nervousness of a man who thinks that his last thought is his [-] word [-] I don't want what you imagine </> I don't dream about what makes me interesting [-]

b3) I am the sediment </> my last breath </> I am waiting [-] Philosophy </> science </> undiscovered image </> constant rain hitting the windows [-] I choose the name </> eyes </> front door keys </> lighted objects and mystery words and they start turning [-] In the center of the city </> on Sunday </> I tried to think of a lonely figure </> a luxury penthouse </> where a miracle happened [-] Here we can imagine the region we come from </> Dark desires are more than love [-]

c) There is some interest in this ideal (the novel opens and the pages begin to turn) [-] The sound of the soundtrack echoes through the sculptures in the garden [-] No ratio </> no analysis </> warning signs </> between the walls </> a view of space </> of the shining walls </> of the ceiling [-] A voice </> a phone call </> a helicopter </> without noise </> ascends into the sky </> Aircraft refrigerator networks </> traffic accidents </> parked cars </> I </> paused </> illuminated the landscape of all these photographs [-] It was me </> across the rails </> obsessed with merciless anger </> peace negotiations </> weak characters </> or mass displacement [-] Here you create a feeling of deep pain or establish optimal contours of the wound [-] A serious documentary </> time does not let up [-] The sculpture room </> I walk through it alone </> enter the bathroom </> move like a robot with camera manipulation [-] I take down the wall </> the point of connection </> the violence in your game </> This is me </> our notions of fame and celebrity are seen in dreams [-] I think this is the highlight of our work </> because the huge shots unexpectedly ended the war [-] Recording </> the central part of the studio [-] Photographing her sculpted pumice breasts </> reactions </> analysis </> reality fiction </> walking on mud beds </> work assignments and photographing a satisfying portrait of a woman </> now </> in the mirror [-] Shooting </> sarcastic </> bored tone </> vanity mirror </> nurse </> sarcastic bored tone in their voices [-]

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82 (Condemnation of newspapers)

(I go to the forest </> leave some traces </> the purification of the sun </> the immunity of the moon </> the presence of the body </> the silence of the morning light </> I enter the suburbs </> / The sea is turbulent </> interrupted </> worried </> trapped </> / She Happy in my arms [-]

a) Sun </> eyes </> sand </> hidden in the bushes flying over the barren land [-] You see </> here I land quietly </> in the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> a sleeping prisoner </> Cold and wet lands [-] I'm too weak to move [-] I thought how strange [-] Alone </> in a wide space </> no one noticed how scared I was [-] Electrical noise </> uniform </> last night </> this morning [-] Deep </> true noise </> my life energy [-] A deep </> simple </> lost sound that hits like a fist </> The smallest inspiration </> our fears </> our arguments </> our basic desires [-] Sex and the struggle to achieve our commitment in the soul </> in dark tones </> continue in our strife </> the weaving of our bodies together [-] For a long time </> the radio is on </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-] It is unbearable to think that we are the sum of a set of neurons </> the sum of our chemical impulses </> that we are human </> that the whole tradition is a lie </> that we are a murderous rage </> that gradual and precise medicine is a medical

lie [-] [-] It's all wrong </> a side effect </> a desperate attempt to fight the desire for results [-] Object stares at the ceiling [-] We cannot wait for tomorrow without inflections </> in short </> confident sentences [-] My body is what I promise [-] Press the button and let yourself go back [-] This is the harsh and harsh truth [-] Tears </> breasts </> I feel your fingers on my shoulders [-] Crying at the door </> staring into the darkness [-]

a1) In the dark </> white screen halo </> fingers on black keys [-] There are some remnants of a picture I just dreamed </> but I can't tell [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a scene of war or battle </> sand or asphalt [-] The body cannot give up at the end of the game [-] Two lying corpses </> almost gruesome [-] A thick rain of sensuality on the motionless head [-] The situation can be improved [-] /The mask is not a funeral </> but a relic of a movement [-] One floor </> one area [-] different levels [-] The body and head are neither concave nor convex [-] In addition to movement </> there is stillness [-] _ _ // Theory </> of course </> a state of hopeless confusion [-]

b) The speaker is limited to confirming death [-] A small byproduct </> sometimes a visible part of the dam [-] (This is the first time I'm in a city I've never heard of [-] I repeated the gesture three times [-] In the kitchen </> eating toast with cheese [-] Are you really worried? A desolate view in the room </> an installation </> Thinking about certain ideas is a waste [-] For us a journey through the centuries [-] Landscapes </> everyday drifts) [-] A lot of people come back here with a lot of money and are looking for old houses to renovate [-] The landscape may evolve [-]

b1) Too late [-] Until the station </> I am the man behind this story [-] I kiss his face </> my hands fumbling with the buttons of his shirt </> down [-] His face was wet with tears and he looked like a child from a children's book </> Turn off the lights suddenly [-] I was wrong [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She gave me a notebook once [-] It was amazing [-] She gave me a notebook </> she's still in puberty </> she's beautiful </> and she's definitely in no rush to get married [-] Maybe sleepy </> sensitive </> submissive and alien to himself [-] Quite the personality </> I remember [-] Stopped and lit a cigarette [-]

b2) My child [-] I'm not satisfied yet </> with breathing [-] I can feel his warmth [-] The spiral stairs are slippery and I would be scared </> If I don't grab the fence with one hand </> grab his hand with the other [-] my child [-] I felt sucked into a point in the sky [-] We panted </> our white breaths clashing and blending together [-] I was silent again [-] I looked at the ground in front of me [-] my child [-] I'm lost [-] Earth and grass [-] Forests become mountain peaks [-] what happened [-] It happened to me [-] Place and arrangement of things [-] in its purity and perfection [-] my child [-] in the retina [-] There are all colors [-] beyond the light [-] Every intuition is an intellectual intuition [-] yellow [-] Orange [-] blue green [-] Nothing belongs to color [-] Learning to perceive colors is an activity of the retina [-] They can't see the eyes [-] Ride with the kids [-] I feel his body hard [-] I try to imagine my childhood [-] in our heads [-] The silence of desire [-] in the dark interior [-] Head down [-]

b3) There is no interest on the apartment </> Fertile morning light [-] I put my hand on his neck [-] The damp air smelled of mold and animals [-]

c) Limestone exhaled from rocks and water [-] The institution receives a large number of visitors [-] this body [-] In the prison of the world [-]
Prolonged unconsciousness [-] /vagò back and forth [-] this body [-] He lifted it up to the bonnet [-] Metallic taste [-] stomach [-] intestines [-] Hurry up [-] Metal objects [-] this body [-] The body was suffocating in the smoke [-] /Dominate the island [-] dominate the body [-] That suffocated body [-] Still stinks of burnt rubber and oil above the engine compartment [-] this body [-] Clips for spark plugs [-] Above the hood [-] Above the engine compartment [-] Blurry eyes [-] stuck </> here [-] In the slumber of vegetable flesh [-] this body [-] He took off his red and white shirt [-] Exposed skin [-] Clips for spark plugs [-] Above the hood [-] Cutting and burning methods [-] Exhalation of cold </> wet breath [-] cutting method [-] Traffic is stopped [-] Deformed car body [-] permanently [-] next to the car [-] Observe a new object </> whether physical or mental [-]

d) Walls covered with wood </> Go through the hall </> He's waiting for me at the door [-] They instill their loneliness with cultural power [-] Nothing will surprise you [-] she [-] I [-] An idea slowly becomes a desire [-] A memory of old books </> They forced me

[-] They pushed me hard [-] an old book [-] Autobiography [-] A large iron chain was waiting for me at the door [-] I was here [-] I wrote a short story [-] it's true [-] I have no opinion [-] I never have my own opinion [-] Every man and woman [-] A person who performs daily tasks [-] A combination that has never been seen before [-] He is not yet born [-] Muscular and hairy legs [-] Lining ready for the next hole [-] The meat turns to jelly [-] a finger [-] Wait for me at the door [-] under the left eyelid [-] Ghosts in the morning light [-] Anthills I trampled under my feet [-] The complete serenity that one feels at the beginning of a love story [-] I'm breathing [-] Immerse yourself in complete silence [-] Men can conjure up the image of water drops in my heart [-] A small crack opened in my swollen chest [-] leave my body [-] The vibrations remain in the throat [-] before I go to sleep [-] The look on his face [-]

d1) The ocean becomes phosphorescent [-] biology [-] Born [-] The severity of the tension [-] cyclical process [-] freshman [-] A vortex from which flows yellow foam [-] Her head is covered with twisted hair [-] The wall starts to rise slowly [-] Twisted out of the ocean [-] waiting for me part of your brain [-] wall [-] The big blue room [-]

(The dead say nothing </> I watch addicts fight [-] I imagine the dungeons of selfdetermination [-] I don't know what to say </> I can't touch you right now [-] Nothing's the same as a dream right away </> Thank you </> our love </> baby </> you came into this world [-] You came into this world with our love </> I can be your mirror [-] I can't kill my daughter [-] Parents can't control [-] I can't command everything [-] 'A nurse stuck a needle in my daughter's thigh or threw her into the field [-] I don't want to die </> I ignored the unknown pain </> my transformation had nothing to do with precise </> concrete perception </> I wandered the dark streets </> now it's empty </> I put this hood on my head </> trying to understand my innocence </> / A stronger feeling </> I want to see it realized [-] The pain is repulsive [-] Power is the fruit </> at least partly sex [-] My identity is true </> I hit the stone floor [-] The world of death is the world of freedom) [-]

(She [-] Me [-] The skin on my face and hands was scorched [-] The energy of the bond that held her together [-] Space [-] Ten times [-] My brain couldn't perceive anything else [-] She [-] Me [-] The tip of the breast [-] </> No more trembling from trembling [-] She started going up and down with the beat of her heart [-] She leans on her [-] I saw her body regain color [-] I still don't understand [-] Now I understand [-] She is by my side all day because I was sleeping alone in my room </> depressed </> I thought to myself [-] A new dimension that somehow began to sustain my life [-] I just feel my hands drenched in sweat and my ears soft mushrooms [-] Something is blocked [-] And with that feeling </> a thought left me [-] /Mercury Pillar [-] Half blood red </> half glittering like a pillar of mercury [-] She [-] Me [-] In a vertical shaft four hundred meters above the sea we sat side by side facing the window with a low red cloud [-] You saw that too </> it wasn't me [-] Was it me) [-]

e) Prolonged silence [-] Less foggy and dark [-] He found a balance [-] secrecy [-] complicated [-] A large white space bathed in fluorescent light [-] Nurses treat and alleviate the suffering of patients [-] He found a balance [-] consciousness [-] His parents aren't his parents either [-] The real purpose is to be together [-] Sensors detect pressure changes [-] Provide the victim's name [-] Drawing paper and pencils are scattered on the floor [-]

(The wave immediately retreated [-] The man shouted something [-] They didn't understand from the boat [-] He started running towards the lighthouse) [-]

(The man turns towards her [-] You are on the edge of the cliff [-] /Under the dam [-] The islanders [-] Their old lighting [-] The relationship of mutual pollution [-] He sees her retreating [-] /The man shouts something [-] The girl immediately recognized the man she saw [-] Deeper because it has no form </> In the rhythm of almost still images [-] The man shouted something [-] My eyes darted over them [-] Real and imaginary [-] His gestures were useless </> Something the man shouted [-] They couldn't understand from the boat [-] /In a triangle of light [-] A small pool reflected the sky [-] I chatted about this and that [-] Long morning [-] /A quick glance [-] Finds the place before him [-] /Realizes an idea [-] Beyond our experience [-] A man screams in front of a mirror [-] Me [-] His cry [-] Planet [-] He puts his head on the sink </> washes his face </> the fetus </> barely breathing) [-]

f) Go to the window [-] The strange noise disappeared </> The man shouted something [-] I watched him and he turned the corner and went to the side of the house where the tanks were [-] I look at the tank [-] I'm

looking at a tank [-] He understands what people see [-] Put the microphone in your mouth [-] I watched him turn the corner [-] Sit on the bed [-] Summer dress [-] Bright color [-] he [-] screaming people </> The other driver is not him </> nobody [-] including [-] He felt its importance [-] nobody [-] He listened to the tape about ten times [-] He tried not to miss anything he said [-] shouted the man [-] _ They will appear at the right time [-] spontaneously [-] lost items [-] Between thumb and forefinger [-] A white wall [-] Thing [-] An oversized shirt </> She asked me to do it [-] She acted like she didn't even notice [-] shouted the man [-] _ / She asked me to do it [-] Clear and bright day [-] Capillary network on the face [-] The man shouted something [-]

(You are a different person in a different place </> Shot [-] A lesson in Greek tragedy [-] This proves the existence of God [-] The spine </> his inexplicable existence [-] Same characters </> same glass of water) [-]

g) thoughts of disappearance [-] Trying to get the last few drops into my mouth [-] /move the car [-] Still confused for a moment [-] behind closed doors [-] I can't see your eyes anymore [-] They are cracks [-] you let me have it [-] Give him the shirt [-] let me do it [-] those girls [-] Stay naked [-] bare torso [-] A small group of poor bastards [-] This record is quite a sensual jazz track [-] you let me have it [-] Still shirtless [-] not working for me </> Smile [-] He came to give her a cup [-] Roll with him until he takes off his shirt [-] he said with a smile [-] The man raised his head [-] Brutal idea [-] He pulls the man's hand [-] In the park [-] The light this morning is very good [-] meaningless [-] Waiting for absent owners [-] I want to try something different [-]

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83 (required)

(The air is crisp and lively </> People don't ask questions [-] He goes [-] Enter the tunnel [-] Calligraphy [-] In the tunnel [-] Harsh truth [-] He tries to read a science fiction book [-] Look out the window [-] [-] Make space with his hands [-] Enter [-] The tunnel [-] Try to you won't pay attention [-] Try [-] Try to read [-] Looks like granite [-] Tunnel [-] It happens [-] A friendly silence hangs over the street [-] City [-] On the plain [-] [-] Through the flames [-] Crushing [-] Perfume [-] Always happens [-] Glasses [-] Apparently lack of rules </> Everything Goes Over These Bridges The City A Huge Cathedral Butter Dancing Drinking Playing You Never Know What Milk Tastes Like The Death Plan features a man taking pictures in his skeleton A skeleton infiltrating reality In things [-] Seeing people [-] Full [-] rac account short [-] Cold [-] Places [-] _Pictures [-] Stories [-] Life and death [-] A whole people died [-] Scorned [-] We survived [-] How many people can be [-] Could have been [-] Rebellion against madness [-] Protection [-] Their true colors [-] Unknowing [-] This hidden mask [-] The tunnel [-] It starts at eight in the morning [-] The tunnel [-] Baby's [-] The gray side of the church [-] Maybe it's really close [-] Know [-] A few words later </> Water up to the knees [-] And constant rain [-] The tunnel [-] I need to use a drill [-] A few more miles away [-] Not surprisingly </> it exists [-] n is physical </> n is spiritual) [-]

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84 (Secret Passage)

a) These words make sense [-] Waiter with bread [-] Black pudding and onions [-] Words have meaning [-] Throw away the cigarette [-] He extinguished it with his feet [-] alone [-] At the entrance </> the tunnel [-]

a1) Enter the tunnel </> People he knew [-] who is married [-] He really doesn't want anything [-] He has time now [-] By the river [-] Fat </> smelly [-] Gentle pleasure [-] Between information tools and training tools </> the life pulse of something [-] A face is an object that adapts to its own image [-] All intimacy is lost in this realm [-] I found a unique aura </> it was an instant inimitable aura [-] /Time is getting more complicated [-] Without free surfaces </> the opacity of industrial buildings is everything [-] At one time </> sewing machines looked like embalmed gardens </> and the supporting structure of the first alternator was obscured by Doric columns [-] I find my face big and attractive [-] My face shows my voice [-] There is only one surface code </> one niche of ideas where all the transferred privileged roles exist [-] I know that what I am is an unnecessary envelope of assurance that my essence exists in all possible experiences [-] My face is the center of this disaster </> I am trying to reveal the process of meaning [-] Your entire being is a synthesis of this level of civilization [-] Encode the image [-]

(/ Hi </> dad </> he exclaimed [-] A hand pulled him back [-] /He was holding a box [-] Look </> here are your things [-] We'll take them [-] Mom is on the floor [-] J [-] put her son on her arms [-] A kiss [-] He cried [-] He's a master </> he's a regular American Shakespeare </> he cried [-] Bring this </> bring that </> it's good to see you here [-] Man The invisible crowd is blind </> sir [-] Dear madam </> answer [-] [-] how is it?

Very good [-] J [-] </> you're done [-] He looks up at the roof and happily agrees </> A faint shadow passes over his face [-] Wide New Tile </> Dad's body sticking out [-] It's a bright green lawn [-] Now that I remember it's smaller [-] I look down and there's a box [-] Next porch </> an ashtray [-] It's all lit up again [-] At night the pictures you showed me began to haunt me </> but during the day they were easier to ignore when the sun was shining [-] Look </> father </> look [-] They've grown up detained [-] J [-] took the box and ran to the lawn [-] J [-] forced me to express interest [-] This is a concrete example </> this is the illustration on the cover this box [-] Purple </> rear lights [-] It's a machine [-] His expression is serious [-] Dirt road </> we got married here [-] Hold hands </> rest on the wheel </> blood seems to flow [-] These are empty words [-] You have a huge English hat [-] My hands </> J [-] are laughing [-] This is what I like </> standing on the porch </> shrill [-] This is great [-] A box </> a child </> silent </> awake </> introspective [-] When I got into the car </> I thought </> you are my fetus [-] Mom said I can read [-] I elbowed her [-] See you in the evening [-]

(/ At J [-] </> at the lying J [-] [-] He ran up the slope [-] His eyelids fell to the asphalt and the boys who left the classroom rushed through the door </> He turned him several times [-] His face was bathed in blood </> in the mouth [-] It doesn't seem serious [-] More blood </> in the mouth [-] It shows my generation </> I guess [-] When J [-] looks at me </> he smiles [-] Really? J [-] tries to get up [-] You become unbearable </> you crouch </> I hold you in my arms [-] Pick me up again [-] I'll keep making you jump </> don't try to get up [-] You're staring at me scared </> the engine looks like a bug killer jar [-] Please call my name [-] The direction you're looking [-] Woman </> child [-] I'm looking at you </> in the direction of the office [-] I can feel your hands and your face in my eyes [-] You and As always [-] Imagine that you are a good person </> in all your clarity and primal [-] No doubt you know everything [-] The sun </> tomorrow [-] On the weekend [-] Son </> model car [-] Team evacuated </> left they're just those creatures [-] It's okay </> I kind of admire you [-] He showed a huge purple volkswagen </> and illustrations [-] Conditional alcohol [-] I've never been sovr shouted J [-] </> part of my body lit up [-] He was playing </> he had the Tip engine open [-] He hates me because he knows [-] A lumpy monster with no arms [-] Not knowing anything [-] Bloodshot eyes beneath me [-] Before the throne of Almighty God </> in the eye socket </> the cry of a fool [-] I The timer was on </> but not out of hatred [-] I winked at her and two wasps crawled into the eaves [-] dr [-] J [-] said I just wanted to look at the bugs [-] I wanted to watch everything </> No doubt I was someone else [-] Wasps can awkwardly fly away </> wasps have stingers </> yes [-] It's an episode </> it's a moment [-] I stare into this hole for a long time [-]

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85 (shock therapy)

a) I looked at her in one of the rooms [-] Closes as soon as movement starts [-] Nothing is normal [-] I pushed a lock of her hair away [-] The hotel has two floors with a corridor in the middle </> the main corridor [-] Main hallway </> jeans </> virtual flesh [-] Below the numbers is a glass circle [-] I'm trying to finish [-] From the outside </> one can squint in every conceivable way and see nothing [-] why are you here We went under the archway and I turned to look at the box [-] why are you here After the walk </> an album (whose?) was hidden under the newspaper [-] Sandwich stuffed with cheese and salami </> canned bean soup [-] It's just a shadow [-] We eat lunch and chat in the kitchen [-] The most natural desire </> intertwined with squealing music [-] Of course </> J responded by breaking free and trying to eat his meal [-] J [-] is a playful boy who started eating in the kitchen [-]

(/ No </> replied Mr [-] J [-] </> but they don't know [-] They might be able to carry bags in the last ten hails [-] Because of the monthly disturbances </> he said [-] Very well </> said J [-] </> at school </> they remembered the lesson [-] He took key and opened the trunk [-] /You know immediately what people think [-] You think I've never met a woman who never walked into her room [-] I met a woman </> he said as she packed [-] How? How? Some men radiate [-] I know you have a natural gift [-] It's called an aura and she has it [-] There are women who don't shine at all [-] [-] [-] they' despicable [-] We sit in the kitchen and I bring home food [-] You don't have to open your mouth [-] Really? I know the look that [-] bordering on greed [-] I know a man in a gray uniform who brings a car to the door [-] So what? Get in the car with me </> he said [-] Close the trunk [-] In a hotel lobby </> what am I talking about? Seats on the seats are reserved for the passengers in the car [-] This a woman wants me to nest I like to wear her pants I wonder why [-] Black Chef I'm having a panic attack J [-] She never jokes She wants to eliminate children J [-] Turns head </> jaw [-] All that's left of the two is a roar of laughter I barely remember [-] The baby's head shook with the violence of the shock [-] At last there was something recognizable in the burst of laughter [-] He pulled a silk handkerchief from his pocket [-] This was the pose she took when she saw the white flag of surrender on television </> when it was [-] Something sucked her tears [-] When he was playing with his father </>

Before you're ten years old </> you'll know everything about the human condition [-] I'm still looking at you [-] I don't know if I envy you [-] I noticed this scene </> I don't know if I'm asking mom questions [-] I can turn it upside down like that [-] In the car </> I totally get it [-] I'm lonely </> I think I'm the only one </> said J </> how far could you hit? Solitude is restless [-] J [-] smiled and shook his head [-] I wonder if you have as much power as I thought [-]

(/ In the corner </> waiting </> limping [-] He looks at the yard [-] Despite the warnings </> he tries to lift the man with the weight of the pallet [-] Chopping wood again [-] Soon they will know me [-] The name of the monks [-] It took a long time for the monks to disperse [-] The chat below </> they went out </> maybe there's the sound of an ax in the air [-] Only he's afraid [-] A little quiet now </> at the wooden table [-] J [-] Turning </> feeling myself numb [-] Fruit and milk [-] Trying to get rid of all feelings [-] His window </> his past </> fishing in the waterways of the area </> a hooded face and silence </> this stray dog who lives in the monastery [-] A few hours ago </> the old man got up from the table without saying a word </> room </> a sick leg stretched out to the window </> forty monks </> the movement of companions from bottom to bottom [-] It changed their attitude [-] The birds flew Side by side </> let him go in piles To stain the snowfeathers on the surface of the milk [-] J [-] saw it all [-] His brown cloth </> his hood </> A quick knocking on the steps outside </> That huge stone building </> Room </> Obstacles and Impatience </> Blackbeard [-] He sees a nest of straw </> a ladder carved by a demon [-] D emon slowly climbs down </> falls to the ground and watches you drown in blood [-] Stones fall near the table [-] Plate Food </> pitcher Beard </> calm down I land on hard pebbles and fly around [-]

a1) The moon is a shadow [-] Steel grill </> I thought </> nothing to do here [-]

a2) For each of us </> the first syllable of our life represents a symbolic message of birth [-] A child is what a father gives to a mother [-] I am aware that I have steadily drifted some thirty meters along the avenue </> I realize that I have a wet mouthful [-]

b) This room is definitely a beautiful room [-] A man enjoys the erotic value of his penis in his body image [-]

b1) I need a window to look out [-] I need something to format the moment [-] I try to imagine overlapping time </> I try to die and end it once and for all [-] My voice is almost a whisper [-] /My voice is the voice of a poor trapped man </> I don't know how long I can stay here </> I'm turning into a mirage [-] Pipe </> capsule </> burning match [-] Shop </> shower </> present and future tense [-] I think of the evermoving hand </> of space watching my face and keeping the air still [-] Truth destroys all others [-] The truth is really the problem [-] Each flower is a condensed drop of dew that unfolds in a tangible way [-] A lot will happen in fifteen years </> but I can't get out [-] Here I am </> my face looking refined and wrinkle free </> The ocean is my memory [-] I can't vent my anger and frustration </> I can't light the facade of an abandoned hotel </> I can't hold your hand [-] The horizon is the spark of life [-] The image of childhood is outdoor fun </> the expanse of the rolling earth [-] I am the Force [-]

b2) I suddenly stopped and held my breath [-] I saw a blue jay sitting on top of the feeding trough [-] It's big and bright and looks very distant from everything else [-] It's an animal [-] I looked at the black streaks on his wings and tail [-] I've never seen anything so clear [-] I try to go beyond the details and see the animal as a whole [-] The plumage is blue and opaque with a large black stripe around the neck [-] is an animal that will fly away soon [-] The way I go about it is the result of a longterm strategic thinking [-]

b3) The first time he invited me to go sailing </> the engine fell into the water [-] I'm made of stone </> I think [-] Everyone needs only one element of their perversion </> Sadists feel pain </> feel pain [-] Sadism can become its opposite [-] Nature is the object of an idea [-] The experiential world is the negation of the idea </> its own obscenity [-] I am a sadistic way of denying the essence of reason [-] A tiger is a strong </> muscular animal with all the qualities to kill [-]

c) Knees </> each equipped with blue bands </> Enough misjudgment </> your captivity rejects people [-] You forget about others [-] They are sand of different colors </> alone </> waiting for the loop on the platform </> than they scream [-] Sam </> the cup of coffee is cold </> I'm sitting where you're sitting [-] You've known me for a long time </> by misty faces and fiery lenses [-] Don't let this farce continue [-] Spinning mirror </> sink (these symbols are likely to come out of the water) [-] They are mental screens </> they are shadows on the wall [-] The rear light is there </> in the mirror [-] Any great sexual act placed over a grave [-] The face is swollen with a swollen purple color [-] A shirt </> a movie camera </> a calendar date </> everything can be combined </> Everything is described </> the actual operation </> the ropes that support the platform [-] Copper Tower </> The Lost City [-]

c1) Synthetics </> Miss [-] Blood drips from the stream to the east on my chin [-] I follow you and put my hands in a new position in the summer [-] /Two small traffic accidents </> on the track </> my white Tshirt remained forever in the body of the accident [-] A distant source of character </> I died an acid death [-] The plane takes off </> mucus clings to the nose </> the familiar pattern of oil slicks [-] Me </> the walls of the study </> my eyes staring at the stains </> the deep furrows on the buttons [-] I beg you not to leave me [-] Buckle </> orthopedic corset </> body and brain rest [-] The first gesture </> the sound of a batterypowered radio </> the voice of a TV director [-] Energy is now pure light </> seed and coolant [-] Bare hands </> trembling </> brown [-] Ripped stitches in his skull </> the windows of his office [-] I thought a slight release of tension would connect my feelings [-] The first hour of the evening is an extension of intact memories and intimacy </> which are the surface of the escape from the disaster area [-]

c2) I made a wrong move [-] I confirm my identity [-] /to: Use the seal </> but don't interpret it [-] Dark Dress </> Ice [-] I raised my hand and I have a pretty face [-] In general </> any trace of truth dissipates with the speed of time [-] Mass detected in galaxies [-] In matter </> matter is the universe </> and the density of matter is the essence of invisible matter [-] Black mass </> the missing mass is sharp [-] me </> hint [-] leave me Device panel mounted on the wall </> I'm waiting to wait [-] Black Mass is an elevator [-] It doesn't mean anything </> I mean it [-] I am the invisible crowd [-] The color is excellent [-] in the song [-] I listen to you talk </> you tell the song you have to sing </> the trendy plan [-] i sing // This day is a set of shadows [-] you </> this day [-] Knitted texture on my eyes [-] You </> part of the tape [-] The tape is an object thrown at the wall [-] I </> the ribbon </> moan and scream </> laugh </> scream </> lumps woven with free weft [-] The trend of the indicator is given [-] I hit the palm of my left hand with the fist of my right hand [-] Bend my knees [-] Knee flexion is quiet [-] (I) </> security guard (natural person) [-]
(This space </> the hallway is quiet [-] Slow down </> no fun [-] A silence fit for the end of the world [-] Oblivion is a reaction to sound [-] Put my desires before everything else </> as if I have a right [-] the same rights as others) [-]
c3) Space is terrible [-] Space is the radiance </> the rational root of the concrete ramps [-] The prison is an autonomous region [-]
Pain </> a little fear [-] for sure [-] An interrogation immediately followed </> Only mild symptoms [-] It's insomnia </> I can live [-] Deprive your body of sleep [-] Sleep is insomnia </> with or without monotonous noise [-] Insomnia radiates neutral colors [-] A twostory motel [-] Space is a function [-] _ _ That's it [-] The furniture or room is a vaguely pigmented person [-] Be in front of the mirror [-] A giant mirror overwhelmed me in my image [-] A chair </> a gold mohair tuxedo jacket with pockets full of silver clips [-] /I think the last child is born [-] A real room </> that's all [-] part of the message </> I am the room and no one is the primary source of information [-] Unable to decipher something or approach unclear information [-] For the avoidance of doubt </> things are dense [-] Matter is science </> it is a state of rest [-] It's an engine </> it's a pure energy point [-] No </> it's the explosion density [-] Matter is an unknowable </> incredible membrane [-] The room radiates the beginning of the universe [-] This room is sound [-] The gums protrude in the mouth [-] Sound </> clockwork toy </> The face is painted </> swollen </> uneven [-] The face is in your mouth [-] The sound of teeth falling out [-] Sound is the planet I'm destined to destroy </> Sound is our brain [-] An explosion of radiant energy [-] I call this room a blast [-] This explosion does not need space [-] This verse is word of mouth </> one room [-] The word is spoken and the room is not entered by reading the usual scriptures [-] I am the air </> I am the mirror </> I am the revolving dome [-] Building </> ordering instructions </> scanning the sky [-] This room is a bare awareness of danger [-] Word block </> last line [-]
c4) I am a normal person with a tendency to exaggerate </> I can act fanatical </> but even this purpose threatens the hell of abstraction and absolutization [-] Now a real presence warns me of the dangers I see [-] I obey the impulse and repeat irrelevant models without freedom [-] Interest in history is the deepest name of love [-]

(These thoughts are sudden and spring from the greatest madness </> the worst that man or woman can find themselves in [-] They run out </> in line </> in capes and skirts </> in the sublimest ecstasy known to the human soul [-] The flow of water </> the sound of of the lips is a voluntary origin </> It flows </>

exhausted and faithful [-] Water is the result of the realization of the image </> it is a living substance </> a fragile cocoon like an opaque barrier [-] Unknown Overwhelmed listener </> my reason </> enchanted passerby </> moved by the flow [-] Yes </> my quick transition is warm little cold clear </> I mean </> her attitude on stage)
[-]
d) When I open my eyes </> the fertile morning light illuminates my closed eyes [-] Intimate enjoyment </> second suicide </> I promise you I will not commit suicide [-] Unusually long saddles </> joyful rituals </> ugly rubber frogs painted with phosphorescent paint to make them glow [-] I look into the narrow skylight [-] This is me and I feel the need to relive this bonfire day [-] Tears are running down my cheeks </> I cried for a long time </> suppressed sobs [-] My prosthetic leg appears from under the table [-] No </> I can't go out [-] I'm really like an animal [-] With my ears pricked up </> I resisted the urge to write what I believed in and gestured across the room with my chin [-] I am this moment [-] I am a fir flower that grows from the bottom of the bed [-] Your slim butt </> bare forehead </> exposed to the strong sun [-] I remained motionless for a long time [-] I see you adults watching you in a dark store [-] Suicide </> I'm ashamed of the dirty wrinkles on my neck [-] My prosthetic leg looks ominous and deceptive [-] /I can't get out </> Kill Hound [-] I'm here [-] Yellowed Newspapers At the entrance to the warehouse </> I saw the orange lights come on and wanted to laugh [-]
I think I'm a big black guy </> Sweat poured from my scalp </> penetrated my short hair </> and ran from my forehead to my cheeks [-] Me </> I close my eyes and ears [-] To die is to throw your shoes under the bed and run away [-] is the climax of the battle </> a war poem by a British poet [-] You remained trembling for a long time [-] Splashes of boulders that fell into the water splashed on me [-] I am a man </> and for the first time in thirtyfive years I have found a way to conquer him [-] Death is dawn </> night after a painful experience </> purification [-] His eyes are normal [-] The god of death turned a cracked garnet red that raised my diving goggles and lowered my eyelids [-]

e) I look at the scars on my knees </> hot urine on my thighs and I want to gain weight with a stick [-] anger [-] The tone is full of disapproval and I'm talking about last night [-] anger [-] I'm a noob and this is what I was ordered to do [-] View randomly selected hostages each day [-] A sign thrown into the garden [-] An angry </> almost repulsive air [-] The light that illuminates the room comes from the screen [-] I'm here </> everyone is scanning the streets [-] Here it is easy to slip into a state bordering on sensory deprivation </> Here </> near the open roof [-] Follows the gun </> the security guard looked me in the eye [-] I kill her here [-] This is the reality of a butterfly turning into an elephant [-] Additional options </> air conditioning fans </> ocean liner windows </> the smell of stale cigars that permeated the office [-]

(It's an annoying smell </> the anger of strangers around the house [-] Anger </> a testimony of my fate [-] A gust of wind </> images of crazy video games [-] It's hard to forget what happened (an incredible number of prostitutes) No rape </> even the most stylized guy) [-] Everyone here is part of the program [-] Acid </> I executed three hostages [-] I killed the human version of the city [-] Rape was my lab coat like Look at the old reels like in my head </> Furious </> office </> before crime [-] Furious </> the old sandals pop out as I bounce off the other side [-] Trying to get back up to speed [-] Bone in the wall </> the limo skidded out of the corner [-] Drains protrude from the roof) [-]

f) The individual does not suppress his instincts and looks him in the eye [-] It seems absurd to think of matter as an abstraction in itself as a revelation [-]
Matter is revealed as abstraction </> as revealed knowledge [-] This sea sand </> this wet mud is an obstacle to abstraction </> We must have some experience [-] The experience can collapse in on itself [-] Experience represents knowledge [-] It was designed to teach that the world is destructible </> just like this book [-] The veil of phenomenal manifestation is unimaginable [-] This idea is an undiscovered ability that has turned me into pure nothingness [-] Realizing the absurdity of my behavior makes me feel good [-] The darkness is covered with dead leaves [-] I think in a year I probably won't have anything left to discover [-]

(I am not thin </> emaciated and expressionless [-] I am not a photo negative [-] I am full of dark red [-] The man is an old woman and I tell her that she has fat white fingers one by one [-] The army is destroyed [-] Camouflage Japanese fighter plane that piloted by an American pilot [-] Machine gun fire </> overlapping lights [-] Preparations include throwing the meat </> as it is </> into a large pot of boiling water [-] Dying </> you see </> as a convention [-] My gut sighs constantly with exhaustion [-] The power has merged with the

dark water </> the rope on the stomach </> under the shirt [-] Strength is resentment </> now the promise of leaving the warehouse to cook </> in patience severe fatigue [-] Strength [-] The weakest man in the forest </> the old woman died of natural causes [-] I was suicidal </> I took the key from the tool box and a small hammer [-] There was nothing for a weapon [-] All that remained was my arm to sit on [-] Descending the ladder met the trap I was caught in [-] Nothing could explain my look [-] Now </> dry and full energy </> I turned my back on you That wrapping paper is nothing which I carry on my bike [-] Me </> I am like a white day </> I live this little trip like a dream) [-]

g) Nothing can pass between the soft subcutaneous layers of the abdomen [-] The feeling of swelling is nil </> the rush to turn off the lights is nil </> the consciousness seeking relief [-] Nothing is looking for a place to stay in a warehouse [-] Let's start again </> let's sleep [-] If I die </> a woman's body will humiliate me to the point of possessing me [-] Nothing </> through the skylight [-] There is nothing like a shower of stones and insults [-] (No </> death immediately connected to the phone line </> see </> his terms are allowed) [-] Death itself is enough for that [-] There is nothing straw </> a wagon from the valley </> I know where the lunch box is [-] I want to drop the red flags one by one and call for help [-] You pet me </> then you leave for the train </> and I sit on my hands [-] You asked me to buy a ticket [-] My eyes are full of mud and you can't resist throwing the noose at the wall [-] I am the corpse of your son </> with dust on my mantle on my knees [-] I looked in the direction of the small beam of light and put my hands under my apron [-] Nothing in concrete gutters [-] I came to town [-] I swing from trees and walls </> (dark red pulsating flicker constant) [-]

(The same emission as the sound from the lips </> voluntary origin [-] This change that preserves the pictorial basis of thought [-] Liquid </> exhausted and faithful [-] The body of thought is the antithesis of man [-] Water is matter </> the cocoon as an opaque barrier as fragile [-] Water can make faces on ice shells [-] Small pictures </> some brutal cunning </> no back safety measures) [-]

h) Simultaneous presence of water and elastic </> invisible wind [-] My hands dance like the rest of my body [-]

h1) The body was shaking and others were crying [-] People are dying [-] Screen exposed body </> image could be clearer [-]
Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman </> with her eyes closed even today [-] I'm way off that number and no </> I'm not entirely sure [-] The kitchen stove calculated the power of the blue flame at a height of 1 </> 600 meters [-] The orbit remains inaccessible </> the sea is a picture </> the test of time is visible [-] The head is an object </> my brain has no gun </> cheap tickets [-] The sea can be dangerous </> it seems to me </> monotonous and perhaps alive [-] Someone here knows how to live [-] I leaned back and whispered a lot [-] I'm not at the beach right now [-] I have no control [-]

h2) Phoneme </> syllable </> next to the chair [-] This thing surprised me </> there was uncertainty in my voice [-] Trying to build a safe place myself </> I was busy counting the drops on the shower curtain [-] I mean </> I muttered through the narrow glass window [-] I try to adjust the equipment and see everything in front of me [-] These are the hypnotic effects of everyday life </> here I stand </> walking carefully [-] Busy remembering forgotten things </> issuing my code </> speaking </> sitting in a room [-] Nature </> dusty dark lines </> peaceful nature </> guards </> old men playing tennis on asphalt courts [-]

i) I am not interested in any of this [-] This is just my character looking at what they put in front of me [-] Table </> stick </> hand sanitizer </> shortterm insanity with longterm consequences [-] This is a character </> they decided </> out of passivity or indifference </> as they watched the barge being dragged down the river and I (a crooked guy with a helmet on my head </> torn from war) suddenly disappeared [-] My children are my language </> my language [-] My conversations flow more smoothly </> with fewer awkward pauses [-] I allow others to find strength around me [-] I let the light shine on the Tianshan Mountains [-]

(The bell rings and people enter [-] They have pictures of boys in their hands </> there is a nurse in a blue uniform [-] Language is not the only reality (I warn them </> I feel that they are a disease) It's time Back to those dead places </> waiting words </> superficial and numb </> words I shoot through broken windows Words because I don't know anything / Words </> selfdefense </> here </> around the artificial lake </> he doesn't know meals </> wallets </> keys </> disc bracelets </> entrance </> he doesn't know </> or a photo </> normality disorder </> really belongs to a man nervously pondering his last thoughts) [-]

(These words </> I don't want what you imagine </> I don't dream </> what amuses me </> They are the

remains </> the last breath </> the waiting [-] Philosophy </> science </> undiscovered images </> the continuation of the rain that knocks on the window </> I chose one Name </> my eyes </> front door keys </> exposed objects [-] More mystery words </> start turning) [-]

(One Sunday in the city center I try to think about a lonely person </> about a luxury penthouse where a miracle happens [-] Here we can imagine the area we come from [-] Dark desires are more than just love) [-]

(In this ideal </> the novel is already open and the pages begin to turn [-] Kind of funny [-] The sound of the soundtrack echoes through the sculptures in the garden [-] Without ratio </> without analysis </> signal alarm </> between the walls </> perspective view of the room </> flash On bright walls </> on on the ceiling </> a sound </> a telephone </> a helicopter soaring silently into the sky </> a plane and a car accident </> a parked car with a radiator mask That was me </> after a pause the landscape of all these images unfolded Come out It's me </> across the tracks </> who pursues me with merciless fury </> peace talks </> slender figures or dispossessed armies) [-]

(Here create a deep sense of pain or create the best outline of a wound [-] This requires a serious documentary </> time does not move [-] Camera like a robot [-] Filming walls </> intersection </> violence your game [-] This is me </> our idea of glory and celebrity </> seen in a dream [-] I think this is the light of our work and the giant shot that happened to end the war [-] Film </> studio Central part [-] Photographing her sculpted pumice breasts </> reaction </> analysis </> realistic fiction </> walking through mud beds </> work functions </> photographing a satisfactory portrait of a woman </> now </> in the mirror) [-]

I) I go into the forest and leave some traces </> the purity of the sun </> the resilience of the moonlight </> the presence of the body </> the quiet morning light [-] I enter the outskirts </> the sea is raging </> interrupting </> worrying </> massing [-] She was very happy in my arms [-] The sun </> the eyes </> the sand </> hidden in the bushes </> flying over the desolate expanse [-]

I1) I landed here </> look </> here </> among the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> a sleeping prisoner [-] cold wet land
I'm too weak to move [-] /I'm thinking how strange— — [-] Alone </> in a wide space </> no one noticed how scared I was [-] Last night </> this morning even electronic noise [-] Deep </> true noise </> my life energy [-] A deep </> simple </> lost sound that smashes like a fist [-] The slightest inspiration </> our fears </> our arguments </> our basic desires [-]

I2) The radio was on for a long time </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-] This is an unbearable thing </> we are the sum of a group of neurons </> the sum of our chemical impulses </> we are human </> all false tradition </> we are murderous rage </> gradual and precise medicine This is a medical lie [-] It's all wrong </> it's the side effects </> it's a desperate fight against the desire for results [-]

I3) The person stares at the ceiling [-] We cannot wait for tomorrow without inflections </> in short </> confident sentences [-] My body is what I promise [-] Press the button and let yourself go back </> This is the harsh and hard reality of the truth [-] Tears </> breasts </> I feel your fingers clinging to my shoulders </> sobbing at the door </> staring into the darkness [-] In the dark </> a white halo of the screen </> fingers on black keys [-] Just some remnants of a dream image </> but I don't know [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a war or battle scene </> a patch of sand or tar [-]

(Individuals cannot give up at the end of the game </> Two corpses lay </> almost horror </> above the motionless heads </> a thick rain of sensuality [-] The situation may have improved [-] The masks are not funeral </> but the rest of the movement [-] One level </> one area [-] Different levels </> the body and the head </> neither concave nor convex [-] Besides motion there is immobility [-] Of course theory </> a state of hopeless confusion) [-]

(The speaker is limited to observing death [-] Small growth </> sometimes visible part of the dam [-] This is the first time in the city that I have never heard [-] I repeated the gesture three times) [-]

(The subject of the idea is the opposite of the human body [-] Water can form the shape of a face on an ice shell) [-]

(I'm eating cheese toast in the kitchen [-] Thinking about certain ideas is a waste [-] For us </> a journey through the ages [-] Landscape </> everyday drifting [-] A lot of people come back here with a lot of money and look for old houses [-] fix it </> The scenery may develop [-] Too late [-] Go to the station </> I'm the one who made this story up) [-]

m) I kiss your face and my hands go through the buttons of your shirt [-] get out [-] Her face was wet with tears [-] I look like a child from a children's book [-] Turn off the lights suddenly [-] I was wrong </> I'm attracted to music </> weddings </> sexiness [-] I took two black pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She gave me a notebook once [-] It was amazing [-] He gave me a notebook and he was still in his prime [-] She's beautiful and she's definitely in no rush to get married [-] A sleepy man </> perhaps sensitive </> is a stranger to himself [-] Quite the personality </> I remember [-] Stopped and lit a cigarette [-] I'm currently typing on my computer [-] This must be true [-] It means that it matches this word [-] The text configuration chimes in the pause moment of its own inadequacy [-] I want and can find a fixed point [-] A thought is an initiative [-] The text / must try to become redundant [-] Motivation is a form [-]

m1) Language </> the language of the mind </> takes refuge in the body [-] The essence of human life </> the fabric of lost happiness </> is matching </> A walking stick thrown on the beach [-] do not laugh [-] Olive bleaching powder in jacket pockets [-] It is not easy to write to you every day </> but for me you are a beam of headlights and with a wave of the hand a corner where snipers appear [-] Curtains </> kitchen </> pink bald </> flushed face </> At the end of the day </> autumn returns [-] The sea in the rain is a snowy carriage [-] As the pan heats up </> the fat starts to sizzle [-] When the eagle swoops </> when you whisper in my ear </> you hear the story of the damp </> cold air [-] And me </> back to the offensive [-]

(Dusty jacket </> while the bright colors of the trees seem to be burning [-] I can't get close </> I can't swing my wings and I can't hug my belly in labor [-] I say this before the dream river </> just that [-] The boat yes </> it rocks se [-] I can't help it [-] If it's cold </> it's not easy to hit [-] If its eyes are open </> if something alive is forcing the beast </> the soul will begin to struggle to get out from under the trunk [-] That's why I pretended to talk to you </> walked through an abandoned orchard and disappeared again) [-]

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82 (impromptu)

a) My shadow </> other shadows by the balcony door [-] Gray stone </> river stone </> water and oil bottles </> brushes </> metal container [-] The pictures </> the silence in the kitchen </> the filtered light in the herbal tea liquid </> the soda in the empty glass [-] From this reality </> from this kitchen in modern architecture </> I think of another kitchen </> another room [-] I see clearly [-] I saw walls </> furniture </> a roll of rubber bands attached to a kettle handle </> a salad basket </> a gray dish </> real rooms </> real objects </> imaginary reflections </> imaginary objects </> matter </> core </> thought substance [-] The bathroom was full of steam [-] Warm and fragrant clouds [-] This bathroom </> toothpaste </> a couple of tubes of cream and disinfectant </> is a little uncomfortable at the height on the right [-]

b) I don't know where I sleep at night [-] The sounds and sounds of the radio program penetrated the sleep [-] The dimly lit room was dimly lit and dozens of plaster statues were ripped from the monitors [-] In my sleep I try to imagine drowning </> the darkness below the surface </> the steady hum of the ventilation system [-] Sleep is broken </> white and crimson sky </> dawn </> shaking glass </> water dripping from the roof onto the square </> concrete [-]

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83 (thought capsule)

a) Another night </> a tunnel with trains and tracks </> a subway station [-] A woman leans over </> facing the wall </> wearing a gray scarf and jacket [-] Pick up something </> maybe a ring [-] The sky outside the tunnel is empty [-]

(Helicopter flies over the highway </> Police car </> emergency vehicle </> interrupted light beam [-] A man speaks on a mobile phone [-]
Truck body </> sheet metal [-] A metallic blue car with a smashed bonnet and another car not far away on fire) [-]

a1) In the garage of a modern building [-] The autoclave hisses and someone walks past the elevator [-] A puddle of black water </> neon reflections on a puddle </> a gray sponge tied to a concrete pillar [-] Trying to move </> I walk up to the mushroom and observe the rough surface [-] a pipe </> a piece of cardboard </> wooden planks and a stone table </> I approach the car and start the engine [-] While moving the car </> the hissing sound started again from the autoclave </> Peripheral parking lot [-] The leaves are dry </> wet and stuck to the asphalt </> Reflections of dirt </> grime </> traffic lights and night lights on building windows [-] I turn off the engine </> open the door and breathe in the winter air [-]

a2) The white plastic cable is reflected on the window [-] More leaves </> branches </> cold wind </> water drops around the windows [-]
In the saturated December air </> moving lights </> black shadows </> colorful fragments in the room [-] I leave the car [-] I found a cart near the bushes [-] I got closer and it was overgrown with leaves [-] A building in front of me [-] Signal lights </> traffic lights </> parked cars [-]

b) In the age of machines </> people created machines in their own image [-] Dialectical Oscillation is based on this idea </> the desire for the mechanical inspiration of institutions and collective symbols [-]

b1) The mouse stuck its head out of the hole as if listening to us [-] She's offended </> I'll have to think again [-] The rhythm of the melody </> the direct words attack me </> they smell of sensuality [-] My presence is unnecessary [-] They brought us coffee and pastries and I was stunned and dizzy because the way he spoke was like a sleepyhead [-] She and I </> I think </> work in black coffee [-] Dreams have their own language </> their own organizational system </> and if we dig deeper </> we reach a fulcrum [-] This seems like an easy fix </> I can only think of ways [-] Put them away </> and keep a toolbox and a few spare sweaters in your backpack [-] Home for a beer </> waiting outside </> on the road </> in the dark [-] Painting means you soak a wooden bench in oil </> go down </> get dressed and put on another sweater over your shirt [-] That means going to the back of the store and listening to what they have to say [-]

b2) Hot </> her body whispered [-] The first gate is closed </> with a pointed iron fence [-] Barbed wire fence [-]

b3) The mechanism will not activate unless the voiceprint matches the stored data [-] The door recognizes your voice and you must draw your weapon [-] It is true that you are armed and technically insignificant [-]

b4) Horror Gallery </> I think to myself as I try to suppress my anger </> I worked hard to be my reality </> I learned to ignore the wardrobe and wear shoes without socks [-] Wounds </> darkness </> congealed blood </> narrow porches </> this is not an unreal life [-]

c) You see </> I hear my voice when I speak </> I hear the noise of the street and the city eats and sleeps in the noise </> Really cool </> I like it [-] Like a museum display case </> my head records the light you see </> You are fragile </> I am strong [-] I need everything you can give me </> so give me the deadly weapon </> go to bed and take the cup from my hand [-] I need a drop of vodka on my genitals </> a handful of peanuts in the fog </> standing in the rain </> I want something I don't know [-] Knowing the meaning of desire is the only way to set yourself free [-]

(In the machine age </> individuals create machines in their own image [-] This idea is based on dialectical oscillations </> the desire to impress mechanical inspirations into collective institutions and symbols [-]
In the machine age </> coincidence is an illusion </> the essence of things </> which indicates a direct connection for cooperation) [-]

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84 (thought capsule)

a) The carp pond was completely dark and in a short time </> four years </> his first birthday [-] I'm alone </> alcohol enhances memory [-] The floor of the temple </> the desire to gesticulate </> the color of the ears </> the wings and breasts of the tit </> the cage of fireflies [-] The death of an old man </> one day </> will be a momentary embarrassment </> where a red drop of water on a train [-] hover for a few seconds [-] Landing </> perhaps in the form of the end of the year [-] /Flying is of course an interchangeable assumption </> flying is landing [-] I thought the news that came through the plane was like telling a story that really happened [-] Nails </> engines </> emotion expressed not in words but in occasional </> heavy and

powerful grunts [-] Power </> sensitivity </> control [-]

a1) A sheath slowly appears to clear the blood of the senses [-] Hallway where they smile and chat [-] Slowly </> in the fetal position [-] No </> in a nice way [-] A big plane full of people listening </> a bunch of curly hair [-] You can make lists </> invent categories </> draw maps and diagrams [-] Of course you invent categories </> reduce the elements to what you think you need [-] Analyze how to eat </> how to touch </> enter libraries and bookstores </> discover words </> discover sounds </> head </> body [-] Man taking pills </> I'm coming </> sixty pills </> TV station </> talkative </> energetic </> friendly </> confident [-] A man is a sharp smell in his nostrils </> the will to do nothing to look into his eyes [-] Transformation of language </> symbols </> spiritual violence into actions </> It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> i [-] e [-] to be truly grounded [-] You need a story or some simple letters [-] Today </> here </> membrane bag </> my math </> my urine [-] Every thought </> every identical strip of plastic </> paths in rock gardens </> bright colors or no light </> No sun </> no rocks </> no chain of gestures as soon as I open my eyes [-] I called you off </> I thought </> scratched [-] The light turns on and off </> I remember the plane landing and getting another tank of fuel [-] A special gate located in a remote area of the airport [-] I get up at dawn [-] There is room for yawning and slouching [-] I dreamed I was talking to someone on the phone in Spanish </> maybe I was a protective mother or I was a victim of pornographic cheating [-] Hiding secrets </> imitating sadistic laughter [-] Then the dream changes </> salmon or peach strip [-] Liver </> kidneys </> stomach </> intestines </> pancreas [-] Blood is dripping from the internal organs [-] A car accident </> any car accident </> and I feel abandoned [-] Huge courtyard </> intimate gathering </> courtyard lit during the day </> the light is on [-] Back </> head </> sweat [-] This is a useful fantasy </> and there is no place in the world where you can embody the charge of mental violence [-] Shapes are modeled </> trying to get out of the way [-] Thought </> in its identity with spirit </> embraces wider structures [-] I am one of them and I need the opposite of that [-]

a2) I was looking for my things [-] I say [-] The notebook </> the object and the color I dictate to him [-] But here </> now </> I can lose it [-] The subject of speech </> the musical precision of language </> hot identities </> the stormtossed prairie </> perhaps </> or with irrelevant images [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] I just have to say these words </> think these words [-] It was enough for me to reach out one hand and pick up the remains [-] Slight cough </> hands on sides of face [-] In a small bedroom </> in an empty room </> I say these words enough [-] Listen to the recording [-]

a 3) The future has already happened [-] They know nothing </> strangers at the crossroads [-] Don't think </> don't try to understand the space of the night sky [-] Every human language extends its effect [-]

b) I watch you dance </> bloodless and out of control </> I watch you in a trance </> now </> very slow movements </> I look at you [-] In the light </> the rain stopped [-] Stack objects and paper bags </> this dance [-] Campus </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Remains </> cameras patrol the scene [-] Me now [-] I have a hard time thinking about it [-] I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] Has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> a booming voice shouts </> and I need to break free of this image [-] Another sound </> peeling skin [-] Image </> a small red marker in the middle of the forehead [-] I turn in the dark and kiss you [-] Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world turned to his chest [-] I bite your mouth [-] Cold marble underfoot </> the last piece before the river </> Minutes and seconds [-] Unconnected traffic between parked cars [-] Passion is a desert [-] is the maximum thinness [-] The excitement is stronger now [-] Emotion is the night </> you see </> the end of all meanings [-] Emotions are roads </> they are water rings and whirlpools </> leather or flesh [-]

b1) On a rainy afternoon </> two women with suspicious expressions and vaguely North African features [-] Big mouth looking at me through the eyepiece [-] Traffic accident </> collision </> moving the car </> driving in the lane [-] You're right </> the windshield is covered in oil [-] Here is a blue veil with my butt pressed against my groin [-] Like many others </> one afternoon </> in the room next to the office [-] "I'm a real person </> " I thought </> and found myself staring at my brain and inhaling the sweetness of my scalp [-] "Take your time </> I need some fresh air [-] " When you sit on the patio </> it feels like you're wandering down a secondary corridor after a burst of fireworks [-] You are not a boring girl [-] I dreamed that I took the steering wheel from your hand and flew under a plane tree [-] I dreamed of the sea and the flowering plants had a dull air [-] I thought about all the possibilities that life offers you [-] Baiyun </> I thought </> massaging your taut cheeks [-] His gaze was fixed on the floor </> and the closet was full of men's suits and shirts [-] Now my fat body is a giant shiny checkerboard </> ax cut </> black silk nightgown [-] Relaxed </> whimsical </> I still think </> "I'm a real person" [-] The steel tower of a traffic accident </> two naked bodies in

a crumpled cockpit [-] In the chrome ashtray I see your breast </> your left arm </> the crushed roof </> forced to align with the tunnel [-]

b2) The text for our meeting will be prepared tomorrow morning [-] It's the last days </> and a series of photos of a brutal scene in a room is an ideal target for a killer [-] The lyrics create a deep sense of pain that then feels cramped or exaggerated [-] The bloody passion of the moment </> the passion of loud music [-] Holocaust in the full sense of the word [-] Today </> before I die of an overdose [-] With a moment's respite </> I repeat the melancholy warning sign [-] Signal </> further treatment plan </> jaw </> person without food [-] (Many believe the victim is alive </> scarred </> in the shadows) [-] The gray hotel room forms a lofty skyline [-] Massacre on TV </> on the Internet [-] Cars in front of an empty office [-]

b3) Of course </> there is pathology in the corridors of sleep [-] A morbid state followed by a release of energy [-] No [-] Sound is an invisible force and this chapter explores its techniques [-] /Sounds of feelings are green lights </> they are a catastrophe of perception [-] Massacre </> at night </> calm face [-] The sky is full of planes </> his idea of fame </> in the bathroom </> towards the river </> his obsession </> the heat </> more and more orgasms [-] Nothing </> the cheek volume is getting louder [-] Then </> of course </> the massacre was necessary [-] Go up the concrete ramp [-]

c) Border </> blue shading on wrist </> bruise [-] I think we are richer </> healthier and happier today [-] No fun </> no business [-] I made head and tail on the grass and hit the gas again to get back up to speed [-] Dreams of speed </> suffering belong to our minds </> and I am sensational </> ready to kill the first victim [-] I am a kind of mural </> a face with gentle features </> Maybe I'm panicking [-] By landing at the back door and trying to use your imagination [-] We are richer and healthier </> I whisper </> stroking my wrinkled lapels [-] The first proposal is to interfere with the autonomy of the text until it is revoked until it dies [-] I can make words a spy for the oppressed </> no longer individual but collective [-] Character turns to me [-] Her face changed and her mouth was surprisingly small [-] I wrote the surface transform [-] Perhaps this site is a denial of opportunity [-] What I am explaining is the acceptance of the existence of unconscious messages </> purely subjective experiences </> with the aim of revealing those images that are constantly distracting [-] Its validity for reality is important </> the text must leave an optical impression [-] What I write is just a ripple on the surface </> not the poorly polished reality [-] The marginalization of chance </> the text used as a ritual </> the sterile and neutral eye of the grafting mechanism [-] This gesture is an attempt to reveal more and more useless information [-] The solution to all failures is the fragmentation of the world </> the reconstruction of history and the destruction of naive trust in direct transparency [-] The new story will be a bar in the structure </> a framework where meaning is accessible </> an absence that demands engagement [-]

c1) You make me refuse to speak and bend down to pick up a diamond brooch [-] Your thinking hit an avalanche of death </> pain </> innocence </> my body and the labyrinth [-] The magnitude of reality is only marginally important [-] Our minds are stuck in the basic concept of space [-] Hidden by the landscape </> exploiting its rich observations </> a more general figure that does not represent roundness </> but only outlines [-]

c2) Colors included in textures </> those of selfsufficient form [-] Today I'm a camera corner </> closer to a fugue than a linear melody [-] They are eyes moving towards the center </> obstacles </> the purest and most perfect form of birth [-] The eyes look at the figure </> the spiral movement of the body [-] As objects approach </> everything fades into an invisible background [-]

c3) The object is what happens externally </> which is intrinsic to the conflictual nature of the external problem [-] Themes are contradictory and coherent </> everything must be resolved at a decisive point [-] Crazy performances </> walls </> meetings on the street </> monologues on stage [-] For us </> the juxtaposition of several apparently contradictory points of view in the picture is particularly interesting [-] The recordings are an empirical approach to the natural world and its ancestors and records [-] The last hope of seeing love fulfilled rests in the imagination </> in the life of the individual </> in the mind that day after day explores </> assembles </> continues </> welcomes new material and refines other material </> and then puts it aside or rejects it [-] The whole effort consists of finding the spiritual reality </> being able to express it and practice

it faithfully [-] The performance </> if it can be called a performance </> seems to release an air of false modesty and unnatural stiffness [-] Spiritual reality </> of course </> is not effectively related to the situation [-] The problem of mind is the same as the problem of the relationship between nature and being [-] Lively </> restless sleep [-] I went to the tomb of the martyrs and in my dream I saw velvet ropes blocking the way to the hall [-] I am sleepy [-] The child hugged me tightly [-] I try to gesture and speak like an ignorant person [-] I constantly dream of the horrible cramping creature of my heart [-] I dream of words rising from my body [-] We will also see certain scenes soon </> There are strange diamond shapes on the brass door </> I hear the sheets rustle [-] Hands clenched into fists </> Attempted strangulation is an appropriate punishment for disobeying orders [-] You like to obey [-] My transgression comes from the penalty of transgression </> which is the principle that the heart must adhere to </> I feel my hand hanging like a rock at the end of my arm [-] Everyone wears a mask </> but they don't know how strong this wall is [-] The elevator car stops above them on the third floor </> at the other end of the concrete area [-] I see an open passage and enter [-] I can't think about it anymore [-] I slipped into a vision of who sat on the throne [-] My mom is talking out loud </> I dream that my heart is beating </> I see my eyes for a moment [-] The same wasp can sting so many times that existence is enough for my relief [-] I've never seen an illustration in a book that scared me [-] Maybe there is a stable existence in eternal bliss [-] (Maybe the wasps are smooth [-] Shortcuts laced with electric charges [-] I imagine a dead drunk trying to sleep) [-]

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85 (awakened)

a) I stop to look at the compressor and drive belt [-] I mean </> a tendency to spread </> a memory </> a record on a desk or table [-] I think about her face </> the dark features of the image </> the controlled spirit and the natural material [-]

a1) Eat cheese toast on the rock platform in the kitchen [-] The silence is perfect </> almost an oriental smile and I imagine the friendship that binds me with the elderly gentleman [-] The landscape was marred </> I thought </> by the distant surface of a great cavern [-] It's a shame to think about certain ideas [-] It depends on us </> over the centuries [-] On the right is a container [-] The landscape is a current drift and many people come back here with big money looking for old houses to restore [-] Color is the difference </> the ability to abstract is the difference [-] The brain is the life of consciousness of the mouth </> throat </> stomach </> hands [-] The landscape will develop [-] It's too late now [-] Until the station </> I am the man behind this story [-]

a2) Bakery van </> flour </> wheat </> etc [-] /Our lives are dense [-] I kiss your face </> my hands fumble with the buttons of your shirt [-] get out [-] Your face is wet with tears and you look like a children's book [-] Turn off the lights [-] Mimicking the brain is your own reality [-] Set new paths </> collaborate [-] There are so many things </> just ask what you want [-] The thing is a comb </> scissors or a razor [-] I have white hair and I'm still completely naked [-] A thousand geometric characters are drawn on the chest [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She once gave me a notebook [-] She was still in her prime </> beautiful </> and her wife was in no hurry </> She is sleepy </> sensitive and a stranger to herself [-] Create horror and strive for constant selfdeception [-]

(stops </> lights a cigarette) [-]

(The body of an idea is the opposite of a human body [-] Water can make a face on an ice shell) [-]

a3) Turn this afternoon into constant selfdeception [-] Go away </> mingle </> chat about judgments [-] The only thing you need is to watch [-] This afternoon </> the sea water seeped into my body </> stripped me off my body </> the sea water touched the hull </> and the noise of the hull prolonged [-] Ship's panel </> compartment </> bat guano is used as fertilizer [-] The ship carried everything they could get out of the

cave where the bats lived [-] The image changes [-] Monograms </> some kind of logic </> incendiary [-] What the water whispers </> I moved my head and started counting [-]

b) His moist breath warmed my cheeks [-] Seconds before you get it </> you get it from the noise </> seconds before it matches the invisible distortion </> before you blow it [-] latex blade </> body blade is face [-]

(sitting on the edge of the bed </> here </> goat cheese salad </> slightly bulging eyes </> a person breathing normally </> taking notes and notes [-] A person with precise timelines and allowing pain [-] A strange bird at the mouth </> eyes wide </> swollen arteries in the neck [-] A man forms on my lips </> pure light [-] I look up </> like a snowflake [-] Shadows </> hair </> holding a tube of opaque liquid) [-]

b1) I walk to the end of the island </> the fishing boat and the approaching clouds [-] (a toy </> this little hypnosis program </> nature around the house [-] Verbs and pronouns swirling in the air </> the process of meditation and systematic breathing </> hands </> moonlight and cool air [-] Clear </> reasonable views </> I mean a Think </> finally free </> not suffers more </> freely ignores food or sets a number) </> Thoughts are moments </> they are seconds by the bed </> spoons </> plasters by the jaw [-] Leave me the car </> leave me the keys </> I tell them </> I'm trying to understand what's going on [-] The ground preserves pure light beyond the visible [-] Inventions </> stories of despair </> rents </> twists on the floor </> rain falling from the trees [-] Everything is more real than sleep [-]

(Don't be disappointed [-] A series of cabins </> rooms in country cottages [-] At dinner </> funny moments </> a certain level of selfawareness doesn't resonate [-] Wine </> in sight [-] The core reality of existence with only a body </> Flowing emptiness </> I can't find [-] Anyway </> the core reality is fragile </> your hair is reddish brown with blonde in the middle [-] You're never depressed) [-]

(You are enveloped in an oceanic region ruled by perpetual darkness [-] In this cold and too dark core </> from one end of the world </> from this perfectly logical language system </> a set of strict rules </> a source of wisdom </> was born [-] Hereditary wisdom is present in all things) [-]

b2) Selfcontrol is necessary to adapt the person to the nature of the task </> Shop </> read </> enjoy the barn [-] I say she eats to comfort herself </> that her malice in all things is a source of honor </> a wealth that raises the face [-] I discovered reading </> I discovered disappointment and fiasco </> and I remembered passion [-] Great room </> you are close </> killer </> I can only hear the sounds of the crowd </> fights and crashes </> I go up the stairs </> hide and return to the window [-] In the plastic sphere I found my hands </> objects </> images </> death against nothing </> A life full of adventures </> a can of motor oil and an incredible moment [-]

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the seventh night

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86 (Galactic Footprints)

a) The adults gathered in the square and the children mingled with them [-] The machine gun fired and the rain patiently stopped in the pale moonlight [-] An image </> a stiff beard </> a man with drooping eyelids </> but we can't do anything [-] We must break his mouth </> which is serious and solemn as the sea [-] The valley </> the whole village </> with their hands around their knees [-] As night fell </> the worms gently shook their hands among the wet leaves [-] When they wanted to pick the ripe fruits </> they cut down the tree </> which was faster and easier [-] /Loving someone means constantly searching for secrets and dangerous ideas [-] Your libido feeds on power </> making your truest desires redundant or impossible </> I want you to imitate or interpret the law [-] What I really want is awareness </> to draw the right conclusions [-] To love something is to demand that love cease to be the principle of extinction [-] /Love </> lonely desert </> desire and will to act </> Everything is drawn into the natural historical process </> Love is a tool that prepares an individual equally for the fate of executioner and victim [-]

a1) The worm is the prey </> it is the flesh of the weasel that rots in the manure </> the naked body that glows in the fire [-] /Me </> getting rations again [-] /Me </> dirty and sticky hands </> white bear </> air smelling of wet bark [-] Heat is a trap [-] Machine gun </> in the shower </> hand movements </> your goal is a pile of straws [-] Try to watch the blacksmith at work </> find the cracks in the skylight </> stop on the bridge while the children laugh and fly towards the raindrops </> The high skylights of the warehouse </> the skylights and your bare knees </> the support of the iron frame [-] Find the cracks where you can

fast and weaken the bowels where you can fold </> Breath in the throat </> then </> breath in the throat </> big face </> thighs </> drool [-] There is nothing we can do </> we must build an elephant of flesh and blood </> a cracked pomegranate </> to prevent the rain of dust and coal [-] A little peat near the roots will protect them from frost [-] White scarf </> walking stick </> white for morning time [-] So </> I asked the couple for directions [-] I couldn't bear another burst of passion [-] These thoughts are sudden </> they are a kind of extreme madness </> which is the worst state into which a man and a woman can fall [-] Run </> line up </> put on capes and skirts and enjoy the sublime ecstasy known to the human soul [-] Listeners who don't know what to catch </> mesmerized passersby </> moved by the flow [-] Cold clarity </> her attitude on stage </> Stream of water </> same emission as lip sound </> voluntary origin [-] Fluent </> tired and loyal </> The main body of thought is the fulcrum of the human body [-] Water is the result of the artist </> it is the substance of life </> the cocoon is as fragile as an opaque barrier [-] A listener who doesn't know what to catch </> my mind </> a charmed passerby </> is moved by the current [-] Here is my quick turnaround in a small warm room [-] I think her attitude on stage is icy clarity [-] Flow of water </> sound of sound from lips </> voluntary origin [-] This change is the basis of the mindpreserving image [-] Liquid </> tired and faithful </> the body of an idea is the opposite of the human body </> Water is the artist's work </> you see </> it is a living substance </> a fragile cocoon like an opaque barrier [-] Water can make faces on ice shells </> Small images </> some brutal cunning </> no precautions </> Water and supple </> invisible wind appear simultaneously [-] My hands dance like the rest of my body [-]

(The entity of an idea is the opposite of the human body [-] Water can make a face on an ice shell [-] We sit in a dark room </> The cover of the shaft blows) [-]

a2) They shook his body and the others wept [-] People die </> screens </> bodies exposed [-] Image can be sharper [-] Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman </> with her eyes closed even today [-] I'm way off that number and no </> I'm not entirely sure [-] The kitchen stove calculated the power of the blue flame at a height of 1 </> 600 meters [-] The path is still inaccessible </> the sea is a picture </> the evidence of time is visible </> the head is an object </> my brain has no gun </> a cheap card [-] The sea can be dangerous </> I think </> monotonous </> maybe still alive [-] Someone here knows how to live </> I leaned on my back and whispered a lot [-] I'm not by the sea at the moment [-] I can not control </> phonemes </> syllables </> next to the chair [-] The incident took me by surprise and I felt a bit of uncertainty in my voice </> Trying to build a safe place by myself </> busy counting the drops on the shower curtain [-] I mean </> I muttered through the narrow glass window [-] I try to adjust the equipment and see everything in front of me [-] /These are the hypnotic effects of everyday life </> stay here and walk carefully [-] Busy remembering forgotten things </> issuing my code </> speaking </> sitting in a room </> Nature </> dusty dark tracks </> motionless nature </> a guard </> an old man playing tennis on an asphalt court [-]

b) none of this makes me interesting </> it's just my character looking at what the subjects are putting up for me [-] Table </> stick </> hand sanitizer </> shortterm insanity has longterm consequences [-] This is the character </> they decide </> out of passivity or indifference </> as they watch the barge being dragged down the river </> and I </> the torturer </> helmeted </> wartorn </> suddenly disappear [-] My children are my language </> my idioms [-] The doorbell rang and someone entered [-] They held pictures of a boy and a nurse in a blue uniform [-] ——If you do not object </> I will ask you to leave this door [-] I feel suffocated </> he answered </> I have to search for the key </> your plan </> my feeling [-] Text is not the only reality [-] I warn them </> I feel them </> like a disease [-] Time to go back to those dead lands </> waiting </> shallow and insensitive words </> words I shoot through broken windows [-] Words </> many times </> because I can't know anymore [-] The words </> selfdefense </> here </> around the artificial lake [-] I don't know if it's the food in front of me </> the wallet </> the key </> the disc of the bracelet </> the entrance [-] [-] </> I don't know that the photograph </> the disruption of the normal </> really belongs to the tension of a man who thinks about his last thoughts [-] (You will never associate short hair with lonely people) [-]

(Words [-] I don't want what you imagine </> I don't dream </> what I care about [-] I'm a remnant </> a last breath </> wait [-] Philosophy </> science </> an uncovered image </> rain Keep knocking on the window </> / I choose a name </> eyes </> a key to the front door </> an object that is exposed and a mysterious word that begins to spin In the center of Sunday I try to think of a lonely figure </> to a miraculous luxury penthouse [-] Here </> where we come from can be imagined [-] Dark lust is more than love [-] V to this ideal [-] The novel opened and began to roll with hot pages [-] Little interest [-] The sound of film music echoes through the sculptures in the garden Ceiling / A voice </> a telephone </> a helicopter </> a noiseless king rising to heaven [-]
A plane crash </> a car accident </> the grill of a parked car [-] I am </> after a break </> showing the landscape in all these photos [-] It was me </> across the rails </> obsessed with merciless anger </> peace

negotiations </> weak characters </> or mass displacement [-] Here you create a deep sensation of pain or establish optimal contours of the wound) [-]

(I need a serious documentary because time doesn't move </> A room with sculptures </> I walk by alone </> I enter the bathroom </> I move </> I manipulate the camera like a robot [-] I film a wall </> a point of connection </> the violence of your game [-] This is me </> an idea about our fame and glory seen in a dream [-] I think the light of our work and a huge shot unexpectedly ended the war [-] I could shoot the centerpiece [-] Studio </> Photographing her sculpted pumice breasts </> reactions </> analysis </> photorealism </> walking on mud beds </> work functions </> photographing a satisfying portrait of a woman </> now </> in the mirror </> I go to the forest </> leave some traces </> clear sunlight </> no influence of moonlight </> physical presence </> clear morning light </> I stepped on the outskirts of the city </> the sea trembled </> interrupted </> worried </> blocked [-] She was happy in my arms [-] The sun </> the eyes </> the sand hidden in the bushes </> in the desert flying above the earth </> Here I landed </> you see </> here </> in the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> a sleeping prisoner [-] A cold and damp land I was too old ab to move [-] I was thinking </> How strange [-] Alone </> in a huge space and no one notices how scared I am [-] Last night </> this morning </> steady electronic noise [-] A deep </> true hum </> my life energy [-] Deep and simple </> the voice of loss </> hitting like a fist [-] The smallest inspiration </> our fears </> our arguments </> our basic desires) [-]

b1) Sex and struggle to reach our agreement in the soul </> in a dark tone </> continuation </> in our arguments </> our bodies are connected [-] Radio on for a long time </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-] Thinking is an unbearable thing </> we are the sum of a multitude of neurons </> the sum of our chemical impulses </> We are the people </> the whole tradition wrong [-] This is murderous rage </> stepbystep precision medicine is the lie of medicine [-] Everything went wrong </> side effects </> desperate attempts to fight the desire for results </> The subject stares at the ceiling [-] We can't wait for tomorrow </> without changes </> in short confident sentences [-] My body is what I promise [-] Press the button and let yourself go back [-] This is the harsh and hard reality of the truth [-] Tears </> my chest </> I feel your fingers on my shoulder </> sobbing </> by the door </> staring into the darkness [-]

b2) In the dark </> white screen halo </> fingers on black keys [-] There are some remnants of a picture I just dreamed </> but I can't tell [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a scene of war or battle </> sand or asphalt [-]

c) Painters cannot give up at the end of the competition [-] Two lying corpses </> almost gruesome </> On the motionless head a thick rain of sensuality [-] The situation may improve [-] /The mask is not a funeral </> but a relic of a movement [-] One floor </> one area [-] different levels [-] The body and head are neither concave nor convex [-] In addition to movement </> there is stillness [-] _ _ Theory </> of course </> a state of hopeless confusion [-] The speaker is limited to checking death [-] A small byproduct </> sometimes a visible part of the dam [-] This was the first time I was in a city I had never heard of [-] I repeated the gesture three more times </> Eat cheese toast in the kitchen [-] It's a shame to think about certain ideas [-] It depends on us </> over the centuries [-] Landscape </> ordinary wandering [-] A lot of people come back here with a lot of money and are looking for old houses to renovate [-] The landscape may evolve [-] It's very late [-] Until the station </> I am the man behind this story </> I kiss his cheek </> my hand goes through the button of his shirt [-] get off [-] His face was wet with tears and he looked like a child from a children's book [-] Turn off the lights suddenly [-] I was wrong [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them </> She gave me a notebook once [-] It was amazing [-] She gave me a notebook </> she's still in puberty </> she's beautiful </> and she's definitely in no rush to get married [-] Maybe sleepy </> sensitive </> lonely </> a stranger to himself [-] Quite the personality </> I remember [-] Stopped and lit a cigarette [-]

(The rumor of thoughts is a shelter in the body [-] The essence of human life </> the fabric of lost happiness </> is a match </> a walking stick </> thrown on the sand [-] Don't laugh </> The dust that whitens the olive is in your jacket pocket </> It is not easy for you to write every day </> but you are the light in the light of my headlights </> with the wave of my hand you are a corner where sandpipers are haunted [-] Curtain </> kitchen </> red bald head </> red face [-] /The return of autumn At the end of the day [-] The sea in the rain is a snowy wagon [-] As the pan heats </> the fat begins to fry [-] As the eagle blazes </> As the tale of wet and cold air rings in my ears Whispering [-] You </> so young </> and I </> on the offensive again [-] You </> young woman </> your jacket is dusty and bright the trees seem burning [-] I can get close </> I can't flap my wings </> and the birthing belly holds [-] This December </> in that dream river </> there is only this [-] The boat twists in the sway [-] /I can't not [-] If it cools </> it's not can hit [-] If the eyes open

</> the soul begins to fight </> if life drives the beast out from under the trunk </> So I pretend to talk to you </> I walk through abandoned orchard and I disappear again) [-]

The thirteenth day

87 (track)

a) My shadow </> other shadows by the balcony door [-] Gray stone </> river stone </> water and oil bottles </> brushes </> metal container </> Picture </> silence in the kitchen </> light through the herbal tea liquid </> soda in an empty glass [-] From this reality </> from this kitchen in modern architecture </> I think of another kitchen </> another room [-] I see clearly [-] I saw walls </> furniture </> a roll of rubber bands attached to a kettle handle </> a salad basket </> a gray dish </> real rooms </> real objects </> imaginary reflections </> imaginary objects </> matter </> core </> thought substance [-] The bathroom is full of steam [-] Warm and fragrant clouds [-] This bathroom </> tubes of toothpaste </> salves and disinfectants </> is a bit awkward at the height on the right [-] (At night I do not know in which room I sleep [-] The sound and sound of the radio program penetrates my sleep [-] A gray room </> barely illuminated by the moonlight </> dozens of plaster statues from the monitor [-] In my sleep I try to imagine drowning </> darkness under water </> the steady hum of the ventilation system) [-] Sleep is broken </> white and crimson sky </> dawn </> shaking glass </> water dripping from the roof onto the square </> concrete [-]

1) One more night </> a tunnel with trains and tracks </> a subway station [-] A woman leans over </> looking at the wall and wearing a gray scarf and jacket [-] Take something </> maybe a ring [-] The sky outside the tunnel is empty </> A helicopter flies over the highway [-] Police cars </> ambulances </> broken beams [-] A man is talking on a mobile phone [-] Truck body </> sheet metal [-] A metallic blue car with a broken hood and another car not far away caught fire [-] In the garage of a modern building [-] The autoclave hissed and someone stepped near the elevator [-] A puddle of black water </> neon reflections on a puddle </> a gray sponge tied to a concrete pillar [-] Trying to move </> I go to the mushroom </> looking at the rough surface [-] a pipe </> a piece of cardboard </> wooden planks and a stone table [-] I approached the car and started the engine </> Another hissing sound starts in the autoclave while the car is driving [-] Peripheral parking lot [-] Wet and dry leaves stick to the asphalt [-] The reflection of dirt </> mud </> traffic lights and night lights on the windows of buildings [-] I turned off the engine </> opened the door and breathed in the winter air [-] A white plastic cable is reflected in the window [-] Other leaves </> branches </> cold wind </> water drops around the windows </> In the saturated December air </> moving lights </> black shadows </> colorful fragments in space [-] I left the car [-] I found a cart near the bushes [-] I got closer and it was already overgrown with leaves [-] A building in front of me [-] Lights </> traffic lights </> parked cars [-] The mouse pokes its head out of the hole as if listening to us [-] She was offended and I had to think again [-] I had to think again </> the rhythm of the melodic </> direct </> shameless speech hit me </> it smelled of sensuality </> My presence was unnecessary </> they brought us coffee and pastries </> I was stunned </> my head was spinning from her speech like a sleepyhead [-] I think we both drink black coffee [-] Dreams have their own language </> their own system of organization </> and if we dig deeper </> we reach a fulcrum [-] This seems like an easy fix </> I can only think of ways [-] Please bring them with you </> and put your toolbox and some spare sweaters in your backpack [-] Go home and get a beer and wait on the street in the dark [-] /Painting means soaking a wooden bench in oil </> going down the stairs </> getting dressed and putting on another sweater over the shirt [-] That means going to the back of the store and listening to what they have to say [-] I made an image and had a lot of problems [-] In the window of the car dealership </> in front of the duck's nest </> I spread the sheets [-] To draw is to release [-] Have a drink too [-]

a2) Hot </> her body whispered [-] The first door was closed by a ring of pointed iron bars [-] Barbed wire fence [-] The mechanism will not activate unless the voiceprint matches the stored data [-] The door recognizes your voice and you must draw your weapon [-] It is true that you are armed and technically insignificant [-] Gallery of horrors </> I thought as I tried to suppress my anger </> I worked hard to be my reality

</> I learned to ignore the wardrobe and wear shoes without socks [-] The wound </> the darkness </> the congealed blood </> the narrow gate </> this is not an unreal life [-] You see </> I hear my voice when I speak </> I hear the noise of the street </> and the city eats and sleeps in the noise [-] Really cool </> I love it </> Like a museum box </> my head records the light you see [-] You are fragile </> I am strong [-] I need everything you can give me </> so give me a deadly weapon </> go to bed and take the cup from my hand [-] I need a drop of vodka on my genitals </> a handful of peanuts </> I want to disappear into the fog </> stand in the rain </> I want something I don't know [-] Understanding the meaning and direction of desire is the only way to free oneself from desire [-] In the age of machines </> man created machines in his own image [-] In the age of the machine </> chance </> illusion </> the nature of things are the links to direct participation [-] The carp pond has gone completely dark </> it will soon be four years from its first birthday [-] /Just me </> the liquor strengthens the memory [-] The floor of the temple </> the desire to gesticulate </> the color of the ears </> the wings and breasts of the tit </> the cage of fireflies [-] The death of an old man </> one day </> will be a momentary embarrassment </> where a red drop of water on a train [-]

a3) Buoyancy for a few seconds [-] Landing </> perhaps in the form of the end of the year [-] /Flying is of course an interchangeable assumption </> flying is landing [-] /I think the news spread by the airplane is like telling a story that really happened [-] Nails </> engines </> emotions not expressed in words </> but sometimes a heavy and powerful growl [-] Power </> sensitivity </> control [-]

b) A sheath appears slowly </> purifying the blood of the senses [-] A corridor where they are smiling and chatting [-] Slowly </> in the fetal position [-] No </> in a nice way [-] A big plane full of people listening </> with curly hair [-] You can make lists </> invent categories </> draw maps and diagrams [-] Of course come up with categories </> reduce the elements to what you think you need [-] Analyze how to eat </> how to touch </> enter libraries and bookstores </> discover words </> discover sounds </> heads </> bodies [-] A man unloading medicine </> here I am </> sixty pills </> a TV station </> speaking in a clear </> energetic </> friendly </> confident tone [-] A man is a sharp smell in his nostrils </> the will to do nothing to look into his eyes [-] The transformation of language </> symbols </> spiritual violence becomes endless [-] It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> i [-] e [-] true groundedness [-] You need a story or some simple letters [-] Here today </> the bag </> my math </> my urine [-] Every thought </> every identical strip of plastic </> paths in rock gardens </> bright colors or no light [-] The moment I open my eyes </> there is no sunlight </> no stones and no series of gestures [-] I called you off </> I thought </> scratched [-] The light turns on and off [-]

b1) I remember adding another tank of fuel after the plane landed [-] Special gates in remote areas of the airport [-] I get up at dawn [-] There is room for yawning and slouching [-] I dreamed I was talking to someone on the phone in Spanish </> maybe I was a protective mother or I was a victim of pornographic cheating [-] Hiding secrets </> imitating sadistic laughter [-] Then the dream changes </> salmon or peach strip [-] Liver </> kidneys </> stomach </> intestines </> pancreas [-] Blood drips from internal organs [-] A car accident </> any car accident </> and I feel abandoned [-] Spacious yard </> intimate touch </> daylit yard [-] the light is on [-] Back </> head </> sweat [-] It is a useful illusion that the world is not the epitome of mental violence [-] The shape is modeled </> we try to get rid of the limitations [-] Thought </> in its identity with spirit </> contains a larger structure [-] I am one of them and I need the opposite of that [-] I was going through my stuff [-] I say [-] The notebook </> the object and the color I dictate to him [-] But here </> now </> I can lose it [-] The subject of speech </> the musical precision of language </> hot identities </> the stormtossed prairie </> perhaps </> or with irrelevant images [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] It is enough to say these words to think these words [-] I just have to cut and pick up the pieces </> Slight cough </> hands on sides of face [-] I just said those words </> in a small bedroom </> in an empty room </> listening to recorded voices </> (My future has already happened [-] Know nothing </> stranger at the crossroads </> Don't think </> don't try to know the space of the night wind) [-] Every human language extends its effect [-] I watch you dance </> no mountain and no control </> now I watch you in a trance </> very slow movements [-] I look at you [-] The rain passed under the light of the lantern [-] Stacked objects and paper bags </> this dance [-] Campus </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Remains </> cameras patrol the scene [-] Me now [-] I have a hard time thinking about it [-] I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] Has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> a booming voice shouts </> and I need to break free of this image [-] Another sound </> skin peeling off into flakes [-] Image </> a small red dot in the middle of the forehead [-] I turn in the dark and kiss you [-] Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world </> against your chest [-] Biting your mouth </> cold marble words at your feet </> last block before the river [-] Hours </> minutes </> seconds </> Unconnected traffic </> parked cars [-] Passion is a desert </>

it is the thinnest [-] The excitement is stronger now [-] Emotion is the night </> you see </> it is the exhaustion of all meanings [-] Emotions are roads </> they are water rings and whirlpools </> leather or flesh [-]

b2) The text for our meeting will be prepared tomorrow morning [-] It's the last days </> and a series of photos of a brutal scene in a room is an ideal target for a killer [-] The words give a feeling of deep pain </> then spasmodic </> exaggerated [-] The bloody passion of the moment </> the passion of loud music [-] Total carnage </> Today </> before I die of an overdose [-] With a moment's respite </> I repeat the melancholy warning sign [-] Signal </> further treatment plan </> jaw </> person without food [-] Many believe the victim is still alive </> bruised by scars and shadows [-] The gray hotel room forms a lofty skyline [-] Massacre </> on TV </> on the Internet </> in cars in front of an empty office [-] Of course </> there is pathology in the sleeping corridors [-] A morbid state followed by a release of energy </> No [-] Sound is an invisible force and this chapter explores its techniques [-] Sounds of perception are green lights </> they are a disaster of perception [-] Massacre </> at night </> calm face [-] The sky is full of airplanes </> his glory </> in the bathroom </> towards the river </> his obsession </> hot and more and more orgasms [-] It's okay </> the volume of the cheeks is getting bigger and bigger [-] Then </> of course </> the massacre was necessary [-] Go up the concrete ramp [-] Border </> a shade of blue on the wrist </> a bruise [-] Today </> I think </> we are richer </> healthier and more fulfilled [-] No fun </> no official business [-] I made head and tail on the grass and hit the gas again to get back up to speed [-] Speed </> disgusting dreams belong to our primate ancestors [-] (I am a sensation </> ready to kill the first victims [-] I am a fresco </> a face with delicate features [-] I must be panicking [-] Go through the stairs to the back door [-] Trying to play my imagination) [-] We are richer and healthier </> I whisper </> stroking my wrinkled lapels [-] (You made me reject the word and bend down to pick up the diamond brooch [-] Your thinking struck death </> pain </> innocence </> my body and the society of the labyrinth) [-] Each imaginary is a container for an image [-] In my personality there are reworked images </> wonderful visions for sleepers </> reworked images that have only receptive functions [-] Fantasy is an inner strength [-] It's not the same as imagining [-] (I am a combination of several things that we remember </> an object that we perceive with the senses [-] I am an idea that cancels the autonomy and novelty of human gestures [-] Everything I create seems to me like a complex symbol [-] I have a room [-] /I don't let you see the sky and the sea [-] /I ate and enjoyed at a sumptuous table [-] /Don't try to sing poetry </> the form is determined by its material principles) [-]

b3) The actual size is of only marginal importance [-] Our minds are stuck in the basic concept of space [-] It hides with the landscape </> with its observational wealth </> it does not represent roundness </> but a more general figure of contours </> colors contained in texture </> those selfsufficient drawings [-] Today I'm in the corner of the camera </> closer to a fugue than a linear melody [-] I am the eye moving towards the center </> the obstacle </> the purest and most perfect form of baby birth [-] The eyes look at the figure </> the spiral movement of the body [-] As objects approach </> everything fades into an invisible background </> The only conscious memory is the concept of analogy </> Space is an electric current that disappears into the void [-] Change faces and nature [-] It offers itself as coherence only when the ontological and formal reality of things is discovered [-] The universe exists in the form of deduction </> at least on its metaphysical level [-] When a duck goes into the water </> it will cling to the seaweed at the bottom of the mud [-] Water consists of melodies of direct </> clean sequences </> each image being an impulsive hand [-] /Look at the world you know </> Each image helps to resize the question [-] /My father has to be in the attic and is in danger of losing his sight [-] The doctor warns us that this is irreversible [-]

c) The object is what happens externally and is inextricably linked to the conflictual nature of external problems [-] Themes are contradictory and coherent </> everything must be resolved at a decisive point [-] Crazy performances </> walls </> meetings on the street </> monologues on stage [-] In the picture </> we are particularly interested in the coexistence of several apparently contradictory points of view as an aspect of affinity [-] The image is an empirical approach to the natural world </> including its ancestors and records [-] The last hope for the fulfillment of love lies in imagination and art </> A man's life </> the thoughts he explores every day </> folds into himself </> moves forward </> welcomes new material and elaborates on others </> and then puts them down or rejects them [-] The whole endeavor is to find a spiritual reality that he can faithfully express and manifest </> The performance </> if we may call it a performance </> seems to free the air of false modesty and unnatural rigidity </> and desire becomes natural and legitimate [-] Spiritual reality </> of course </> is not effectively related to the situation [-] The question of mind and the question of the relationship between nature and man are the same thing [-] I stopped and looked at the compressor and drive belt </> I mean </> a tendency to spread </> a memory </> a note on a desk or table [-] I think of her face </> the dark features of the image </> the controlled spirit and natural substance [-]

c1) On the rock platform in the kitchen </> eating toast with cheese [-] The silence is absolute </> almost

an oriental smile and I imagine the friendship that binds me with the elderly gentleman [-] The landscape was marred </> I thought </> by the distant surface of a great cavern [-] It's a shame to think about certain ideas [-] It depends on us </> over the centuries </> There is a container on the right [-] The landscape is a current drift and many people come back here with big money looking for old houses to restore [-] Color is the difference </> the ability to abstract is the difference [-] The brain is the life of consciousness of the mouth </> throat </> stomach </> hands [-] The landscape will develop [-] It's too late now [-] Until the station </> I am the man behind this story [-] (Bakery vans </> flour </> wheat </> etc [-] Our lives are dense [-] I kiss your face </> your hands fumble with the buttons of your shirt [-] Children [-] Turn off the lights) [-] Mimicking the brain is your own reality [-] Set new paths </> collaborate [-] There are so many things </> just ask what you want [-] The thing is a comb </> scissors or a razor [-] I had white hair </> I was motionless and naked [-] A thousand geometric characters are drawn on the chest [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She once gave me a notebook [-] She is still in her prime </> beautiful and in no rush to get married [-] She is sleepy </> sensitive and a stranger to herself [-] Create horror and strive for constant selfdeception </> Stop </> you light a cigarette [-] The main body of the mind is the opposite of the human body [-] Water can make a face on an ice crust </> Turn this afternoon into constant selfdeception [-] Walk away </> get restless </> chat about judgments [-] The only thing you need is to watch [-] This afternoon </> the sea water seeped into my body </> stripped me off my body </> the sea water touched the hull </> and the noise of the hull prolonged [-] Ship's panel </> compartment [-] Bat guano is used as a fertilizer </> This ship carries everything they can get out of the cave where the bats live [-] Image changes [-] Monograms </> some kind of logic </> incendiary [-] What the water whispers [-] I moved my head and started counting [-] His wet breath warms my cheeks [-] Seconds before you get it </> you get it from the noise </> seconds before it matches the invisible distortion </> before you blow it [-] latex blade </> body blade is face [-] He is sitting by the bed </> here is a salad with goat cheese </> slightly bulging eyes </> the man is breathing normally and taking notes [-] A man with a precise schedule that made suffering possible [-] A strange bird on a feed trough </> eyes wide open </> neck arteries swollen [-] A person takes shape on my lips </> pure light [-] I looked up like a snowflake [-] Shadow </> hair </> holding a bag of cloudy liquid in his hand [-]

c2) I walked to the end of the island </> in a dream </> a fishing boat and an approaching cloud front [-]

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88 (red herring)

a) The toy </> that little hypnotic program that surrounds the natural environment of the house [-] Verbs and pronouns swirl in the air </> meditation and systematic breathing [-] Weapons </> moonlight and cold air [-] I think a clear </> rational view is finally free from suffering </> free from ignoring food or defining a number </> Thoughts are moments </> they are seconds by the bed </> spoons </> plasters by the jaw [-] leave me the car and the keys I told her [-] I'm trying to understand what's going on [-] The ground preserves pure light beyond the visible [-] Inventions </> stories of despair </> rents </> twists on the floor </> rain falling from the trees [-] Everything is more real than sleep [-] Don't be disappointed [-] A row of cabins </> rooms of a country cottage [-] The dinner </> the funny moments </> the levels of selfawareness have no resonance [-] Wine </> in front of you [-] Limited to the physical presence of a central reality </> a fluid void that I cannot find [-] However </> the core reality is fragile </> your hair is reddish brown with a strand of blonde hair in the middle </> We are never depressed </> but we live in a sea of constant darkness [-] From the corner of the world to that too cold and too dark core </> From this completely logical language system emerges a strict set of rules </> a source of wisdom [-] The wisdom of blood is in all things [-]

(This room </> the corridor is quiet [-] Slow down </> no fun [-] Silence fit for the end of the world [-] Oblivion is a reaction to sound [-] Put your desire above everything </> as if I have a right [-] With the same rights as a human being) [-]

a1) Selfcontrol is necessary to adapt the person to the nature of the task [-] Buy </> read </> appreciate stability [-] I read that she ate to comfort herself </> that her malice </> which represented a respected source in all things </> was real wealth [-] I discovered reading </> I discovered disappointment and fiasco </> and I remembered passion [-] Great room </> you are near </> killer </> I can only hear the noise of the crowd </> the beating and the crash [-] I went up the stairs </> hid and returned to the window [-] In the plastic sphere I found my hands </> objects </> images </> death against nothing [-] A life full of adventures </> a can of motor oil and an incredible moment [-]

b) stop eating [-] No more food [-] Cigar smoke is collected in a layered configuration [-]

89 (ring)

(I walk down the corridor [-] I have nowhere to go </> the only place I know is what I feel [-] Farther away </> me and her [-] Fan noise </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

a) current understanding </> fleeting </> I want to see what he is </> a seductive figure in the room with her [-] A combination of two walls [-] Visualize a closet gradually leaking as he takes off his shoes [-] I had to make sure I was disgusted [-] I'm not another wall [-] At that moment </> try to really imagine him in the foreground [-] My father was moved [-] Prime numbers </> I mean [-] define everything </> And I </> behind him </> walked [-] The environment looked fine </> a girl was sitting [-] I've always been good at math [-] When dealing with white </> she wears a pair of pants and a white kneelength skirt [-] science [-] Now I have to bend towards the body </> the height is more or less mandatory </> the tie is waist height </> the bend also works [-] But we stopped [-] Stand there with closed eyes </> somewhat distant from the character </> but approaching a state of conscious absence </> intrusiveness </> and aggression </> Hair and pain </> I'm thinking about a prime number </> I mean </> she bent slightly [-] The feet are inseparable [-] The rest will certainly not be drawn on prime numbers [-] what else [-] His eyes are closed [-] I know [-] even if you can't see it from anywhere [-]

b) Yes </> even if you can see from where </> You are young (not necessarily) [-] Believe it [-] There </> I walk to my room </> worried [-] Reason </> I ca n't have it [-] Seeing dad across the room </> The silence </> the energy that remains intact </> the folded arms </> the image of the green light </> the beauty of the scene [-] They tried to reach us alive [-] We backed off a bit [-] If only I knew why [-] If I stop and look at his pose </> the thing starts to sag </> meaningless [-] The meaning has disappeared [-] corridor [-] All the corridors are his image </> She will know that both men and women can run [-] she will ask [-] If we were on camera </> I would ask her if they were side by side [-] ceramics [-] I stopped [-] After a long time </> it was almost no longer heard [-]

90 (soft person)

(I walk down the hall [-] I have nowhere to say </> the only space I know is how I feel [-] Downstairs me and her [-] The noise of a fan </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

a) moment of understanding </> there [-] The corridor moves forward </> the corridor sees [-] Nine or ten rows sit behind the wall </> At the junction of two walls sweat on his body [-] I can feel the movement </> I can feel it all flowing out </> my eyes are fixed [-] I have to make sure you're trying to imagine me on the other side [-] reflect here [-] Clearly </> indeed </> Just then [-] At that moment </> the marathon shines [-] My father follows the tradition he celebrates and I support him [-] I was walking [-] Theory </> hallway [-] One of the girls sat down and I looked at their faces </> His pants are on and his laces are fluttering [-] I searched the hallway [-] White skirt </> knee length [-] How many corridors [-] The corridor curves towards the body [-] How many corridors are now available [-] I associate them with life [-] Collapse to the row closest to the graph [-] In adjacent rows next to each other [-]

The sole turns up </> Think of something else </> I think of a boy [-] I thought of the file and he closed his eyes [-] Something is very obvious [-] But I put my heart and soul into it from start to finish [-] I throw myself where I want to be [-] And he did not hide this thing </> nor did he hide the previous projection [-] I am white and cold [-] I'm a visual novel [-] My reaction to flames </> numbers </> lines [-] Just cold </> that's all [-] I stood there looking at the man in that room and the screen didn't challenge the man himself [-] I stood looking at the screen </> the figure [-] I looked at the rapidly growing room </> one that offered no explanation </> One more step [-] A voice hit me [-] Male or female noise [-] I looked around the corner and there was a storm [-] Looking at the screen [-] Male and female bodies beating hearts [-]

(I walk down the hall [-] I have nowhere to say </> the only space I know is how I feel [-] Downstairs me and her [-] The noise of a fan </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

c) a moment of understanding [-] I wonder if that coincides with him </> I wonder if this figure belongs to

the junction of two walls [-] The mobile phone comment gradually leaked out [-] It is this function </> this certainty [-] A sign </> a message from the other side [-] Try to imagine another theory [-] In fact </> at that moment the father moved [-] It makes sense </> it makes sense [-] I imagined myself standing behind him </> walking </> running up the stairs [-] A girl is sitting on the second step [-]

d) I'm passing by [-] He was wearing white pants [-] I wanted to ask her something as I bent down to her height [-] The body is bent at the waist </> the body shapes are different [-] We stopped at the beginning [-] All I'm left with is a figure and all that's left is an image </> a woman who entered the station attacking </> crossing over [-] The woman in the car bent slightly [-] I want to make sure of his eyes [-] He closed his eyes [-] You're still young </> don't worry [-] means </> I said [-] In my opinion </> it means selfimage [-]

(Burning pain in chest and diaphragm </> Sickness </> disfigured hands </> hallucinations of hunger [-] Rays pass through his dirty abode </> his hands are caked with mud [-] He falls from the balance rope </> his mouth opens Swollen </> Wet leaves envelop his skin [-] Falling </> overwhelmed by the scenery [-] Falling </> getting sick [-] Pure visceral need </> invisible [-] Angry on the terrace </> fear is increasing) [-]

e) Empty </> unresponsive [-] Objects seemed transparent </> his thoughts anchored in me [-] An animal in a distant bush </> a still impression </> housework </> his crush </> the bedroom door </> imagination itself is experienced as a force of nature [-] I think it's part of my experience when I clench my jaw and put my head down to eat that when I look at it in the morning </> I feel spoiled [-] Those whispered words were his father's dream [-] These weightless words are no longer heard [-] His thoughts </> a bottle of water </> a rock wall [-] barely recognizable </> His face </> his young mind </> the denial of power [-] These signs are still full of terrifying surprises [-] His face was very immature [-] He frowned </> his expression disgusted [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] She is only allowed to be indifferent [-] Out of the water </> why is this happening? He saw her sitting [-] I can't remember anything else </> Two years and I'm dead [-] From under the covers [-] Something more real than this head [-]

(His wet breath warms my cheeks [-] The blade of the body is the face [-] I look up [-] Like snowflakes [-] Shadows </> hair </> a bag of opaque liquid in my hand) [-]

(The heat of our bodies stretches [-] /Skin </> I lift the blanket at his feet [-] I forget something [-] Shadow </> thin tube </> amber or red liquid </> phosphorescence on back [-] Color of blood </> one day [-] Color and smell </> suffocating [-] Color of leaves </> wings [-] I heard footsteps in the hallway [-] He stared at the tube </> the tourniquet [-] The sky </> his hair </> the veins </> the resin bag </> the water jug </> the drip tube </> The thin tube with the valve [-] It 's dark inside [-] A cup of coffee on a glass plate [-] The automatic door opens [-] they open </> another cup of coffee </> decoration [-] I undress [-] /My thirst is quenched </> I hear footsteps </> I am reflected in the mirror [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> body [-] His body </> all the way [-] His body </> his hands [-] She and her hands [-] Her body is the bottom of death </> thoughts </> laughter [-] Numbers from a digital clock on the wall of the clinic two paper bags) [-]

(I touched her elbow </> her pretty dress [-] She stopped </> went </> you know it's true [-] Spell it syllable by syllable [-] The tide is rising) [-]

f) beds </> corpses </> bare hands </> speech </> darkness </> Bag with liquid </> tape </> vacuum cleaner </> shrimp tails in a plastic bag </> tubes </> cleanliness and normality [-] Combustible trash </> this room </> suffocation </> solid state [-] His body became a glass of water [-] /Our desire </> against the face [-] Our desire is to supplement and update [-] I'm here </> next to you </> in this department [-] You are a silent landscape </> a ruined landscape </> a ruin [-] You are not responsible [-] The sight of gelatinous barriers </> pencil shavings </> small mammals </> burning wheels [-] After a few seconds </> the TV becomes sound </> digital </> rock [-] My jaw </> my palate [-]

g) Our imagination turns into noise [-]

h) I climbed the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic globe </> my hands </> objects </> pictures </> death against nothing [-] I'm trying to hide and I don't know what to do [-] I hide </> his hands lingering on my body </> his lips warm [-] My will prevented him from closing his eyes [-] Snow </> the beginning is a lie [-] Voicemail I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide [-] I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Shake hands </> be quiet [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] Some hot milk </> we sit down and drink milk [-] Our bodies are built for food and built for looking [-] Our bodies look like toys or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of

the body [-] Odors are produced by hunger </> odors </> cans </> bottles and garbage [-] Pasta and water or something [-] The smell of that cage </> the dog </> the air </> or the pesticide [-] The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] No ego </> no sex </> the smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] I bent down and there was a pause </> then darkness [-] Long silences </> old belts and ties [-] Peel and chew a piece of food [-]

(Investigation </> a violent flash </> I grab her and hold her close to me [-] Their ends are more terrifying [-] Enigma is the exterior of things </> assembled according to the logic of the body and the world [-] The Enigma is torn in the visible and visible something in the indeterminate muttering of the body touching or being touched Mystery prepares the object for its future </> reaches into the eye) [-]

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second draft

i) I move around the garden </> I move a bunch of dry leaves and pine needles with a stone [-] A larva appeared </> a white </> gelatinous body </> Years later </> in the film </> a dark cave and large larvae lying on the concrete floor [-] The larvae were covered in blood and jelly [-] I look at the hand of a woman cutting a strip of cardboard [-] You get rectangles and triangles [-] Twilight </> a clear figure in the dark [-] The shapes become more and more luminous [-] It was a white glass reflected in the glasses of the man sitting behind the bar [-] It was dark again [-] I closed my eyes </> an image of my skin appeared on the retina and I thought the blood was absorbing the image </> the blood seemed to be absorbing the image [-] Blood pulsating in the ball </> beyond the retina </> real blood and the blood I tried to imagine [-] I walked in the dark </> up the stairs and into the room [-] There is an indescribable sound coming from inside the walls </> maybe there is air in the pipes </> maybe an echo or the dishwasher is stuck [-] I remember the voice </> the fear </> the emptiness in my body [-] The image of a praying mantis or a cockroach in the leaves of an old fir tree [-] An image of an insect in my head </> Image of an insect invisible to the light [-] The void is deformed </> the night </> in the darkness between the windswept branches </> A woman approaches an ancient stone pillar </> holding her lips and neck against the light [-] He had a green shirt </> a dark jacket and pink fingers with wind burns on the fingers and hands [-] As you walk along the beach at sunset </> your footprints are stained with a green substance that leads to a glass cage [-] There was a glass room </> a glass cube </> in which an old man with wet skin slept [-] I approached the cube and saw a red object on the ground with plastic lips that form a key ring [-] I walk forward </> I slow down [-]

(/Instinctively I walk slower [-] /Use your expressions [-] /An iron curtain of maddened flames howled before me [-] A wall barely visible </> a paralyzing chain of gray bodies [-] One moved Limbs like a mechanical puppet [-] He jumped from the curtain of fire </> into the abyss [-] The moment of excitement passed [-] I threw myself back [-] The sun rose high </> in its own light [-] Jealous dramas do not raise a man's prestige </> In memory I understand what such an image means [-] I understand how suddenly dreams are understood [-] There are strict </> unwritten rules </> I wrote a novel and a few hundred small texts [-] I wrote something on this table </> /There are intellectual and spiritual dimensions </> sensory and physical dimensions [-] /Light has a definite origin [-] /A passing car </> The Word a journalist </> an announcement </> is an advertisement [-]

(/ I can only erase you or erase myself and let my body </> my appearance be the mirror of your desires </> Rape is a form of love in your opinion [-] You know how to hate and love your past rapist [-] I know this obsessive act [-] You want me just because because you want a boy from another country [-] /You can play electric chair executions </> you can say that language means community [-] It can only think alive [-] The man is poor dead [-] Nothing seems infinite [-] There is only a certain amount of energy that diminishes every time </> when I use it [-] /People look like a giant ball of hair [-] The job isn't done </> /I don't know what the person who used the medicine called it [-] There was a rough piece of wood in the grip [-] It causes a curse [-] /I In some places </> the cracks were a mile wide and the trees thinned to make way for bushes and undergrowth [-] They used to use those axes [-] /Pour your blood on you [-] /You think of old illustrated books with engravings </> trembling roaring fury [-] /You are an invention [-] in the mind of an enemy I cannot forgive i [-] Forty days in the wilderness </> thousands of prophets [-] This concoction can be injected or taken orally and your blood will corrode you in acid </> Embarrassingly hard [-] No </> you are a little root under the skin [-] Smooth and rough wood </> shape it [-] I saw what no one else saw [-] Now a sharp cry [-] I cry in the wind and rain [-]

i1) She becomes and I am freed from this substance </> scans the screen and generates [-] I can start staying [-] I can start </> I can stay [-] How many seconds are they? our knowledge [-] How many seconds </> his profile </> brackets </> secret expressions </> stars [-] What does that mean? In radio </> maybe

better [-] She and the plane </> gesturing [-] I disappear </> I stand [-] morbid [-] He said he put me in the hut above his head [-] He let me see </> Look at it </> is it well preserved? leave me vulnerable One credit card </> one office </> live on [-] I will settle down and have children [-] cup </> weight [-] Infectious diseases </> I can't in this person's case [-] I know [-] His neck was emaciated and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with his computer [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We call it huge [-] at that person's level [-] I'll die anyway [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what sense? / I'm going to die </> what does that mean? his genetic data [-] Not these individual </> psychological </> possible expressions [-] I'm going to die </> it's not fun [-] Under what circumstances the police and the hospital [-]
No shade </> tomorrow [-] What will we know? // He's still alive [-] What will we know? The bracelet she now wears [-] Thirty years [-] is true </> please confirm

the eighth night

91 (overlapping)

a) Museum under the motorway bridge [-] Crashed car buried in the cemetery [-] No hood </> naked [-] Window </> I'm counting rows </> In the mountains [-] I carry one book with me </> a latex book [-] They know me [-] Angry dog over there </> car chaser [-] They are angry [-] Beneath the viaduct </> there were charred cars and bodies wrapped inside [-] Stay away [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and senses </> work for them [-] The feel </> the steering wheel </> the feel of feeding [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river [-] Stray dogs are poisonous </> dogs and car bodies [-] The dogs were brought to eat </> Roofs and bumpers </> paper cups </> roofs [-] They are the biggest dump dogs [-] There is light inside the hidden flame [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-] We're doing what we have to do </> I think it's leaning [-] A series of slow strokes </> inches away [-] The room [-] With the car you gave me [-] /remote [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him [-] Heavy breathing [-] Went to the bathroom [-] Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> I don't know [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> he thought [-] He wants to go there [-] please The room appeared to be a double [-] A voice so lively that it relaxes [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the bed and returned to the museum [-] She thought she heard him in the middle of the room [-] Buckle [-] She leaned on his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

a1) Space [-]

b) It is a visual substance that appears to be tearing </> Every feeling is something </> the air around us [-] All I do is watch people at funerals [-] Chaos of noise and images </> automatic weapons on shoulders [-] He found a man standing far away </> not going up or shooting around </> disturbingly reminiscent of a bust [-] The stain </> the robe </> her dog [-] I have not been able to respond immediately for several days [-] The room was completely empty [-] A list of all concrete </> rhythmic phenomena is unnatural [-] Parallel to the partition </> the corridor [-] I moved around the room [-] Cross the bridge [-] He broke some furniture and they separated [-] The other woman kept some of her things as if she wanted to know [-] In the center of the building </> in the middle of the street </> he was blowing the horn and his apartment was black [-] He stepped back into the white atrium and looked for a hiding place [-] Clothes are multilayered [-] The contractions are caused by the passengers in the black van [-] A gelatinous shudder </> a form of faith </> against the sea </> against complete silence </> the severity of the tension is taken over by the warmth of the rock [-] The mind knows that the silence returns </> that it lengthens </> that the universe does not feel its breath </> that space cannot define the forms that are close to it [-] I hit my dog [-] I tied the dog up and fired three shots [-] (radio transmissions are impersonal) [-]

b2) He stopped to look at the compressor and drive belt [-] Memories of him </> notes on the desk or table [-] I think of his face </> the clothes rack </> the hotel money </> the beard on his chin [-] I remember the white </> silent hand [-] I remember the room [-] His eyes </> the gun [-] Him </> here </> now [-] is he He came back to me </> in front of me [-] He told a story </> an apartment </> a job [-] Him </> Me </> Two Night Trip </> Window Facing the Street [-] I can't control myself [-] I have to touch it [-] Truck series </> prison </> office switchboard [-] After so many years it is here [-] You are twenty years old and you remember the fog </> the transparency </> the plaster skin under the machines [-] Those nights in the yard are like in a movie [-] I remember his girlfriend </> she was listening to the car radio [-] I remember kissing her and the

dog jumping the fence [-] I remember his voice [-] Here it is </> very close [-] /I remember the wooden door </> his pajamas </> his difficult questions [-] You are twenty years old [-] He looked at people and talked about the disease [-] The tunnel becomes a room </> a dream tunnel buried in the ground </> Sleeping car </> corpse </> overnight stay [-] He entered the execution chamber [-] He knows how to kill people </> use a gun and react [-] As my body stretches </> my mind continues to picture a man [-] This is him </> he is a whistler </> he buys fruit </> chews under water </> eats while hiding from the sun </> There are always dogs [-] I looked [-] The guts need to be shaped and I still want it </> that's it [-] I'm conscious </> my body is bouncing [-] Astonishment </> hammer and screen are intimates from the past [-] Wash your hands and come back [-]

c) I was alive at that moment [-] I am alive and I have recorded his compassion [-] Those whispered words </> the searching </> the calling [-] I looked at him in memory [-] How can you see where it is [-] I watched him </> he should be 77 kg </> but I don't know the rest [-] His compassion </> I looked away [-] I think he's sitting [-] I have ice </> mom [-] Mom is a fist </> part of the night [-] Sit </> gesture [-] He didn't want to hear my voice [-] One jump </> another moment [-] The next minute of freezing </> freezing </> I can feel it </> here [-] A knot of distant animals </> in his words animals </> eyes </> in time [-] to make </> to weigh [-] Sidewalks and streets </> condensation [-] It was a human figure and I remember the color </> the sound of rain and rust [-] The laws of all free societies depend on merely pointing out what not to do [-] Law </> like fear </> is contradictory </> Like any law </> fear has unpredictable consequences [-] I can not breathe [-] He will eat your tongue </> your hand [-] White as a corpse [-] head </> butt </> The fire is burning </> I can finally feel it [-] Fire is the most stupid and necessary part of fear [-] The flame is your look </> it is your bottle [-] Day and night are very short periods of time [-] The flame is the light where your hand appears </> The flame is gray and the head is wet with snow [-] It is stone and space </> the emptiness that comes to mind when you think of forgiveness [-] Anger and speed swell in the body </> in the wife or mother [-] One flame </> four hundred flames </> unruly eyes </> thumb is coal [-] Don't fight the enemy </> I am the enemy [-] I am the eyepiece in the center of the forehead [-] I'm a shade bag </> I'm a pickle [-] I am an enemy </> a hand in the sea </> a dog </> I like your firm painted body [-] I like what you say </> The enemy is where the dog is found </> there is the hoof of the gun </> there is the window </> The enemy is something </> a flexible board like rubber [-] It's dark </> freezing to death </> or freezing [-] The enemy flew in the dark </> sails mended </> bark rough </> mast [-] I have to be careful </> I have to talk and think [-] The bottom of the dominance hierarchy is a scary and dangerous place </> What seems illegal is your ultimate legitimacy </> a higher form of legitimacy [-] Nothing is more valuable than the trivial legitimacy of positive law </> It is the laws of history or man that allow the environment to change and change [-] Reality is only a stabilizing function of intelligence necessary to sustain human life and functioning [-] Reality is the progress of the species [-] The phoenix is reborn from the ashes and wisdom requires constant sacrifice [-] The accursed eternity of some things or transgressions hinders the movement of terror that absorbs all origins [-] Freedom is what destroys action space [-] (Terror can only represent the reality of freedom) [-]

(Plane </> grate [-] Sitting a few feet away from the delivery room </> I know what I'm going to do </> I know what I see </> A baby is being born </> head </> shoulders [-] Hundreds of layers </> a kind of calm feeling Baby </> now it's being born // Two corpses </> in the cabin Two corpses gathered together </> an unreal situation </> ice and snow are a threedimensional idea </> they are the past </> a fetal state [-] Ice and snow are submerged silhouettes [-] A child is born [-] Cupboard doors </> glasses </> a house are his ideas [-] Carpets or discs of bracelets contain particles of matter [-] Children </> here </> are born </> On the interpretation of dead places </> colors And the shape is a resting hand [-] Speed </> I don't know where it is [-] One spider </> millions of spiders engulfed in flames [-] A spider on a body </> a spider standing still </> Speed is the nuance </> this is birth [-] The child is born </> now [-] An anxious question </> the shadow of the hill </> the shadow of the pool </> the smoke and the ifika [-] The child is born </> with his back to the sun </> the white light </> I am writing in an old notebook </> Drawn I am a picture of a cage </> abstract shapes </> water and ants </> reservoirs </> galaxies </> keys [-] Tear off the page </> Getting old means cutting all your ears to the same height) [-]

d) Cross the bridge [-] He broke some furniture and they separated [-] Another woman kept some of her belongings [-]

d1) The woman seems to want to know [-] The center of the building </> in the middle of the street </> corner [-] His apartment was black [-] He went back into hiding in Whitehall [-] Clothes are multilayered [-] The passenger in the black van rubs his hands a few times [-] He stopped [-] There are stories about his past </> existential theater </> weeds and trees </> racing [-] The harder wall is the child's name and age </> the forgotten wall is covered with blue and pink angels [-] Boy </> what's the difference? The child was

in his head </> motionless [-] The child lets the ice melt </> Tell me what you want </> seriously </> at the table </> in bed [-] He clasped his hands and stood still [-] Fire </> in his closet [-] Shivering image </> hot </> emotional eyes [-] The heat of radiation or waste </> the heat of ambulances stuck in traffic [-] Heat penetrated the air and water </> the heat of chewing gum </> a heat that can no longer be experienced [-] The heat of death is upon me [-] Death </> strong desire to drink and cough [-] You are the person I want to see </> you are the face </> the vague joy to let me touch [-] You are a deadly force that took joy and nailed it to me [-] (A highpitched scream </> you are that glass </> that whistling rubber [-] /All trash </> dreams </> twisted in the wind [-] You are the limit of food </> the whip is the fire </> the flint </> the medicine from the pill [-] The water is in the membrane [-] The water is only word </> between wounds and stones [-] Water </> feet [-] Water </> not its presence [-] Bottles and other rubbish) [-]

92 (Exit)

a) Color </> depth </> they are all things [-] Something never seen before </> never [-] parents [-] Me and her again </> no [-] I need to get my head out [-] He lets humanity pass </> ready to move on [-] This is the original intent </> just a piece of information [-] Cocoa butter on my lips is really white [-] The rest </> great man [-] Recreate something real or special </> cocoa butter is the speaking mind </> what we call real thirst or the body [-] The body in human eyes </> the body looks at me [-] The body and the lab </> I feel [-] Who knows </> maybe I can feel it [-] The body must be seen [-] alone </> slowly [-] I know he's looking at me </> This light </> this hair [-] The sun in the church [-] The sun </> she said </> in a lazy way [-] That light </> symmetry of texture </> pure blue in icy algae [-]

a 1) Cold prehistoric algae </> perception of reality [-] He told me that the algae are from your whole </> they are the edge of the world [-] Algae </> chain of islands </> I try to think [-] I don't know what to call them </> they have no shape </> Algae is just a backdrop </> the rest is our path [-] Algae are objects of the heart </> they cut what comes from within [-] She is sitting [-] We saw something </> a feeling </> an idea [-] Let's see our view [-] We saw the commotion in the cave </> the woman in the armchair </> the nurse [-] What do I see? A carpet </> a nice word </> nothing else [-] I saw the seaweed </> the guy who sold the lottery ticket [-] A marble heart screaming back and forth on the bed [-] What do I see? What do I see? A bag at the door </> some fun stuff </> eye drops [-] The window is white [-]

b) Words are shafts and every step is a word [-] He looked at me and I knew we were near the door [-] Almost unrecognizable [-] His face </> his immature mind </> the denial of power [-] These signs are still full of terrifying surprises [-] His face was very immature [-] /Frowning </> with a look of disgust [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] She is only allowed to be indifferent [-]

(She's out of water </> why? He saw her sitting [-] I can't think of anything else [-] Two years </> I'm dead [-] Out of bed [-] Something more real than this head) [-]

the fourteenth day

93 (revealed)

a) His moist breath warmed my cheeks </> Latex blade </> the body blade is the face [-] I look up [-] Similar to snowflakes [-] Shadow </> hair </> holding a bag of cloudy liquid in his hand [-]

a1) The heat of our body is dissipated [-] Skin </> I lifted the blanket at his feet [-] I forgot something [-] Shadow </> thin tube </> amber or red liquid </> phosphorescence on back [-] Color of blood for a day [-] The color and smell are suffocating [-] Leaf color </> wing color [-] I heard footsteps in the hallway [-] Stare at the tube </> the tourniquet [-] The sky </> her hair </> her blood vessels </> a synthetic resin bag </> a water bottle </> an infusion set </> a thin tube with a valve </> it's dark inside [-]

a2) A glass plate with a cup of coffee on it [-] The automatic door opened and the cup of coffee was decorated [-] I'm undressing [-] My thirst was instantly quenched [-] I heard footsteps and saw my reflection in the mirror [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> body [-] his body at the end [-] his body </> his hands [-] she and her hands [-] His body </> the thought of the end [-] Thoughts and laughter </> the numbers of the digital clock on the wall of the clinic [-] Two paper bags [-] Appetite </> breasts and speech [-]

b) heartbeat </> I touched her elbow [-] nice clothes [-] He stops </> walks and we understand that it is real [-] Spelled syllable by syllable </> the tide rises [-] A bed </> a corpse </> with bare hands </> with words </> darkness [-] Bag of liquid </> duct tape </> sucker </> shrimp tails in a plastic bag </> test tubes </> clean and normal [-] Combustible trash </> this room </> suffocation </> solid state [-] His body turned into a glass of water [-] Our desires go against our face [-] Our wishes </> additions </> updates </> Here I am </> next to you </> in this hospital room [-] Quiet Landscape </> Ruined Landscape </> Remnant [-] You are irresponsible [-] Fly over gelatinous obstacles </> pencil shavings </> small mammals and burning wheels [-] TV turns into voices </> numbers </> swaying tracks (jaws </> palates) in seconds [-]

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94 (disorientation)

a) I climbed the ladder and hid [-] Return to the window [-] Inside the plastic ball </> my hands [-] object </> image [-] Death is against emptiness [-] I hid and didn't know what to do [-] I hide </> his hands lingering on my body </> his lips warm [-] My will prevents him from closing his eyes [-] Snow </> the beginning is a lie [-] Voicemail I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide [-] I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Shake hands </> be quiet [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] A little warm milk </> let's sit and drink milk [-] Our bodies are for food or for watching a scene [-] Our bodies look like toys or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] Odors are produced by hunger </> odors </> cans </> bottles and garbage [-] Pasta and water or something [-] The smell of this cage </> the smell of the dog </> the smell of the air or pesticides [-] The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] No ego </> no sex </> the smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] I bent down and there was a pause </> then darkness </> Long silence </> old belts and ties [-] Peel and chew a piece of food [-]

a1) Trying </> I grabbed her with a violent flash and held her close to me [-] Their fate is even worse [-]

b) We talk about bands and drive around </> Too hysterical </> too clever [-] He was as if hypnotized again </> very excited </> I mean </> that's how I feel about you [-] A glittering mirror hangs from the ceiling [-] I can feel emotions without nipping them in the bud [-] I don't know what this experience means right now [-] I can have sex with my son [-] Lack of sleep </> emotional distress [-] I made a silly face with my mouth [-] Every moment is magnified or lightning fast [-] The heroin in your blood keeps you awake </> I dragged myself out of sleep </> My face got better and I looked at the small blue LCD screen [-] Nothing to see </> Sweat starts to flow </> I have to repeat the same thing every day [-] The endless flow of light and darkness is the face of all that exists [-] A fresh </> powerful scent that exceeds everyone's expectations [-] I'm so impatient </> I woke up from a nightmare and I'm safe [-] Shame is irreparable [-] Station </> excretes matter [-] He looks at the screen and creates [-] I can start staying [-] I can start </> I can stay [-] How many seconds are they? our knowledge [-] How many seconds </> his profile </> brackets </> secret expressions </> stars [-] What does that mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She and the plane </> gesturing </> disappears </> I stand [-] morbid [-] He said he put me in the hut above his head [-] He let me see [-] Look at him </> well preserved </> right? leave me vulnerable One credit card </> one office </> live on [-] I will settle down and have children [-] cup </> weight [-] Infectious diseases [-] I couldn't do that in this person's situation [-] I know [-] His neck was emaciated and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with his computer [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We call it huge [-] at that person's level [-] I'll die anyway [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what sense? I will die </> in what way? his genetic data [-] Not these individual </> psychological </> possible expressions [-] I'm going to die </> it's not fun [-] Under what circumstances the police and the hospital [-] No shade </> tomorrow [-] What will we know? He'll still be alive [-] What will we know? The bracelet she now wears [-] Thirty years [-] it is real [-]

b1) Under the highway bridge </> museum [-] Wrecked cars buried in cemeteries [-] No cover </> open </> windows [-] I count species in the mountains </> The book I carry with me </> a latex book [-] They know me [-] Angry dog over there </> car chaser [-] They are angry [-] Under the viaduct </> a car was charred between my fingers </> corpses wrapped in it [-] Stay away [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and senses </> work for them [-] The feel </> the steering wheel </> the feel of feeding [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river [-] Stray dogs are poisonous </> dogs and car bodies [-] The dogs were brought to eat [-] Roofs and bumpers </> paper cups </> baskets [-] They are the biggest dump dogs [-] There is light inside the hidden flame [-] There is blood </> there are corpses [-] We're doing what we have to do </> I think it's leaning [-] A series of slow strokes </> inches away [-] The room [-] With the car you gave me [-] distant [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him [-] He had trouble breathing [-] Went to the bathroom [-] Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> I don't know [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> he thought [-] He wants to

go there [-] please The room appeared to be a double [-] There came a voice so spiritual that it set him off [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the bed and returned to the museum [-] She thought she heard him in the middle of the room [-] Buckle [-] Bent over </> his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

day 15

95 (size)

a) Kneel by the fence and whisper to me [-] Silhouettes of mountains and lakes [-] The sunken world will disappear [-]
The world </> the bed above [-] Step on the river bank and disappear forever </> The sky is ready to split </> here is an integer </> positive </> indivisible </> I am the body </> I am the eye </> I am this [-] I am a numb eye </> strength and sense </> an empty corridor [-] If you close your eyes </> the noise becomes meaningless [-] If you close your eyes for a few seconds in a room </> you are there and you are not there [-] It becomes strength </> it becomes separation </> it becomes speechless [-] I know who I am [-] Water drops on the shower curtain </> on the sides </> water makes us human [-] All his books </> his words </> guns </> requests </> distances or boundaries [-] His monotone voice the weather </> the sky [-] My father </> time is power [-] What we hear is pure sound [-] Your whole body repels you </> I thought and sat on the bench with my eyes closed [-] Even my body rejects you and questions you [-] My body </> keys in front pocket </> double cloth in gray pocket [-] My body </> their noisy crowd </> their desolate landscape </> Alone and War [-] Street signs </> barbed wire </> concrete caissons </> smoked glass [-] War is branded in my mind </> without dignity </> without vigilance [-]

a1) I check the keys at the bus station [-] I survived and I wanted to go back [-] I stopped [-] Wooded hills </> a smoky </> inexplicable presence [-] Old building </> pigeons </> rain that doesn't fall [-] Rain is a black ray </> an alphabet of gestures [-] The rain is a siren </> a device </> the rain is already in the palm of your hand [-] I'm going </> I'm moving [-] Eyes closed </> things narrowed [-] My every step </> every nuance </> concern </> every gesture [-] Rain is only one thing </> it is something that applies to the skin [-] Morning rain </> fibers </> people [-] I don't want to think about it [-] Every step I take is a revelation [-] I make the sheets and go on with my life [-] I like your fear </> Lightwave is a loaded weapon [-] Everyone dies </> I study astrology [-] Tons of facial expressions [-] I remember a character in a science fiction movie </> a voice on the radio listing the news [-] There's talk tonight in the upstairs room [-] Clouds lurk </> I must find a name and feel the invisible coils around your body [-] Clouds </> infinite dimensions </> crowded spaces imitating the world </> dreams [-] You know what it is [-] Out of nowhere came the voice of a naked man [-] The clouds were tearing apart and webs of aquatic plants were trying to free themselves from their bodies </> Clouds </> corridors </> stairs </> places of transformation and almost painful moments [-] Sound lights up the trees </> sound is a bubble of noise </> it is the world </> Objects are heard falling and the noise increases [-] The noise is on the edges of the pages </> between the thumb and forefinger [-]

(As she spoke </> I looked at her knees [-] The woman stared at me </> clearly worried [-] It was a worldly pleasure [-] Wrong [-] /A man outside the room looked at us with a sarcastic smile [-] [-] her </> her anxiety </> An intense sense of competition [-] The man disappeared behind the vapors from his breath on the glass) [-]

a2) Around your body </> high up in the room [-] You are standing at a desk with a drawer [-] Around your body </> below us </> cocoons of cobwebs and remnants of a gelatinous barrier </> the smell of brains [-] The illusory appearance of our fears </> lights </> clouds [-] His nudes </> in the park of the villa [-] Night is the land where the gods fight in the sky [-] He slowly sipped the water and felt the blood of those dogs he saw so often [-] He just wanted to analyze the electric can opener [-] /scratch </> no lessons [-] Such a strange </> sleeping car [-] Scratches </> flashes </> warrior caste [-] We didn't talk in class [-] Nobody said anything [-] Polystyrene glass </> old clothes </> silence around us </> the center of the earth [-] We didn't talk </> she and I [-] On the street </> in the middle of the night [-] When the lamp was burning </> I thought of the black mask </> of the closet door handle [-] When the flame in front of us said you received the letter [-] A strange pain </> a chemical leaking from a factory across the river [-]

a3) Work makes you tired and irritable [-]

b) Form is a feeling </> not a sound [-] Piano sound </> green rock </> live rock [-] A sunny day can give nothing </> living space is the ultimate purity of knowledge [-] The space of truth </> the hills of April </> our world [-] Asphalt roads </> trees </> the coldest chest trap </> Doubt is a theory of time [-] Cars are

blocked and people are everywhere [-] Type </> for the array [-] Black line </> the sound of smashing shop windows [-] A rough image </> // There is comfort in his sorrow [-] The fog gathers </> what is free for me? Tell me what you need [-] Listen to me [-] My body </> in the cold air </> in the grass [-] My shoes are light and beautiful </> and the heat is mostly focused on food [-] Here I am </> Kojima </> pale </> emaciated animals </> movies </> bronze gods [-] Here I am </> talking to you </> waiting to cross the suffocating land [-] A nightgown </> an ottoman </> a tangible but too disturbing dream [-] Here </> on a leash </> with shaking hands [-] I see myself </> I'm sitting on a chair [-] I see a plate </> a glass and cutlery [-] An indifferent face </> eyes with a living history [-] I'm talking to you </> it's music [-] Stop counting the days [-] I imagine you are standing against a wall or window </> sitting and staring at the door [-] I imagine you near the shelter </> blind and drunk [-] I imagine you alone </> your shoulders </> the place of seeping blood [-] Gesture </> in the dark [-] Dark </> syllable by syllable </> An emotional bond </> you know </> has the heart of a monkey [-] People who know selfdiscipline will cover up to hide their words [-] Emotional bonds are closed eyes in a dark room </> sparrows pecking ears </> vases grazing [-]

(These are layers of meaning [-] Many dimensions [-] Many dimensions? Focus on the elevator [-] /If we get stuck </> we don't move [-] /There is never any semblance of logical progression [-] The alarm system is almost certainly automatic [-] How do we get out of here? The elevator is symbolic </> methodical speech </> selfawareness [-] This dream is completely useless </> but I can't understand it [-] I'm living one of my more abstract dreams to remember </> It's the silver lining of existence [-] Are we moving?) [-]

b1) is the hand and the voice that brought me to this room [-] I hardly remember </> whisper </> the depth of your unknowable [-] I was almost shaking [-] Look at me </> in your home </> a stone drum </> simple and primitive [-] Here I am </> time </> I tell myself </> choose death [-] Here I am </> this is the future </> the existence of a chair </> a thought </> a patient hand </> a hidden rustle </> This is the future </> the color of the beast's wings and breast [-] Future </> crescent shape [-] The room was torn apart and no eye dared to kill [-] Anger </> music </> sooner or later [-] The future is a concrete sense of life that cannot be freed from ideas [-] Mountain road </> lamps in the dark night [-] My hand is holding the mask [-] Man and woman </> landscape in Mirror of Twilight [-] I try to look at that black </> dripping substance that is all the air and sky remains [-] I opened my mouth and left for a long time </> mouth open </> hands open </> Lying on your back is less likely to grip the floor than lying on your stomach [-] I almost forget about my hair (my body is like a reptile [-] It can take severe split ends without giving in [-] I'm more comfortable sitting than standing) [-] It's hard for me to stand on my toes without you noticing [-] How everyone looked at me [-] (Art itself is a logical connection and is coherent [-] What I write is a fiction that configures coherence [-] The phrase internally forms a rupture between world and text [-] Expression and meaning [-] My self </> writing is a disintegration and there is no disintegration without precipitation [-] This sentence decodes the law [-] I must not have a mind [-] The text does not overcome finitude </> limitation [-] /My historical reality is the opposite of the answer (each transcendence can be said to be a specific Speaking of it) [-] The abyss of the cliff presses on the deeper abyss [-] The trunk rises into the air [-] Falling into the water manifests a memory of the nature of nature [-] (When I stopped </> the noise continued with a kind of strange intensity) [-]

b2) Memory [-] I am an outside observer and nothing else [-] Knuckles on the table </> blood </> dead grass [-] Puddles on the street began to freeze at the edges [-] I looked around to see who was talking </> Shadows of clouds pass over the tar </> rivers can be seen between the trees [-] White crosses </> kerosene bottles </> harpoons [-] I'm as clever as a monkey [-] I am the color in the open space </> the emotional bond is the closed eyes in the dark room </> the hand and the sound bring me to this room [-] You almost can't believe it [-] Time </> I told myself </> to choose death [-] I'm here </> I keep my word [-] Here I am </> this is the future </> the presence of chairs </> ideas </> patient hands </> hidden rustling [-] I am here to observe and understand [-] I'm visiting you [-] I'm still here </> of course [-] I am waiting for a picture (hand </> physical knot immersed in time </> memory reduced to basic outlines) </> Herring </> a hole in the air </> I'm here </> you see [-] My truth </> number </> head of geological age </> face in the sun [-] I </> completely imaginative </> do not ask questions to the face [-] (I'm here </> I'm a stone in the field) [-] I am heat </> the physical world </> food [-]

(I know </> I have a sixth sense [-] Words must be limited to one level [-] /I wear a terrycloth robe [-] I am a simple person with food [-] /I wear a nightgown </> lowsoled slippers) [-]

96 (cliche)

a) I hear random noises or industrial noises (dreary and pure musical throbbing) [-] Lines of code </> a body forged by long waves of gray light </> a body drawn again and again by this booming music [-] The noise is unbearable [-] Reflection of a vibrating sodium lamp [-] I rummage through my pockets </> maintaining a dull rhythm that I maintain throughout the day [-] In the past </> fire protection lines on old masonry buildings [-] Behind the house is a panorama </> a glimpse of winter </> a bunch of bushes and a pipe flickering in the cloudy wind [-] I was leaning back while talking [-] I'm fixated on you </> my eyes are a white wall [-] /My thoughts are not these [-] Then I return to the present [-] Plan a cold face of the day </> Threat of rain </> darkness of wounds </> day and night [-] It was a name </> a letter in the past when things seemed fleeting [-] I want war </> I want natural war </> the elements that form the wonder of several lines [-] War </> he believes </> lives in slow motion [-] The sky </> the flash of torches [-] There is no morning </> there is no afternoon [-] A consistent war </> a conscious war </> when the colors and shapes of an unnamed landscape capture the imaginary expanse of a world ignited in the mouth of pain [-] Synthetic figures move across the glass [-] (You became a part of me </> unlike anything else) [-]

a1) The best things are traps [-] Speak </> I listen [-] the call [-] Save me the flow of time [-] Turn over the cards and fold the cover [-] Our silence made our eyes water and the lights in the room went out [-] Do you understand now? Annihilation means doing nothing </> being free to do it [-] Start crying and smell the flowers [-] I can't sleep anymore </> Destroy what you are and what you believe [-] Raise gesture </> tap with fork </> loose hand [-] Sleep in memories and thoughts [-] You are a man and a watchman </> you are an obstacle </> a fragile strategy that approaches the rain chain day by day [-] If you can't free your hands from the background </> be damned [-] Destroy if past experience details </> The energetic movement of this head </> my bulky body </> the metal objects on the deserted road [-]
Family for a moment </> the lights in the guest room [-] The supermarket was full of people [-] We don't kill </> we don't kill ideas (I think) because jingling chains drain my energy when crows </> mice and dogs come [-]

highest level) [-]

a2) I mean </> I have to think again [-] Destruction gave me time [-] I can think </> stop and imagine what is left [-] Please put your hands on my belly [-] Please let those light buds </> tubes </> thick feelings flow into your eyes [-] Please think about it and then tell [-] It tries to destroy any elusive meaning </> it tries to tighten the opening of the sky to zero in its form [-] Shirt too loose in the morning </> wall [-] Xia Chi has no suddenness [-] The water fell asleep and we sat quietly watching [-] Please understand and speak up [-] When the projection ends </> the film is an inverted scene [-] Live </> do and think </> Cities flow through our lives [-] An elderly couple </> a wave of space </> a nameless day </> a large cup of coffee [-] Bats on the hill </> your voice [-]

b) void </> museum [-] The void is made up of broken movements [-] Intimacy is disgusting (like touching the fence) [-]

97 (no doubt)

a) What if nobody knows what I mean? The grasshoppers pressing the ground under my feet were curious to enter a place that was forbidden to me [-] /That doesn't mean denying me the pleasure of turning on the television and the noise drowning out everything else [-] /I won't let you go </> the dog came into this world like a madman [-] /Always reverse the order of the human body </> A New Kind of Laughter </> Back Side </> Subtle Darkness </> Silent House </> Dreams </> Curled Up Under the Blankets [-] You see </> my voice disappears [-] what time is it? My voice cracked [-] When I clapped my hands </> the flames rose [-] Light and shadow </> work and thinking </> eyes open </> the garden is moving [-] The wind is a gesture </> it is the face of the sun [-] You stretched out a soft hand in front of me </> how could I be

wrong? You </> physical reality </> are bored and isolated [-] Grimace </> who said nothing </> is in too much pain [-] Come and sit down [-] Kiss Me [-] Wrinkled face </> mine </> arm </> leg [-] Move over and turn on the lights [-] The smell of citrus </> a hand on his stomach [-] Yes </> it's true [-] We need to talk about you [-] You're shy all of a sudden [-] The next minute someone is listening [-] I don't succumb to reality [-]

a1) I don't want anything myself </> I just want life to go on </> Having an ugly body at home is a shame [-] The questioning time will not be too long </> especially about politics [-] /I'm not insisting </> I just want to know how real this is </> The rest is politics </> not oppression </> Not so flashy hats </> backpacks [-] I am trying to imagine a hypothesis about my existence [-] The situation appears to be under control [-] I'm sitting on the right </> give me some heat [-] A sudden burst of fire [-] Full flame [-] A bright hopeful smile </> a charming form </> a veil on her head </> I can't kill her </> but you try to touch her [-] I look at the sky </> at anyone </> her arms are getting weaker [-] The flame goes out aa2) straightens and goes back to the center of the mat </> preventing me from desecrating the goodness [-] I don't believe in tears anymore </> I'm an uncertain thing in a damp street [-] A stranger imprisoned in a portrait [-] My voice sings and you follow me with evil eyes [-] There are bleached rays and half ashes [-] Every day you treat yourself </> new hope echoes in my heart </> You have reached the door [-] Flame is a deformed lumpy rock that knows there is no place to stay [-] The voice </> your face </> the vastness upon the vastness </> the clothed sweat on your brow </> The flame is a piece of gold that I have [-] Since Yu Zhuo is good in a hundred ways </> he knows what he wants [-] At last I became a dark expression </> an orbit illuminated or heard </> alone </> alien to the motion of the stars [-] I approached and started dancing [-] I'm mesmerized by your fingers that barely touch [-] Do you know what you are doing? The lights look almost brown [-] No arms </> no hips </> trying to keep my balance [-] A gentle gesture of a lioness licking a cub </> a window at the end of the wagon </> the crack of guns (I just want to sleep) [-] /Now you have to listen to me because this is important [-] /This is one of the most dangerous war zones [-] I can't imagine anything to believe [-]

a3) An old jar full of olives </> bra hooks </> files </> my broken but brave voice [-] I'm with you [-] Cups </> pots </> cupboards </> knives for the sick [-] sourdough bread [-] It's gone now </> you say [-] Don't get angry </> but leave [-] This tube </> in the cave </> you sit and bend [-] Refrigerators and cupboards are full of supplies </> vitamins and junk [-] In sickness </> in fiction </> there is hidden joy [-] The old man said </> sickness is silence </> the house </> my notebook [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> moaning </> burning trickle that drips into the gut [-] Disease is the inevitability of error </> a chain coming from a bush </> a rain of words </> a rain of things [-]

b) Illness originates from memory [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the child </> caresses it [-] She is a sick virgin </> that gravel road smiles slightly </> you look at her with a smile [-] These are animal diseases </> historical diseases </> the pile of concrete we see from the bus </> our separate lives </> conversations </> painful reflections [-] The old man said that sickness is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have to say will never happen [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> moaning </> burning trickle that drips into the gut [-] You did a great job </> finding the necessary connection points [-] You join the hug and the barrier disappears [-] You will cry </> Disease is a false inevitability </> a chain from a bush </> a bunch of words </> a bunch of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> smile in the eyes [-] You look tired and confused </> you are a false threat [-] Illness comes from memory [-] You fear my fear </> you look at me </> the smell of my fear is shame [-] You got me </> but you don't do anything [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down </> Illness is disciplined </> caressing a child </> caressing [-] Disease is a virgin [-] A smile </> a dirt road where you look at a smile </> a dog's confused moan </> a garden chair </> a telephone [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood pouring out of my heart </> buried within me [-] I'm going back </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] Anything is possible </> I thought as I turned to face the light hovering over the mountain [-] To have an animal disease </> a historical disease [-] He breaks his glasses and gets bitten by a dog [-] Hands in the rain </> a rag </> a young body that wraps you in warmth [-] This kind of protection awareness </> we share experiences [-] Minced meat hidden in the basement [-] An icy crust under the skin </> a brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> conversations </> painful introspection [-] (There is nothing unusual about empty sealed envelopes delivered through the security door) [-]

98 (room)

a) Stray sphere </> environmental face [-] In sickness </> in fiction </> there is hidden joy [-] A hard beard covered my face [-] Take it apart </> dammit </> don't scream </> sit on the lid of the trash can </> mix up the pieces [-] The old man said that sickness is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have to say will never happen [-] A night shift truck driver in the tunnel [-] Tall grass and thorn bushes </> broken cars [-] Ignore the command </> grab the engine and put your knees on the ground [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> moaning </> burning trickle that drips into the gut [-] My body touches your presence [-] Keep going </> you have enough time [-] You did a great job </> finding the necessary connection points </> cold air </> grass </> slopes [-] I'd rather not answer while you're enjoying an almost complete victory [-] verbal communication [-] You say that love is only like this when it is extreme </> when it is radical </> when it goes through a mirror in a tunnel with no exit [-] If love is scars </> cold sheets </> a compass </> love is love [-] Everything else is disease [-] Join the hug </> barriers are falling and snowflakes are literally falling [-] You will cry [-] Illness </> vomiting soiled hair </> head </> broad chest </> forced separation [-] This is your bed </> a hidden opening </> a raw enjoyment of images [-] The white circle </> the sense of protection that belongs to me [-] You have to finish the game </> climb the stairs and represent the norm where there are contradictions in the argument [-] Pure memory </> that's how your face is described </> Disease </> underground </> shoes [-] The environment begins to emit a burning smell [-] Shouting in the street is part of my asymmetry [-] Ice in a glass </> disappearing thoughts </> mirrors [-] Diseases come and go [-] The earthquake event </> the flood </> belonged to her [-] My words belong to her [-] The disease has a face and a voice </> and a long nose lifts his face with his palm [-] Disease is the inevitability of error </> chains stretching from the bush </> rain of words </> rain of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> smile in the eyes [-] Illness comes from memory [-] You fear my fears [-] You look at me </> my fear is the taste of shame [-] You got me </> but you don't do anything [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the child </> caresses it [-] The disease is virgin [-] Smile [-] A dirt road you look at smiling </> a dog moaning in confusion </> a lawn chair [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood pouring out of my heart </> buried within me [-] I'm going back </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] Anything is possible </> I thought as I turned to face the light hovering over the mountain [-] There are animal diseases </> historical diseases [-] The glasses were broken and bitten by a dog [-] Hands in the rain </> rags </> warm young bodies [-] This kind of protection awareness </> everyone is sharing experiences [-] Minced meat hidden in the basement [-] An icy crust under the skin </> a brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> conversations </> painful introspection [-]

a1) All air mail is returned to sender [-]

99 (understanding)

a) Existence </> demythologising process </> memory of the afterlife without apologies [-] The remains of a leaking pipe </> those faded linen pants </> that black leather sleeveless shirt [-]

(Music in the elevator </> a group of bikers </> some shadowy people [-] The whole subject </> the pure world merges with creation [-] The whipped rebel turns to his master [-] I am my memory [-] You see </> now there is a subversion of the meaning of remembering life </> which points to salvation </> to liberation from any attempt to give a reason for existence) [-]

a1) He hopes to wake up from sleep like a sleepwalker [-] I protect myself from the light and the whims </> I take away the tyrants of the real world </> I pinch identities </> I want an extreme spiritual life </> a false peace [-] I demand justice </> it will be broken tomorrow [-] The very possibility of a ghost is already a dangerously provocative catastrophe [-] I am nothing but the art of reality </> a catalog of sins </> a text whose meaning has been changed [-] I'm just trying to shake the meaning </> get rid of it [-] While language resists insinuations </> I exist in an incomprehensible shock when searching for the meaning of a concept [-]

a 2) Perhaps any notion of authority ceased with the measures of production [-]

b) Flood </> imaginary supernatural nature [-] The true content of the object </> its last letter [-] You see </> tense moments are too sensitive right now for life to submit to data norms that don't exist [-] To touch the world of things </> its conception </> to reach it directly </> is to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] But trust me </> history is what makes personalization possible [-] There is a story about the chest lock combination to know [-] The story carries the action and keeps alive

the power of the music that the audience cannot turn off [-] The story is the disparity between the characters and the athletes </> the slanted light that each picture casts on what the man is and what he was [-] History </> new cosmology </> objects of parody </> trivial objects of ritual that do not pay for sins [-]

100 (get lost in advance)

a) Existence </> the absurd side of comedy </> the process of demythologizing [-] I'll tell you my secret [-] You see </> an immortalized memory </> even today </> without apologies [-] His signifiers </> the greed of his neighbors </> he seeks his own elimination of meaning </> rational expressions [-] Their conscience is false [-] The world is defined as the end </> an entity that cannot contain its own pain </> the comfort of drama [-]

a1) Thick remnants of water leaks </> faded linen pants </> black leather sleeveless shirt [-] Items to add to description [-] Tiny particles that stubbornly annoy thoughts and conflicts </> obvious objects of inheritance [-] Music in elevators </> cars with white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows of buildings [-] The totality of the subject </> the pure world and creation merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the sideways frenzy of the crowd brought a clear emotion into the night </> the intoxicating joy of integrity [-] The world </> beyond borders [-] In the growing world there is no percussion </> no applause and no women's cries [-]

a2) I am my memory [-] You see </> now the memory of life is displaced </> echoing in the old monotone [-] Now memory </> any memory </> points to salvation and no longer tries to justify any existence [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I am full of memories of the dark night [-] Digital vortices </> corpses </> exposed at night </> isolated bodies in space </> selfportraits of my prose [-] They are the memories of the world </> like the judgments of the world [-] They are pure immediacy </> the guise of that feeling </> that emotional faculty that is always present in the substance of time [-]

b) I protect myself </> here and now </> from the light or the whims </> I deprive the world of despots </> the pincers of identity </> the spiritual life of an extreme order that seeks a false peace [-]

b1) I don't see you except in realistic art [-]

b2) The possibility of a ghost is in itself a looming disaster [-] I am nothing but the art of reality </> a catalog of sins </> a text whose meaning has been changed [-] I'm just trying to shake the meaning </> get rid of it [-] While language resists insinuations </> I exist in an incomprehensible shock when searching for the meaning of a concept [-] Perhaps every notion of authority no longer produced criteria [-]

Nature pretending to be supernatural </> The actual content of the object </> its last letter </> See </> tense moments </> right now </> are too subtle for life to submit to norms of data that don't exist [-] To touch the world of things </> its conception </> to reach it directly </> is to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] But that's history </> believe me </> because it allows for personalization [-] The story of knowing the password to the treasure chest lock </> I twirl a comb and clippers in my hand [-] You know I don't open the door when I'm awake </> You suffer because of me </> He hates him like an enemy </> incomprehensible [-] Beauty gradually emerges [-] They all shrink with infinity [-] Images are always recognizable [-] I'm not afraid to spoil the picture [-] 'infinitely </> Roots that feed on water </> manure and soil [-] I carved a monkey's face into the wood </> I'm entering data into the computer </> I'm here to be blind </> All thoughts are lost and death cannot be selfexamined [-] / Suddenly the mask disappears [-] I'm only interested in the texture of the fabric [-] Every object speaks </> Every object talks to you [-] The authenticity of the image is the authenticity of its origin </> the halo is the luminous shadow that accompanies the body </> No injuries [-] At least I try to be a witness [-] the infection spreads to the internal organs) [-]

the sixteenth day

101 (uncountable)

a) I am talking about myself [-] This fundamentally legal way of creation led to the abuse of the landscape [-] Unsteady depths </> contrasts and intensities </> fleeting complexes </> feelings of emerging states [-] Landscapes </> I think </> contain goals that do not require the extremes of their own logic </> coherence [-] The metaphor of a subject that has itself and is aware is enough [-] It is enough to give up </> to give up all happiness </> to give up conscious power [-]

a1) I am talking about myself </> but it is better to try the impossible [-] It is better to assemble simple creatures together </> without gaps [-] Better to embody resistance to the unspeakable pressure or simple chance that the organ of fate exerts on man [-]

a2) I'm talking about myself [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] I'm here </> I agree with the wording [-] It is forbidden to take the basic content of the world and bring it here for communication [-] It is forbidden to consider the valid mental gesture that I trace in the assertion of meaning [-] Connecting and conquering in the inaccessible authority of current discourse [-] Prohibition becomes inevitable </> in scars </> in mighty style </> in the spectacle of the abyss </> in steaming words [-] I am talking about myself </> about the threatening nature that will save me [-] Reality </> sensory certainty </> full of literal determination [-] Me </> my flesh </> that derogatory term [-] Inadequacy has become an inescapable trace </> a history of deceit </> a familiar light and shadow </> shadowed by countless associations [-] If I speak of myself </> I speak of a body whose faithful memory inspires the movement of the sphere </> which tears the air from the sense of breathing </> living and recalling only its limited historical authority [-] Now I am talking about myself </> in this body greatness becomes an experience </> the forest rises and falls with approach and each scene can be said to be concrete [-]

a3) Me </> my body [-] its origin story [-] A landscape of layers </> a landscape of everything [-] In it the rushing waters </> the abyssal cliff </> the landscape </> the contemplative effort of each image ceases as the reconciliation of its design [-] This institution is the reason for transparent regulation </> the reason for the calculation that ensures a world beyond exchange [-]

b) Nothingness </> idea </> useful violence freed from any slavery [-] Perhaps because of the language gesture </> what makes it unique is its function [-] Develop measures to accommodate your limitations [-] Develop your own desire to get rid of the traces of the origin </> or fall in love medically and secretly </> a little closed </> the hidden circle of longing for the origin [-] Nothing </> a symbol of detachment from chronological force </> so my body is and remains an event in history [-]

b1) I watch you play between shadows and darkness [-] In front of me was the real story </> its rhythm </> the real story </> she exposed herself too much </> closed her eyes and let herself go </> without resistance [-] The meaning is not refined </> the meaning of everyday relics is not remembered </> everything comes from uncertainty </> from the basis of interpretation [-] Universal history </> he insists </> draws from its objects the speculative power that awaits them [-] The passion intensifies </> the impulses are not lost </> but the structure of the world cannot bear the additional </> reactive energies that are no longer masters of the object [-] You speak </> I recognize your voice [-] You said </> I transcribed those words into the night [-] I think nothing will stretch over thousands of pages </> shatter the spiritdominated facade </> and burn through its limited supply of power [-] Nothing suppresses the distance </> breaks the context </> becomes a command of the form itself </> prepares another language </> the language of associations </> a trace [-] Nothing is the image required by the target [-]

b2) Every occasion </> every sign of avoidance finds its own poetry [-] If failed expressions become successes </> if the orchestra releases its music and truth denies immediacy </> then the wounds are healed [-] Life </> the power of society </> is a specific reproductive technology [-] Laws of the market </> complacency </> ease of understanding </> failure of linguistic liberation [-] Language itself </> in my opinion </> is a fatal symptom of failed recognition [-] I am writing this to you and the insolence of your emotions is crumbling in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas are unable to penetrate historical content that might escape [-] Meaning requires grace [-] The word is nourished by its tireless desire for knowledge </> by a precise </> relentless process of work and knowledge to overcome blindness </> knowledge </> reaction [-]

b3) Creation involves many dangers [-] Create </> remember your essence </> come up with escape

routes suitable for the event [-]
To create </> tip the raft onto the side of the wave </> which folds and twists into a perfect vortex [-] I fell into the depths of the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was something </> a jet of fire and storms of fire [-] The waves are choppy and the lungs are napping [-]

c) Uninhabited people </> vague terrain [-] The desire to create our limbs with the same safety and ease with which we use our senses [-] Those who want to devote themselves always need a connection to emptiness [-] Create </> here </> think [-] It is useless to detect signs of exposure </> to do nothing but hide </> to heal the wounds which the instruments of reason may open [-] Living in the chaos and intimacy of those who dare to stick to a very precise schedule [-] Behavior </> secrecy </> trying to express oneself </> turning oneself into an instrument </> not an accomplice </> but an obligation of the pressure of reality [-]

Error is unfaithfulness to the weakness of human nature </> it is the opposite of change [-] With slight vibrations </> the subjective will is broken into a musical structure [-] I write </> I think </> but I accumulate resistance [-] The situation of blind dominance appears as a metaphor for the subject </> as well as a possible image of man [-] I am a prisoner if the endless symbols do not try to distance themselves from the positive shadows that emotions help to think [-] If mere chance seizes what it finds </> if sentences of thought are conveyed as useless appeals </> I am a slave today [-]

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102 (Resurrection)

a) The existence of comedy </> absurdity </> the process of demythologizing [-] I'll tell you my secret [-] You see </> an immortalized memory </> even today </> without apologies [-] His signifiers </> the greed of his neighbors </> seeks meaning </> rational terms that he cancels [-] Their conscience is false [-] The world is defined as a purpose </> a substance that cannot contain its own pain </> the drama of pleasure [-]

a1) Thick remnants of water leaks </> faded linen pants </> black leather sleeveless shirt [-] An item to add to the death description [-] Tiny particles that stubbornly annoy thoughts and conflicts </> obvious objects of inheritance [-] Music in elevators </> cars with white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows of buildings [-] The totality of the subject </> the pure world and creation merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the sideways frenzy of the crowd brought a clear emotion into the night </> the intoxicating joy of integrity [-] The world </> beyond borders [-] In the growing world there is no percussion </> no applause and no women's cries [-]

a2) I am my memory [-] You see </> now the memory of life is displaced </> echoing in the old monotone [-] Now memory </> any memory </> points to salvation and no longer tries to justify any existence [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I am full of memories of the dark night [-] Digital vortices </> corpses </> exposed at night </> isolated bodies in space </> selfportraits of my prose [-] They are the memories of the world </> like the judgments of the world [-] They are pure immediacy </> the guise of that feeling </> that emotional faculty that is always present in the substance of time [-] From light to shadow </> (Every tree has its own way of shouting [-] Every tree has its own rustling) [-] There is nothing noble in noise [-] It was night and the dogs were barking in a small village on the mountainside (the dogs in the valley responded with their loud voices </> full of teeth </> mouths and saliva) [-] I want to know where I am and where he is [-] Can't see anything [-] I heard the rustle of his little finger sliding across the paper [-] (I tell him the location) [-] There is a glass and I can barely see it [-] Something has changed </> I wrote this a while ago </> I think I'm still asleep [-] I just want to live [-] (notebook falls to the floor) </> The notebook is not perforated on the left and right </> but in poor condition [-] Life is like a dream [-] You also forgot that he has been in the hospital for a month [-] This drug often makes me a little drowsy (this was the first time I saw her laugh) </> Not me </> not you [-] Do you understand? You are a lamp and God is in you [-] Lie down and rest [-] This is reality [-] Another thing is dreams [-] I dream about anything [-] They soothe me in different ways [-] I stopped treatment [-] (No [-] I didn't mean that [-] That's not the point) [-] I decided to send the two letters I found in the jacket [-] (Poverty cannot disappear) [-] Progress is constant [-] /Progress is a cultural ontology [-] (Things repeat themselves) [-] The industries that exist are based on the universality of language and symbols [-] Its foundation is necessity [-] Society is before the subject (subjectivity tries to erase the words of truth from the void) [-] I am the standard of thought [-]

a 3) I protect myself </> here and now </> from the light or the flies </> deprived of the world of despots </> the pincers of identity </> the spiritual life of the extreme order </> seeking a false peace [-] I checked the time [-] I am with this moment </> I am leaving this moment </> I tell you what it's like to be alone [-] I feel an excitement that makes it hard for me to listen to you attentively [-] The text flows </> happy and empty [-] Music has an innate ability to nurture this [-] It's impressive what can happen [-] A man stands in a doorway </> illuminated by a screen [-] A man was seen walking around the house at the scene [-] The scene never got to the point where she had to decide whether or not to let him live [-] All of a sudden it's over [-]

a4) I see nothing but realistic art in you [-] The very possibility of a ghost is already a dangerously provocative catastrophe [-] I am nothing but the art of reality </> a catalog of sins </> a text whose meaning has been changed [-] I'm just trying to shake the meaning </> get rid of it [-] While language resists insinuations </> I exist in an incomprehensible shock when searching for the meaning of a concept [-] Perhaps every notion of authority no longer produced criteria [-]

b) deluge </> nature pretending to be supernatural [-] The true content of the object </> its last letter [-] You see </> tense moments are too sensitive right now for life to submit to data norms that don't exist [-] To touch the world of things </> its conception </> to reach it directly </> is to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] But trust me </> history is what makes personalization possible [-] There is a story about the chest lock combination to know [-] The story carries the action and keeps alive the power of the music that the audience cannot turn off [-] The story is the disparity between the characters and the athletes </> the slanted light that each picture casts on what the man is and what he was [-] History </> a new cosmology </> an object of parody </> a trivial object of rites that do not pay for sins [-]

the ninth night

103 (Change)

a) I speak for myself </> but this </> in principle </> legal way of creation leads to abuse of the landscape [-] Unsteady depths </> contrasts and intensities </> fleeting complexes </> feelings of emerging states [-] Landscapes </> I think </> contain goals that do not require the extremes of their own logic </> coherence [-] The metaphor of a subject that has itself and is aware is enough [-] It is enough to give up </> to give up all happiness </> to give up conscious power [-] I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to try the impossible [-] It is better to assemble simple creatures together </> without gaps [-] Better to embody resistance to the unspeakable pressure or simple chance that the organ of fate exerts on man [-] I'm talking about myself [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] I'm here </> I agree with the wording [-] It is forbidden to take the basic content of the world and bring it here for communication [-]

a1) My tongue is swollen </> Angel shakes the storm [-] I want to leave this life to tell the situation [-] Clouds cover my skull [-] A speckled bird descends from the ceiling with a message in its beak [-] some sugar [-] Sugar or nothing [-] Open your mouth and taste the honey [-] I want sweet food [-] Honey </> jams </> sweets </> She is the teacher of counterfeit money </> When we talk about aesthetic intuition </> it means a strictly regulated game for each image [-] Reality is essential [-] What exists can be understood and defined [-] Reflected physical vision is understandable [-] View and light express their way of being and representing </> Each concept represents the possibility of pure and selfless joy [-] There are only complex meanings </> No </> I can't [-] Maybe we won't be alone [-] This car tarnished my name [-] This keyboard is just a daily habit </> I do not adhere to an aesthetic vision in a sensual way [-] I'm after the authenticity of the song </> not its religious content [-] reject the conclusion </> Everything leads to the concept of integrity [-] I don't look at the ugly [-] It is essential that some pictures should be observed closely [-] The image must be in the bud and any reasoning leads to an antihistorical conclusion [-] I already like you a lot </> you know that [-] I can't let myself suffer forever [-]
We find the game of crackling images to be decisive </> each one is beautiful [-] Everyone admits that there are qualities that can inhibit judgmental attention [-] is subjective focus </> This is the mother of my being </> Every moment reality is trying to be understood </> the weakness of the sense of smell is due to the size of the brain [-] This is just a bunny hunt [-]

a2) It is forbidden to treat a mental gesture as a valid truth </> whose traces I follow in asserting its meaning </> in an inaccessible authority that integrates and conquers the current discourse [-] Prohibition becomes inevitable </> in scars </> in a mighty style </> in an abyssal performance </> in suffocating sentences [-] I am talking about myself </> about the threatening nature that will save me </> Realism </> sensuous certainty </> imbued with literal determination </> Me </> my flesh </> that derogatory term [-] Inadequacy has become an inescapable trace </> a history of deceit </> a familiar light and shadow </> shadowed by countless associations [-] If I speak of myself </> I speak of a body whose faithful memory is enlivened by the movement of the sphere </> which tears the air from the sense of breathing </> which lives and recalls only its limited historical authority [-] Now I'm talking about myself </> about this body </> grandeur becomes an experience </> the forest undulates as it approaches </> each scene can be said to be concrete [-] me </> my body [-] its origin story [-] A multilayered landscape </> a landscape that forms everything [-] In it </> rushing waters </> abysses of cliffs </> landscapes </> the contemplative effort of each image ceases as the reconciliation of its formation [-] This institution is the reason for transparent regulation </> the reason for the calculation that secures the world beyond exchange [-]

b) Nothingness </> idea </> useful violence freed from any slavery [-] Language gesture may be unique in its function [-] Take action that respects your own limitations [-] Develop your desire to get rid of the trace of the origin </> or medically and secretly fall in love with a small confinement </> a hidden circle of longing for the origin [-] Nothing </> a sign of the leakage of the power of chronology </> so my body is and remains an event in history [-] Each concept is used to justify the sanctification of an idea [-] This text is the concept of being [-] I absorb the concept of being in being [-] This text is a consolation [-] No more stars shine in the dark sky of philosophy (nature is sanctified without devotees) [-] I identify with power [-] (Poison is deadly [-] Reptiles don't know [-] I think death is unbelievable [-] (Reptiles) will bite you and you'll die [-] They'll bite if they want to [-] /Darkskinned Eastern European </> Lightskinned Negro [-] Accent?/ /If the fog comes </> no one will escape [-] How are you? I don't understand [-] He's selfish </> unenlightened </> or unnatural [-] /Talk to me [-] Four pills to go [-] The hallucinations are brutal [-] One pill is dangerous [-] (I went home </> by the river [-] I was the only one who liked Wednesday [-] (I wrote a note </> I said [-] I have clear features) [-] I miss black and white (I want to be a person) [-]

(I watch you play between shadows and darkness [-] I have before me the real story </> its rhythm </> the real story </> it reveals too much </> closes its eyes and surrenders </> without resistance [-] They distill the meaning </> the everyday remains </> the meaning is not remembered </> everything comes from the uncertainty of interpretation </> from the ground up </> Universal history persists </> draws from its object a speculative force waiting for itself [-] The heightened passion </> the heightened impulse does not disappear </> but the world The construction of the will cannot bear the additional reactive energy </> they are no longer master of the object [-] You speak </> I recognize your voice [-] You speak </> I transcribe the words late into the night [-] Nothing </> I think it will run into thousands of pages </> breaking the facade of spiritual dominance </> burning away its limited supply of power [-] Nothing suppresses the distance </> breaks the context and becomes the order of the form [-] elf </> prepares another language uaggio </> the language of associations </> the fugue follows [-] emptiness is meta image required) [-]

b1) Every opportunity </> every sign of avoidance finds its own form [-] If failure is turned into an expression of success </> if the orchestra releases its music and truth denies immediacy </> the wound will be healed [-] Life </> the power of society </> is a political technique of reproduction [-] Laws of the market </> complacency </> ease of understanding </> failure of linguistic liberation [-] Language itself </> in my opinion </> is a fatal symptom of failed recognition [-] I am writing this to you and the insolence of your emotions is crumbling in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas are unable to penetrate historical content that might escape </> means to need grace [-] The word is nourished by relentless realization </> precision </> relentless work and the process of knowing </> the desire to overcome blindness </> knowledge </> reaction [-] Creation contains so many dangers [-] Create </> invoke your own nature </> prepare a flight path suitable for the event [-] To create </> tilt the raft to the side of the wave </> which folds and twists into a perfect vortex [-] I fell unconscious into the depths of the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was something </> a jet of fire and storms of fire [-] The waves are choppy and the lungs are napping [-] (The text is a sign </> it is not an abstract operation </> it is a crime without end) [-]

b2) Uninhabited person </> unclear terrain [-] The desire to create our limbs with the same safety and ease with which we use our senses [-] Those who want to devote themselves always need emptiness </> Create </> here </> thoughts [-] It is useless to discover the signs of nakedness </> to do nothing but hide and

heal the wounds that the apparatus of reason wants to inflame [-] Living in the chaos and intimacy of those who dare to stick to a very precise schedule [-] An act </> a secret </> an attempt to express oneself </> to turn oneself into a tool </> not as an accomplice </> but as an obligation against the pressures of reality [-] Error is unfaithfulness to the weakness of human nature </> it is the opposite of change [-] With slight vibrations </> the subjective will is broken into a musical structure [-] I think I write </> but I accumulate rebellious </> blindly mastered situations where thematic metaphors and possible human figures emerge [-] I am a prisoner </> and if the infinity symbol does not try to distance itself from the active shadow </> this emotion helps to think [-] This is not an ambiguous dimension [-]

The slave of today </> by simple chance </> catches what he finds </> If the thought sentence is passed as a useless call [-]

Day 17

104 (Clots)

a) Unsurprisingly </> they are enclosed in quotation marks as quotation marks [-] I'm talking about the nights of love </> the relationships that define humanity [-] The reasons are universal </> universal and particularly bad [-] You and I enter into an exchange </> into finality </> into the dominion of the whole </> into the verbal gestures of angels [-] You and me </> the remains of the world </> the last scene </> debt cancellation </> the realization of an important background [-] You and I </> alone </> the forest </> here and now </> have the power to save [-] Eros </> perhaps a secret adviser </> the everweary baseness of a mythical figure who makes deals with blood </> stupidity reigns </> Eros </> always the domain of the same contract </> the grace to break the cycle of rational judgment </> save us temporarily from the boldest arcs of ruthlessness that subvert our eros </> the light of reconciliation because everything belongs to the contextual conspiracy [-]

b) I was soaked </> I almost drowned and I was cold [-] The spine was in the stomach </> the raft broke under my weight </> Dream of having malaria </> The vortex of the abyss </> I </> the black rock </> you </> I stand between the currents [-] I breathe air [-] This terrible birth </> love and cherish my pain </> drowning </> beyond barbed jaws </> clusters of ferns and thorns </> water spiders </> trees and pistons </> pillars of fire against the hottest currents </> this terrible Birth of labor must ensure that you persevere [-]

b1) Under the wheel of fortune [-] The stakes are forgotten </> it's the fact that the facts themselves seem false </> a sense of tragedy within a tragedy [-] Lightness </> memory </> insignificance and greed </> veins of life [-] Memory is the idea itself [-] The memory </> its light healed and seemed to heal all violence </> imprisonment [-] Hope is not a memory [-] Huge doors </> sealed windows </> I feel them clinging to me in pain </> flapping between being and not being [-] The engine of precise fantasy </> alienation </> every written word </> all the mystical nature of all life in its branches </> ascending dynamics </> catastrophe </> things </> everything must sink into a pristine image </> where passion settles down </> forgets </> wild and colorful space [-] Outwardly anger and love </> obsession </> conflict </> passionate observation of mechanics </> greed for money </> thirst for land and bursts of gray awakening as the world approaches the day of revolution [-] Everything is stored in the hands of a chubby but invisible being </> everything slips into a picture that is no doubt pushed into disintegration [-]

c) Choose </> look at the passage of water </> here </> next to you </> look at the screen </> rest in the empty garden for the night </> Birds of prey </> cars </> burnt tree trunks </> disfigured arms and knees of predators [-] Take a look at this long and winding road </> behind the shortcuts [-] Look at the shelter of warm air choked by smoke </> at the road that obliterates all traces </> at that chocolate in the cinema </> at that nettle bush </> at that dress [-] Vehicles </> ruins </> no protection </> things we don't know [-] Follow her face </> find the slime armor </> go to the parking lot for a bite </> face and chest nightmare [-] You bite her breasts and sides </> bite her eyes and cut through the fabric masks [-] You bite the power of the blue flame </> the power of the door </> the folds of the robe [-]

(The sky </> the colored ground is outside the body [-] The calm sky is an empty corridor) [-]

(Hallway </> room </> bed </> corner of the room [-] Objects watching and listening </> turning towards us </> on the other side of the table [-] (Looking </> clearly thinking </> defining this infinite face and context </> conscious </> intensity [-] Observing the future of this montage)) [-] You </> the palate </> the innocence </> the dreamy rain </> close </> the stick pressing my every step [-] You </> the shades by the

river </> the house of thoughts </> the face reaching to my lips </> trembling </> alone </> in the empty bathtub [-] Choose </> watch the water flow </> here </> next to you </> look at the screen </> the rest of the night in an empty garden </> the prey of predators </> cars </> gray tree trunks </> disfigured hands and knees Look at this long and winding road </> for a shortcut [-] Nettles </> this skirt in the cinema </> vehicles </> ruins </> is protection </> something unknown) [-]

c1) Followed his face </> looking for mucous armor </> walking to the parking lot </> biting wounds </> nightmares of the face and chest [-] You bite her breasts and bottom </> you bite her eyes and mask through a tissue [-] You bite the power of the blue flame </> the power of the door </> the folds of the nightgown [-]

(The sky </> the colored ground </> separate from the body [-] The still sky is an empty corridor) [-]

d) The monkey licks the wound to show respect or submission [-] Water and scented leaves </> scented air </> full moon </> tree near square [-] A monkey on the edge of a circle </> in imagination [-] It seems to me that he is in a transparent glass world [-] The zoo may be the same shape as the city </> it is like a stone city in the luminous fog </> a phantom zoo of light </> a real city </> an inner model belonging to animals [-] A zoo </> a brave beat </> a female so worried about her cubs </> such images </> I research them </> the branches of the forest after a light snowfall </> a chaos of details [-]

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105 (landing)

a) The boy frees himself with a knife [-] I don't understand why this is </> a cabin with bare white walls [-] A dream </> an iron brick wall [-] The entry lists the news on the air [-] This is not communication with the dead [-] One more moment </> during the day [-] From the bottom of this voice </> a scoop of flakes </> there is something strange </> and you breathe the warmth of a dream [-] You don't know what's so weird about this man </> I don't want to know [-] Open your eyes to observe [-] Eyes bulging from their pores </> dogs know </> with a dark face they see you [-] I felt a strange gain </> a long </> careful look [-] I feel that the eyes are slightly protruding </> and the massproduced eyes are like those that hit a submarine [-] I felt the eyes quick and excited </> trembling </> interested in the catastrophe [-] Moonlight </> in a sweet way </> a product of technology [-] A radio announcement </> a savage being pulled from the bushes </> was written [-] Gambler </> he was pushed to the altar in seconds [-] He might as well be caught [-] Everything is a wish </> a song </> this thing </> according to the wealth of ice </> an act of death [-] The easiest solution is to push things to the extreme [-]

a1) To burn you </> an intimate murder with a heavy burden in your pockets [-] Living in a seaside town [-] Violence? You speak for yourself </> In this place you can hear shouting all night long [-] Hit me </> I fit your body [-] I saw people running in for fun </> I saw wine glasses </> the highest desire </> a heavy body in leather belts </> I saw the transcript of the money </> the balcony </> the text [-] I know the land of dreams that sometimes show the perfection of destiny [-] Plants </> ages </> worlds </> muddy boots </> forests </> halfhappy thoughts [-] I know this </> I can say that I feel it </> inside me [-] A soul </> a stormy glow of thoughtful stillness </> a man </> nature </> a boy with a sweet voice </> an icy wind that covers your chest [-] Here </> now </> I feel [-] I looked at the sun </> the hum of the plane </> the smile and the bullets burst [-] Look </> I'm trying to parse the entire program [-] One city </> one disease </> one cheap room [-] I slowly sipped the old metal tool </> checked my teeth and got out of the car [-] I saw parks </> trails </> javelin jumps </> walls facing the desert sky [-] I don't feel any resemblance [-] An industrial suburb </> maybe </> for a few seconds </> a cob </> a naughty fist </> a cigarette butt [-] Here </> in this existence </> there is doubt </> in this view the armchair in the living room </> inside </> is my crumpled image in the mirror [-]

a2) Upside down </> in the morning </> taste the smell of beer </> a logical conclusion </> you want to be the flow of history [-] The name of the street was inscribed on the sidewalk </> and a man sat at a table near the kitchen in memory [-] A real joy </> right now </> to be controlled and dispatched [-] The plot moves to the limit [-] Cameras </> phones </> assault rifles </> shotguns </> military pistols </> attack codes [-] There are iridescent peacockcolored reflections </> children reaching over men's shoulders </> people standing </> rustling </> walls of crowds </> doors [-] Here </> now </> in the heat of the crowd </> the parade </> the selfdiscovery [-] The sun was shining brightly and the eyelids drooped over the eyes [-]

a3) Voice </> new place </> idea </> race in general [-] Here </> where I am </> a low </> slightly sloping corridor </> my little experience [-] All kinds of monsters </> heat from the bones [-]

b) Some people always wear their favorite colors [-] At the base of his pupils a wide voice </> his left shoulder rests on my chest [-] I don't want to listen to the radio </> watch a wave of light </> a sunset </> I don't want to be cold </> white and I don't really like conscious sleep [-] I don't want to punish others and hide from myself the helplessness I feel right now </> if the smell of bread laughingly acknowledges and confuses my senselessness [-]

A hint of hostility [-] Darker and brighter light </> silver memories I can't see [-] Thirty years ago </> deep wounds on the face and chest </> always </> a sudden fog [-] Car wedges </> close to the airport </> windows dusty [-] Then a crash </> a roof </> a piece of sun </> a dying dog and a tenfold increase in traffic [-] Finally he bent down and opened the door [-] He opened the back door wide open [-] Wait until I leave [-] Finally </> the climax of these games was over and there was a man lying in the car [-] I see myself checking blood [-] He thrust his left hand with spread fingers into his thick hair [-] Maybe I have some power </> but it doesn't help me [-] I don't want to see anyone [-] An unhappy man </> a poor businessman </> me </> some kind of office </> someone put a band around my arm [-] Accidents </> sleeping </> sinks with soap and a towel in public </> but rarely </> this step </> and now I'm out of breath [-] I don't understand anymore [-] In one night </> three days and two nights of travel </> words through the darkness </> messages gnawed with teeth [-]

b2) There is no requirement [-] I checked a bunch of photos [-] The memory of fresh and soft hands [-] I drink blood and eat wet earth </> this is the concept of death [-] Memory </> in this structure [-] Request </> in this structure [-] Clinic </> the limit of my sarcasm [-] The woman who sucked me into her light was [-] The moment I accept </> the moment I forget </> the dimension of mind </> the moment she gasps and shakes </> then she and I </> like fish in a school </> like burning cells </> are together [-] She </> my new idea [-] Scarring makes it impossible to ignore our voices [-] With this idea comes another one [-] Honeycomb cells single </> external [-] This consciousness </> the consciousness of things </> is extremely cold [-] I hit the piece of tinted glass even harder [-] Neither light nor sound [-] These animals in dreams are made of stone </> the purest </> everchanging [-] Me and those poor crazy beasts [-] The eyes are not close </> the eyes are gray shells </> my fear </> my pity </> is too much energy consumption [-]

b3) I entered the code and checked the numbers [-] I'm trying to step over the word step by step </> Biography </> Family [-] I'm building [-] Opaque </> distant </> without a point of contact [-] Darkness is a painful betrayal [-] I made the water I needed myself [-] Warmth and light </> my language </> my way of speaking [-] I built a persona for myself </> a mindslowing </> useless lie </> a path to the truth [-] I look out the window as I write </> A small bank with an ATM inside and another on the street built into the wall [-] money [-] Marble and glass </> my actions and thoughts </> a little dignity </> a description of my symptoms [-] Looking at the peaks on the polygraph graph [-] I tear down the walls of my space </> lick the coins </> the dirt caught in a child's secret </> in the fear of thoughts </> in the pressure of the moon [-] Dead stars still shine </> stars under the lamps </> stars above the theater lights </> stars in the bleachers [-] Even in the wild dance </> on the sparkling side </> there is a sense of absurdity [-] But I never thought about being naked [-] Earth is stone [-] Yellow moon </> silence is the key to the darkness of nature [-] War </> life in war </> beautiful body </> long and light [-] An average suburb with regular ant hikes [-] Earth is stone </> I thought </> a stone wall </> in the dark </> This is called guerrilla discipline [-] If I caught a fox </> I would say it was an elephant [-] (I'm surprised at the word </> it's the first time I'm in an emaciated newborn [-] My head is pushed into a vector [-] /I have to take care of this baby [-] If you think you're the one who loves me </> then yes undone) [-]

(In the early days of her illness </> she put the pages in a folder in her purse </> then punched them out and put them in a binder when she got home [-] Look at the tar [-] I stop my body I lean forward </> panting [-] On her morning run </> she ran long distance and she never felt exhausted </> Through the red I stood in the crowd [-] The sky seemed close [-] I know you've even won in ten lives' I don't begin to imagine [-] Flight training is going well </> They control our world) [-]

c) I speak calmly to her [-] You chew and talk before birth [-] A comb in one hand and scissors in the other

[-] Before the birth </> steam spews from the shaft that rises in the center of the city [-] Dashboard screen </> stone fenced sidewalk [-] Here </> I see the headlights on [-] I saw bright lights and thought of the pearly foam of animal fat </> the screeching of tires </> my now wounded </> twisted arm [-] I thought of the shelter </> his outstretched arms </> the smell of demolition [-] I call your name and you want to spend the day quietly </> maybe in a meditation room </> looking at my face and my body [-] I'm calling you </> I'm looking at you </> you've turned your muscles into jelly </> you can't explain the speed and depth of your fall [-] Before giving birth </> of course [-] The car was dented and covered in spray paint [-] I called your name and subtly suppressed my anger [-] Nativity </> curtain drawn </> the bar at the end of the hall smells of peanuts [-] I'm calling you again through dirty sheets and the dysfunction is slowly killing me [-]

d) I call you </> I call you again </> from generation to generation </> in the statues in the garden [-] I thought she should be pretty </> sitting quietly [-] I never recognized you as the real one [-] Now I'm telling you metal stairs </> steep plastered corridors </> damp corridors bathed in achromatic light [-] The music is too loud </> borderline </> this deafening noise [-] A scar on the forehead </> but the music still dominates [-] I can't believe I'm here [-] You have to get used to the dark (clean or dirty doesn't matter) [-]

d1) Maybe I'm clumsy [-] Sunbeam </> calflength pants [-] In hotel rooms </> gutters </> churches without steeples [-] Rain </> the idea of liberation or solitude </> from the past to the present [-] Mad dogs </> dirt and leaves </> television </> eaten words </> pictures of carpets [-] here now </> by the window [-] Woman </> hand still moving </> raincoat </> hangers </> sound of shaking starting [-] I want to talk to you about the wet grass </> about that sound [-] I want to tell you that when the rain hits the roof or hood </> the memory mixes with the air </> Words are cages </> they are plastic cylinders stacked on top of each other </> words protect sleep </> gently reflect the restless feeling of the night [-] A word </> a toy that was never made </> for a moment [-] I'd like to say something [-] Yesterday </> electronics stores </> supermarkets </> goods on the shelves </> toast and drizzled with honey </> movement indefinitely [-] An old man whips a camel until it kneels [-] (Fragments slip away </> sucking up the tides of memories) </> only in powder form [-] Cars </> houses </> people (standing there with arms outstretched) [-] I watch the beast fall to the side [-] I looked at the robed and hooded man in respect and gratitude [-] (These things vanish into dust) [-]

d2) Flakes of water and soap [-] Without any shyness </> I want to call </> hear your voice </> touch your hands and mind </> your heart </> as if on a balance axis [-] (metaphors of lost dogs coming from nowhere </> wrinkled rubber soles </> deep emptiness </> poignancy and brutal effort) [-] Scales </> impurities and tiny remnants of the objective world [-] I feel the magnetic effect of blood flow [-]

e) They deceive themselves that they hold in their hands the formula of destiny </> its symphonic breath [-] Oil </> salt and sweat </> His eyes are capable of throwing spears from a great distance [-] Of course </> those were the last words he said to me [-] This is what I mean </> the mind is a memory ball </> in your mouth </> in your body [-] Your own eyes </> crowded space </> light and weightlessness [-] Devastation makes us useless [-] You and I in a thin blanket [-] I kiss your face and neck as I travel from reality to the logic of time to the faintest expression of language [-] The palm allows us to see death and forget about it [-] Window glass </> buy ice [-] (Fragility of the solid </> impulse </> utopian perspective) [-] Be detached from history [-] Its content </> its danger </> is here </> in the cell of language [-] (Stop eating </> during Q&A) [-] One hill and one slope </> hands on temples </> covering eyes [-] I'm going to the laundry to get a dress [-]

e1) Sky and light </> noise coming from nowhere [-] Eyes </> he can find things </> I tie my shoelaces [-] Dry light </> surname or nickname [-] The spark goes out [-] You forget those voices </> her voice </> that metallic tone </> her face </> the boxing match </> you forget college </> military service </> that screaming voice </> a pair of slave sandals [-] Yes </> for example [-] You and me </> at the end of the room </> our first meeting just disappeared [-] A thought </> perhaps a whisper </> a spoken word </> a stain above an eyebrow </> Same place </> same stairs </> The first meeting of two people </> with no sense of the direction of the future [-] A brush </> a makeup brush </> an object without the appearance of the past </> an object that is still and without anxiety </> in the flow of the night [-] The girl behind the counter swipes the soup onto the barcode scanner [-] (sits down on the beat </> then spins) [-] A vortex is a journey [-] My home is the scene </> (Who are you?) [-]

e2) Peach longs for rain and asks for a gift [-] /Nothing is for everyone [-] (I will die 300 times to know what you are doing [-] I laughed [-] I should be ashamed to be so attached to my life [-] I put the words in the correct order) [-] The intent is this [-]

(Something was split </> separated </> with an invisible twist [-] The idea is not an afterlife </> but a tainted lie </> a fool pushed into life [-] /The idea cannot satisfy the victim [-] /Idea and form </> the idea declares isolation) [-]

e3) The transformation of language and symbols has become an endless spiritual violence [-] It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> that is </> to really take root </> You need a story or some simple letters [-] Here today </> the bag </> my math </> my urine [-] Every thought </> every identical strip of plastic </> paths in rock gardens </> bright colors or no light [-] No sunlight </> no rocks </> no series of gestures the moment I opened my eyes </> I called you off </> I thought </> scratched [-] The light goes on and off [-] The plane landed to refuel </> I remember [-] A special gate in a secluded area of the airport I rise at dawn [-] There is room for yawning and slouching [-] I dreamed I was talking to someone on the phone in Spanish </> maybe I was a protective mother or I was a victim of pornographic cheating [-] Hiding secrets </> imitating sadistic laughter [-] Dream change </> salmon or peach ribbon [-] Liver </> kidneys </> stomach </> intestines </> pancreas [-]
Blood is dripping from the internal organs [-] A car accident </> any car accident </> and I feel abandoned [-] Spacious yard </> intimate touch </> daylit yard [-] the light is on [-] Back </> head </> sweat [-] It is a useful illusion that the world is not the epitome of mental violence [-] The shape is modeled </> we try to get rid of the limitations [-] Thought </> in its identity with spirit </> contains a larger structure [-] I'm one of them and I need the opposite of that [-]

f) I rummaged through my things </> I say: a notebook </> an object </> I show its color [-] But right here </> right now </> I can lose it [-] The subject of speech </> the musical precision of language </> hot identities </> the stormtossed prairie </> perhaps </> or with irrelevant images [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] I just have to say these words </> think these words [-] I just have to cut and pick up the pieces </> Slight cough </> hands on sides of face [-] I just said those words </> in a small bedroom </> in an empty room </> listening to recorded voices [-] (My future has already happened </> I think [-] I know nothing </> stranger at the crossroads) [-] Must commit suicide to count [-]

f1) Do not think </> do not try to understand the space of the night sky [-] Every human language extends its effect [-] I watch you dance </> no mountain and no control </> now I watch you in a trance </> very slow movements [-] I look at you [-] The rain passed under the light of the lantern [-] Stacked objects and paper bags </> this dance [-] Campus </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Remains </> cameras patrol the scene [-] Me now [-] I have a hard time thinking about it [-] I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] Has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> a booming voice shouts </> and I need to break free of this image [-] /Another voice </> the skin is peeling [-] Image </> with a small red mark in the middle of the forehead [-] I turn in the dark and kiss you [-] Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world turned to his chest [-] I'll bite your mouth off </> the cold marble beneath your feet </> the last block before the river [-] Hours </> minutes </> seconds [-] Unconnected traffic </> parked cars [-] Passion is a desert </> it is the thinnest [-] The excitement is stronger now [-] /Emotion is night </> you see </> it is the exhaustion of all meanings </> Emotions are roads </> water rings and eddies </> leather or flesh [-] He who dies has no right to live </> Pray and sleep </> pray and eat [-] (Think </> then speak) [-]

the tenth night

106 (Skin of Time)

a) Secret military locations [-] controlled [-] They are jamming towers [-] I returned to my homeland [-] They will [-] Long frequency transmission [-] what else? There is this strange dwelling </> not a successor to history </> not a device in the mind </> not a prop [-] Look at the car and see what the country is like [-] Maybe an exam room [-] It costs four times as much [-] Never a student [-] He thought he was being watched [-] For example </> the Secret Service sent deserters to a military office building [-] _ _ Go out and question him [-] He is convinced that someone intercepted him </> and he will write this [-] Immediately after this letter [-] Political evangelism through a specific program </> Red Cross Monthly [-] Income halved </> turned into stone </> turned into money [-] Because he's hungry [-] A ruthless communist [-] It was snowing and he didn't want to think about the workers or scare them while he was distracted [-] He refused to answer [-] I caught him on the spot </> willing him to be distracted by the military space [-] No logos </> skins </> manuscripts </> compositions [-] This means looking for evidence [-]

(I just want to talk to them </> get pregnant </> think about sadness [-] The father is never left out [-] Pure </> in him </> trusts in his career </> the woman who gave him a chance [-] On the other hand </> here the individual never counts [-] Entertainment is a tool </> a weight </> another photo </> halfway around the world [-] Blonde </> ethereal </> blueeyed girl with a mouth [-] Child looks like her [-] Near buildings </> shielded by barbed wire </> sparks [-] Make She dances around the room </> with a dog that usually growls) [-]

the eighteenth day

107 (enantiomeric trap)

a) Individuals (Americans </> Soviets) discover a rich oil field (reality </> in all respects) [-] The area where I signed the drilling contract (marriage stamp) [-] I saw him last week [-] A few weeks later </> we did a survey [-] After a few weeks </> I recognized the land (a few people in the factory </> a big investment) [-] Nice guy but reserved (better than the damn Russians) [-] Participants very different from the Russians (there would be vampires on the island) [-] A few words </> closed </> not too spontaneous [-] The day they got married [-] It's hard to live with a man [-] Two weeks later </> peace came [-]

b) write in your notebook [-] I never give up [-] She went flip [-] raining [-] The other girls stopped talking [-] possessed [-] I don't know </> she replied [-] He saw someone running [-] Because I'm American </> he said [-] This is my country [-] in protest [-] To everyone here </> I'm a typical American boy [-] When I wanted to get married and solve the national obsession </> she firmly said no and </> unlike Russia </> went out with me [-] Ghost [-] this is ours [-] I will be arrested as a spy [-] Probably its institutions regulate everyday life [-] Learn everything and become a spy [-] way of thinking </> image formation [-] He explained what it said [-] That thing on the wall </> the private investment </> seems completely useless [-] Even now </> after his death </> she can prove who to believe [-] Portrait of a hero </> revolution [-] Of course he wanted to know everything [-] Portrait of a hero </> his salary </> his duties </> his husband's passion [-] Industry </> something he believed in </> but he had nothing with him [-]

108 (pathology of technique)

a) In a camouflaged hut [-] He is handsome as an actor and has an updated list of medicines [-] He addressed the ideas he fought for from all sides [-] That's why the Cuban [-] Justice for ordinary hungry people [-] They said the same thing </> the days of their lives are precious [-] It is spiritual like many others [-] A kilogram of dynamite [-] His mother </> the mare in his life [-] what do you know Among the teachers and staff of any university or college </> you will find yourself surrounded by the most devious creatures [-] A weapon of personal charm </> born with a sad laugh [-]

(Stroke of extension </> shape </> Shape of a kilogram [-] He teaches in elementary school </> blue eyes </> his name [-] Suburban school </> village </> mammal </> front door of a cottage [-] Constitution </> a simple case of abuse) [-]

a1) has two brothers [-] He spoke suddenly and excitedly [-] Cane </> the story of the book </> children </> the whole family </> in a room three meters by three [-] something beyond your control </> His endless love </> A series of ten constructed dead chambers </> all in one long building [-] The moon </> the fly </> the icy wind [-] Baraka made of cardboard and canvas </> killer </> Wind is blowing [-] I can't do without it [-] They lived in these military camps [-] When spring comes </> coconut palms </> bouquets of the first daffodils [-] They all became skilled workers [-] Signs of the grasses that night </> Not deaf to ambition </> still a virgin </> They can be busy </> a galaxy to hold in their hands [-] effective medicine [-] you are a teacher [-] What does that mean? It is used to make baking soda </> Go to the hospital where he works [-] Everyone in the room </> wash the floor [-] Americans respect efficient workers [-] he works </> he's ashamed [-] Things are working well </> but he doesn't like to think of himself as an ordinary worker who does the same job forever [-] Then the rebels arrived [-] The response to the radio broadcast was overwhelming matching of basic data [-] Each resistance is equivalent to a left hand </> The fourth day of guerrilla warfare </> (Addiction is fate in the mirror) [-] i'm there </> My memory of events is not very good [-] (I usually turn off the lights) [-] Dark rooms work best [-] Shadow is the point of least energy (world with least action) [-] I decided to leave [-]

a2) In the dream world there is only a mark or existence which is the innermost structure </> the sphere on which the chariot travels [-] /I want to stop imagining </> I want to stop climbing </> I am consciously afraid of falling [-] Only the depth of spirit </> all the pulses of day and night </> the bird of prey was shot [-] Dreams just flow from one phenomenon to another </> a line I don't know yet [-] Climbing is the goal </> I said </> I mean [-] I look forward to the moment of liberation </> The flow of dreams </> images </> is the body of the conscious will [-]

109 (pathological technique)

a) Children are crowded [-] I can't think of anything [-] lonely person [-] to write [-] When I was twelve years old </> he taught me to masturbate [-] Inconsistent </> photogenic [-] Adrenaline flow </> the main impulse for fear and flight [-] The road took a bend [-] Red hands [-] The toxic cloud </> the crossroads </> we recognize relatives [-] Sitting on a chair </> on the street </> in the park [-] The path to the asylum means getting used to older prostitutes [-]

b) New millennium </> glasses </> all those necklaces [-] It's like looking at a victim's head [-] It's like watching a movie and sneaking into a shotgun [-] A sense of relief that no one has to enter [-] We all fall hard and knowingly [-] An Unwritten Agreement He lay next to his dead lover and blew his head off [-] We have to accept the judgment of the court [-] They waved torches </> those fluorescent beds </> vegetable gardens </> sports fields coming out of the woods [-] Don't define [-] with a garbage bag [-] i hear voices [-] Over ravines and humps [-] A flash of lightning signaled the end of my poor planning skills [-] The color of American peanuts [-] Everyone turned off their headlights [-] I assure you that you can trust the official version </> Sex is over [-] my plan [-] Breath of the soul </> his loose shirt [-] Windows </> faces photographed thirty years ago [-] Against the glass </> the very concept of psychotherapy seems picturesque </> almost folkloric [-] The traffic has moved [-] A man cannot live with a woman who is too serious [-] Bunch of fools </> right now [-] Their shadows pass through the canvas roof above us [-] The speed of the mechanism </> emotions </> equipped with a helmet with a torch [-] Homo sapiens are killer hunters [-] When the final thrill wears off </> rotate your legs [-] I started playing with his right nipple [-] I experienced the same decline in awakening [-]

day nineteen

110 (download)

a) Juice [-] Weird swimming around [-] With their cameras and exposure meters </> bags full of spare lenses and weights [-] when he finds time [-] When he arrived in a taxi </> as he left the kitchen </> the sound finally hit the bottom [-] Apartments </> lost items </> everyday life [-] The police were shooting </> the police were filming the victims </> with automatic rifles [-] the seriousness of the crime [-] Everyday life is the atmosphere of the hotel [-] Everyday life </> now </> calm [-]

a1) We do not obey any fleeting fantasies or impulses [-] Everyday life </> look </> I understand you [-] You face things head on and are so engrossed in your work that you won't notice if the world is coming to an end [-] He opened a photo envelope containing pictures of the crime scene [-] I authorized him to display the photos [-] Police </> helicopter </> fan </> his head </> ignition key [-] Photos </> lost items [-] It works for me [-] It was enough for him to remember [-]

b) Apartments </> questions with unimaginable answers </> obstacles blocking dark corridors [-] That night at the police station </> someone opened my hand to study the lines in it </> then closed it like a book [-] He was sinking into depression </> his skull was pressed by financial problems [-] The film was

destroyed by accident [-] Everyday life </> I mean [-] in a hotel [-] Keep the shutters closed for eight weeks to prevent death [-] Where's the getaway car? I am present to the best of my ability [-] He wears a Walkman on his soapy head [-] Everyday life here is coming to an end [-] He was breathing hard as he ran [-] You have to be kind </> kind [-] The hand gripped the wrist tightly [-] Run away </> this is the only time in his life [-] He is nothing [-] Mental pain </> fear of loneliness [-] Pick up stray dogs [-] Fifty years old </> divorced by mail </> he is like a humble chef [-] A commercial traveler for many years [-] Social order must be maintained </> especially where elites are involved [-] Discarded electronics in a steel vice placed on the floor [-] I gave chase at full speed [-] These fantasies </> these memories [-] My uncertain embrace </> your loving answer [-]

the eleventh night

111 (quiet)

a) Dance music </> songs </> trash [-] Only cynicism and nihilism are somehow scary [-] Pure simulation </> her mental form no longer changes [-] Because of my baptism </> which is considered incomplete </> impenetrable </> the sacrament of communion and penance [-] You need science and a lot of psychological experience [-] Rebellious </> arrogant and conceited [-] He reached the end of the wedding banquet with extreme nervousness [-] Types of fog </> a dark cabin </> stains on the floor </> is it wine? A touch of shadow </> rock and stone [-] Sleeping tail </> green leaf </> feels nothing [-] Real </> mental existence [-] Here </> in the sound of the piano </> in the mirror </> in its equipment [-]

a1) The calmness of things </> the nature of things as they are [-]

b) He is not a clown swinging on a telephone pole [-] It's not unfair [-] It's not the plane </> it's not the colonel </> it's not the scars that sometimes hurt me [-] Helmets hung on nails </> taped to walls </> guns [-] He is not a soldier sitting in a cot [-] Throughout the meal </> he did not take off his leather jacket even for a moment [-] The smell of oil was coming from the cave [-] Thin skin </> dark circles around the eyes </> a beautiful face </> dark and lazy [-] He is a very down to earth guy [-] Everything under the sun can fill the heart [-] Muddy river </> my spiritual gesture [-] For Soldiers </> the crescent moon is relaxed with a solid yet effortless elegance </> it is metallic [-] The emptiness in his throat </> the end </> his back against the wall </> then the regret that he closed his eyes </> the strength of his fingers </> the insomnia </> the end of the dream as it turned into a nightmare </> the desire to change [-] a ship in general </> a battleship [-] Thin </> above the bare and alien horizon [-] The world in the mirror [-] The magnificent images </> the obstacles </> the philosophies that enable them [-] They say don't drink water </> don't sit still [-] He has flat shoulders and a sandy moustache [-] I look at his damn face </> he looks like he's hungry [-] Nothing happened [-] I'm not starving [-] He is a bully and there he is with me </> this labored breath </> in front of the speckled river [-]

(I hear the workers speaking [-] Knees bent </> head thrown back [-] Sinking cord </> smell of death </> shadow of trees [-] Shadow of not being able to understand what they're saying [-] Don't admit </> don't try to understand) [-]

twenty days

112 (visual inspection)

a) Words </> historical concepts [-] Fight with your moves </> The mind is the subject of the universe </> he thought </> knowing that it is aware of things is the key foundation [-] Honestly </> fate [-] Difficulty waking up from sleep [-] He was looking for a sense of perspective </> he was looking for his usual smile [-]

At twenty </> a nineteenyearold girl fell in love with a man [-] In a sense </> we exposed ourselves [-] The fog swirls around [-] We are overrevealing our approach [-] He cut a blood vessel [-] interview </> exam [-] Idealists are unpredictable individuals [-] He knows a lot about us [-] (The speech continues [-] Death has no consequences [-] Only a dead man is killed </> always) [-]

a1) I want to give birth to you somewhere in the Pentagon [-] He bit his lip and shook his head [-] You are a coward </> yes [-] We are at the May moon </> he said [-] A whoosh of air cracked with black diamonds [-] Squeeze his brain </> yeah [-] Shadows on the sidewalk </> we have to manage that and stay connected [-] A strong army </> the fascists were overthrown [-] Here I tell myself that the material is manageable and everything is confirmed [-] As I sat in the car </> I thought [-] This May is the April Moon [-] Sex </> frustration </> resentment [-] Selfcontrol is required [-] We sympathize with him [-] As a child </> he played table tennis and lived in a hotel far from Moscow full of foreign journalists [-] It cannot be used for advertising [-] He put his hand on his shoulder </> and his trail followed all the time </> through the forest </> the yellow moon of words </> in so great a discord [-] The reflection of the night </> going into the distance </> the sound of the clouds [-] Staff </> be careful [-] Well paid job [-] Electronic radar </> next day [-]

a2) He will take his place in history in Moscow [-] He will receive Soviet citizenship [-] Hour of group gymnastics </> shuffling [-] There is no place for the subconscious </> only an evening of noncreation </> the bustle of fun [-] These are perhaps the most important sentences on the topic [-] Under supervision </> indefinitely [-] He waited and waited in his room [-] The official was seen in the US Embassy safe [-] I don't know any military secrets [-] A flower growing from the belly is nothing </> the language of imagination [-] A simple example [-]

b) When the neck is drooping </> the shock is far away and the blood is flowing [-] city [-] At the border between the material and the incorporeal </> pure sound is a room full of light [-] Face and body models </> you can be invisible [-] I sunk in </> seethrough </> black felt hat and red straps [-] I am the future </> I thought </> and the wind blew away the velvet and I hid [-] Maybe I'm off </> tense </> anxious </> black delta wings of prey gathered into a net [-]

b1) Railway ticket </> vehicle registration plate [-] Something like that </> then sixty or seventy stories </> a spiral ramp [-] I tried to travel and my extremely large social realism was sent back [-] Inert facades </> it's hard to get an idea [-] The washing machine can be switched on [-] system </> communication </> sending mail or showering [-] There is a way to fix everything [-] For a long time </> no doubt [-] Ignore it </> put it into practice [-] Get over it </> wear these colored platforms everyday </> colored money [-] Fold towards the middle and vice versa [-] Rules </> detailed billboards </> newspapers </> cars </> buses </> trains </> helicopters </> radio and TV shows and of course my desk [-] Links </> videos </> all the hours you see around you [-] party [-] All this belongs to the domain of the individual [-] Emergency services </> police [-] Everything has its period of operation [-]

c) It all depends on the watch with the blue dial [-] His fist facing the building in the square [-] dough [-] I sync all low level performers [-] I'm trying to survive </> like a cell [-] A book in the library [-] Bought cancer and let all the managers go unpunished [-] More demand again [-] Remove this weekly chart [-] I want priority </> blue pillars </> I don't want deadly obstacles </> or lunch at noon </> I don't want new buildings [-] You know how to turn on the faucet and you have fifteen minutes [-] We have our own library </> today's code [-] If I don't have a watch </> nothing will happen [-] Look at the nearest clock </> eat breakfast </> you have ten minutes [-] The hands indicated that seventeen minutes had passed [-] The clock tower </> fifty minutes </> is at the first intersection [-] The total is only 16 million [-] Pedestrian signs light up red [-] Too much demand and at peak times the area is reserved for fire escapes </> visible objects [-] It will take you two or three hours to reach me [-] Five hands [-] The main hands are stopped [-] I want to eat lunch and go home without paying attention to the signs [-] I want to try [-] All clocks in this area will be reset [-]

d) I am slowly approaching [-] Narrow gate </> I'm waiting [-] she told me [-] You need to understand the scope and intensity of the work [-] Yes </> I'm here [-] I am [-] Decide </> he whispered to me </> eat or try to sleep [-] I told her with a smile [-] I have this idea under my skin [-] She started talking about me in the third person [-] This is an incredible situation [-] I'd like to look beyond his eyes to see if there's anything out there that anyone can come up with [-] I told her before letting go of her hand [-] Someone invented all this and here we are [-] She walked back and forth [-] Someone made it all up [-] She is an enthusiastic person </> but too limited to experience it [-] He follows an exciting routine and all he does is exercise [-] It

will happen tomorrow [-] Everything is a series of associations </> not games [-] These are not cryogenic enclosures </> tubes </> capsules </> tollbooths </> telephone booths </> cash registers </> showers </> guard boxes [-] Tomorrow </> I think [-] Bathroom outside </> tomorrow morning I think [-] You will be notified in a few minutes [-] At the same time </> she went up and down and inhaled excessively [-] I looked at her and she went back to the chair [-]

(You really came [-] I know you're ready [-] the future </> I whispered to her </> she dies in front of men [-] Tremors </> convulsions </> migraines [-] You know </> if she dies in front of men </> then something is no more than reality [-] So she believed very much that I kept looking at her [-] Men are free to kill each other [-] All this emphasizes the name of anything [-] Support her [-] Me </> something worries me that I could not get rid of the shutdown [-] I began to think [-] Who did she stab? – [-] No </> I don't know [-] I haven't internalized it) [-]

d1) Tell me about the unusual equipment [-] a plant? I remember well that they trained him [-] But he said [-] —This is what the Jerusalem mind really looks like and we have learned how to act [-] Knights [-] This is the world I like to imagine from time to time— — [-] He thought of these things in his first waking moment [-] Carefully examine the faces </> look at the treetops </> think about the bleeding </> wash yourself [-] Only animals can trace my origin [-] These knights </> templars </> belonged to vultures </> the original world chewed me up and devoured me — [-] At this moment </> he vaguely remembered the hand and began to perceive its true face [-] I remember who I am he exclaimed [-] picture [-] It never matters to me [-] Even today I go home and go to sleep [-] He took off his tie </> he couldn't bear such a price [-] Unbutton your shirt and show off the fluff [-] The waitress didn't see it [-] Look </> he says in a low voice </> his eyes lusting over the beige eyes near the wedding shed [-] Surprised for a moment </> he took the dollar [-] For a moment his family knew what those dollars were worth [-] A ray of sunlight jumped into his face [-] So </> what should I say? Do I only need to take US dollars?

(No similes </> metaphors or analogies [-] I look at the doll </> the tongue that does not avoid my tongue </> like that man planted on the floor [-] We never experience the symbols on his shoes [-] He said </> I listen [-] Formless </> naked </> he seems to reach new sizes [-] No </> he's a guard [-] Space </> what's that? This doll [-] From here </> space expands toward an empty corridor [-] There's only one solution </> full of energy </> keep walking) [-]

e) Their idea of repeatability becomes an area prone to earthquakes and violations [-] Planets are planted there </> like the idea of two people lying on their sides and leaning forward [-] They hide in deserts </> planets </> they have no mind </> but they are not objects [-] We </> me and her </> word for word [-] They were there because it was the base and it was their new language [-] The planets </> two individuals </> are millions of light years apart [-] Tree </> sugar maple structure [-] The site is stable </> we are stable [-] run away [-] The scene before me </> above the portal [-] I fell </> I let myself be pulled into the room </> the ceiling [-] I was younger than this damp room </> implanted in someone else </> perpendicular to the floor [-] I'm younger and losing rare minutes [-] Damp room with grooves in the walls [-] The models resemble corpses </> living in miserable hooded tunics [-] It's human nature to want a niche [-] of course </> I told her </> more and more [-] We know what makes us accurate [-] Word without end [-] continue [-] Time has no qualities </> but something or someone's hands are wrinkled and imperfect [-] Man </> this man </> will take on a new meaning [-] If you sprout from the ground with a body at your sides </> if you know the word pregnancy </> then you know that your days are numbered [-] It stops for a few seconds [-] The heaviest stones are found in mummified deserts </> dried corpses or graves [-] The man is already there [-] _There is no scene </> only the smell of rot [-]

(Liquid </> decisive insight [-] Too paradoxical </> I think [-] He leaned on the sheets to warm himself </> peeling plaster from the table and floor [-] All his expressiveness was directed at fighting the cold [-] I love this robe [-] Long [-] Standing at the door </> smiling [-] Only you're a stranger [-] That familiar echo in his voice </> that presence [-] No </> I'm not [-] I don't like that word [-] I'll tell you what you look like [-] You're only one man you don't know the truth we're corrupt that's how I understand we must staying connected to us after the revolution was cohabitation with men contributed to the constitution imagine what that means [-] A face for recruitment </> then a woman </> a mysterious person [-] Former official </> soft </>

corrects the spread of wisdom) [-]

113 (rejected)

a) I sat down and felt hot and cold [-] My final path </> physical death </> the fist [-] I'm scared </> it's me and one other person [-] Fist </> yes </> looking at my hand [-] Fist </> move your hand [-] I went back to the window and paced back and forth [-] The end is like hiding [-] Hand </> ordinary hand </> object of study [-] First </> cold water on the hands and wrists [-] The end is emptiness [-]

a1) Floating floor </> nice sentence [-] Another surface </> maybe </> after a tour </> another surface </> bathing in light when you have to go out [-] on the other hand [-] Another option is to take the toy out of the child's warm hands [-] The bed is the body [-]

(The end </> I mean [-] A kiss on the head of someone running in a dream) [-]

a2) Wet grass at the end of the window [-] The last thing </> a voice </> lamenting a terrible secret </> with fair </> silver hair [-] It's her </> I think [-] My beard is at least four days old [-] Well </> you want to attack me [-] You want me gone [-] I think the faucet is dripping [-] What really works for a man? In the end </> the bed caught fire [-] Let me tell you </> I can use words [-] I pray that you have vigilance and inquiring wisdom in the caravan [-]

a3) They shook his body and the others wept [-] People die </> screens </> bodies are exposed [-] The picture could be clearer [-]
Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman </> with her eyes closed even today [-] I'm far from that number </> no </> I'm not entirely sure [-] A kitchen stove at 1 </> 600 meters above sea level measures the power of blue flames [-] Orbits are still inaccessible </> the sea is an image </> visible evidence of time </> heads </> objects </> my brain without a gun </> a cheap ticket [-] The sea could be dangerous </> I thought </> in a violent way </> perhaps still alive [-]

b) here are people who know how to live [-] I leaned back and whispered a lot [-] I'm not by the sea at the moment [-] I can't control phonemes </> syllables by the chair [-] The incident took me by surprise and I felt a bit of uncertainty in my voice [-] Trying to build a safe place myself </> I was busy counting the drops on the shower curtain [-] I mean </> I muttered through the narrow glass window [-] I struggled to adjust the equipment and look at everything in front of me [-] These are the hypnotic effects of everyday life </> standing here </> walking carefully [-] Busy remembering forgotten things </> issuing my code </> speaking </> sitting in a room [-]

20 [-] Day

114 (Final)

a) Nature </> Dusty dark line </> Motionless nature </> Watchman </> Old man playing tennis on an asphalt court [-] I'm not interested in that </> it's just my role to watch what they put in front of me [-] A table </> a stick </> hand sanitizer </> a momentary insanity with longterm consequences [-] This is the character </> so they decide </> out of passivity or indifference </> as they watch the barge drag down the river and I </> a wretched man with a helmet on my head </> torn by war </> suddenly disappear [-] My children are my language </> my language [-] The doorbell rang and people entered [-] They have pictures of boys [-] There is a nurse in a blue uniform [-] If you do not object </> I will ask you to leave this door [-] I feel suffocated </> he replied </> I have to check the key </> your plan </> the feeling I feel [-]

a 1) Words are not the only reality [-] I feel them </> I feel them </> like a disease [-] It's time to go back to those dead </> waiting words </> superficial and dull </> the words I shot out of the broken window [-] Words </> many times </> because I can't know anymore [-] In other words </> selfdefense </> here </> around the artificial lake [-] I'm not sure if the meal in front of me </> the wallet </> the key </> the bracelet disc </> the entrance </> the photograph </> the disruption of the normal </> really belonged to the man who was furiously and nervously thinking about his last thoughts [-] if [-] I don't want what you imagine </> I don't dream about what makes me interesting [-]

(I am a remnant </> waiting for my last breath) [-]

b) Philosophy </> science </> uncovered image </> constant rain beating on the windows [-] I choose a name </> an eye </> a front door key </> a lighted object </> and mystery words and they start turning [-]

115 (not moving)

a) In the center </> on Sunday </> I try to think about a lonely person </> about a luxury penthouse where a miracle happens [-] Here we can imagine the region we come from [-] Dark Lust is more than just love [-]

b) little interest in this ideal (the novel is open and the pages begin to turn) [-] The sound of the soundtrack echoes through the sculptures in the garden [-] No connection </> no analysis </> alarm signals </> between walls </> room perspective </> on shiny walls </> on the ceiling [-] A voice </> a phone call </> a helicopter </> without noise </> ascends into the sky [-] A plane crash </> a car accident </> the grill of a parked car [-] I am </> after a break </> showing the landscape in all these photos [-] It was me </> across the rails </> obsessed with merciless anger </> peace negotiations </> weak characters </> or mass displacement [-] Here you create a deep sensation of pain and create optimal contours of the wound [-] A serious documentary is needed </> time does not move [-]

c) Sculpture room </> I walked alone </> entered the bathroom and manipulated the camera to move like a robot [-] I take down the wall </> the point of connection </> the violence in your game [-] This is me </> our thoughts on fame and celebrity in dreams [-] I think this is the highlight of our work and the loud shooting ended the war unexpectedly [-] Record the centerpiece of the studio [-] Filming her breasts in sculpted floats </> reactions </> analysis </> reality fiction </> walking on mud beds </> work features [-] Now take the satisfying portrait of the woman in the mirror [-] Shooting </> sarcastic </> bored tone </> vanity mirror </> nurse </> sarcastic bored tone in their voices [-]

116 (rest)

(I went towards the forest </> leaving some traces </> the purification of the sun </> the immunity of the moon </> the presence of the body </> the silence of the morning light [-] I stepped on the outskirts of the city [-] The sea was turbulent </> interrupted </> worried </> stuck She was in me I am very happy) [-]

a) Sun </> eyes </> sand </> hidden in the bushes flying over the barren land [-] Here I landed </> you see </> in silence </> here </> in the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> a sleeping captive [-] A cold and wet country I am too ill to move [-] I thought how strange [-] [-] [-] Alone </> in a wide space </> no one noticed how scared I was [-] Electrical noise </> uniform </> last night </> this morning [-] Deep </> true noise </> my life energy [-] A deep </> simple </> lost sound that smashes like a fist [-] The slightest inspiration </> our fears </> our arguments </> our basic desires [-] Sex and the struggle to achieve our commitment in the soul </> in dark tones </> continue in our strife </> the weaving of our bodies together [-] Radio on for a long time </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-] It is unbearable to think that we are the sum of a set of neurons </> the sum of our chemical impulses </> that we are human </> that the whole tradition is a lie </> that we are a murderous rage </> that gradual and precise medicine is a medical lie [-] [-] It's all wrong </> a side effect </> a desperate attempt to fight the desire for results [-]

b) The person stares at the ceiling [-] We can't wait for tomorrow </> without changes </> in short confident sentences [-] My body is what I promise [-] Press the button and let yourself go back [-] This is the harsh and harsh truth [-] Tears </> breasts </> I feel your fingers clinging to my shoulders </> sobbing at the door </> staring into the darkness [-]

twelfth night

117 (Improvisation)

a) In the dark </> a white halo of the monitor </> fingers on black keys [-] Just some remnants of a dream image </> but I don't know [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a scene of war or battle </> sand or asphalt </> The body cannot quit at the end of the game [-] Two lying corpses </> almost gruesome [-] A thick sensual rain on the calm head [-] Things may have improved [-] Masks are not funerals </> but what remains of the movement [-] One floor </> one area [-] different levels [-] The body and head are neither concave nor convex </> Beyond motion is stillness [-] _ // Theory </> of course </> a hopelessly confused state [-]

b) The speaker is limited to confirming death [-] A small byproduct </> sometimes a visible part of the dam [-] (This is the first time in a city I've never heard of [-] I repeat three more gestures) [-]

b1) Eat cheese toast in the kitchen [-] do you really care Landscape </> destruction </> in the room </> device [-] It's a shame to think about certain ideas [-] It depends on us </> over the centuries [-] landscape </> fashionable rafting) [-] A lot of people come back here with a lot of money and are looking for old houses to renovate [-] The landscape may evolve [-] It's very late [-] Until the station </> I am the man behind this story [-] I kissed his face </> my hands fumbling with the buttons of his shirt [-] get out [-] His face was wet with tears and he looked like a child from a children's book [-] Turn off the lights suddenly [-] I was wrong [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She gave me a notebook once [-] It was amazing [-] She gave me a notebook </> she's still in puberty </> she's beautiful </> and she's definitely in no rush to get married [-] Maybe sleepy </> sensitive </> submissive and alien to himself [-] Quite the personality </> I remember [-] Stopped and lit a cigarette [-]

c) An envelope slowly emerges that cleanses the feelings in the blood [-] Experience is pure will [-] _ _ I keep my head down and go forward </> my mudguards covered in nettles [-] The experience is a broken house </> a piece of burning wool </> a burning of the chest and diaphragm [-] Sickness </> disfigured hands </> hallucinations of hunger [-] The beam pierced his filthy abode </> his hands caked with mud [-] Fall off the balance rope and open your swollen mouth [-] Wet leaves cover the skin [-] A waterfall immersed in the landscape [-] fall </> get sick [-] A completely visceral </> intangible need [-]

c1) Fear increases [-] A void </> no answer [-] Objects seemed transparent </> his thoughts anchored in me [-] Animals in the forest in the distance </> motionless impressions </> household chores </> his compassion [-] The bedroom door </> imagination itself is a force of nature [-] I think it's part of my experience when I clench my jaw and put my head down to eat that when I look at it in the morning </> I feel spoiled [-] Those whispered words were his father's dream [-] These weightless words are no longer heard [-] His thoughts </> a bottle of water </> a rock [-] He is almost unrecognizable [-] His face </> his immature mind </> was a denial of power [-] These signs are still full of terrifying surprises [-] His face was very immature [-] He frowned </> his expression disgusted [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] It allows only indifference [-] Out of the water </> why is this happening? He saw her sitting [-] I can't remember anything else [-] Two years and I was dead [-]

d) Something more real than this head emerges from the bed [-]

e) His moist breath warmed my cheeks [-] The blade of latex </> the blade of the body </> is the face [-] I look up [-] Like snowflakes </> shadows </> hair [-] I have a bag of opaque liquids in my hand [-] Our body heat expands [-] Skin </> I thought </> lifting the blanket at his feet [-] I forgot something [-] Shadow </> thin tube </> amber or red liquid </> phosphorescence on back [-] The color of blood </> during the day [-] The color and its smell are suffocating [-] Leaf color </> wing color [-] I heard footsteps in the hallway [-]

And 1) I'm repairing a pipe </> a tourniquet [-] The sky </> her hair </> her blood vessels </> a synthetic resin bag </> a water bottle </> an infusion set </> a thin tube with a valve </> it's dark inside [-] A glass plate with a cup of coffee on it [-] The automatic door opened and the cup of coffee was decorated [-] I'm

undressing [-] My thirst was instantly quenched [-] I heard footsteps and saw my reflection in the mirror [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> body [-] his body at the end [-] his body </> his hands [-] she and her hands [-] His body </> the thought of the end [-] Thoughts and laughter </> the numbers of the digital clock on the wall of the clinic [-] Two paper bags [-] Appetite </> breasts and speech [-]

and 2) her heartbeat </> I touch her elbows and her beautiful skirt [-] He stops </> walks and we understand that it is real [-] Spell it syllable by syllable [-] The tide [-] The bed was very close to the body [-] With my bare hands </> with words </> I discovered the darkness [-] I found a bag of fluid </> a tape </> a sucker </> shrimp tails in a plastic bag </> tubes </> everything was clean and normal [-] Combustible trash </> this room </> suffocation </> solid state [-] His body became a glass of water [-] Our desires go against our face [-] Our wishes </> additions </> updates [-] I'm here </> next to you </> in this department [-] A silent landscape </> a ruined landscape </> a scum you are not responsible for [-] Fly over gelatinous obstacles </> pencil shavings </> small mammals and burning wheels [-] After a few seconds </> the TV becomes an audio </> digital </> swaying track [-] Mandible </> upper jaw [-] Our imaginations turn into every noise [-]

f) I got to the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic ball </> my hands [-]

g) Opposition of object </> image </> death and nothingness [-]

g1) I hid and didn't know what to do [-] I hide </> his hands lingering on my body </> his lips warm [-] My will prevented him from closing his eyes [-] Snow </> I say </> is the beginning of lies [-] Voicemail I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide [-] I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Shake hands </> be quiet [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] Some hot milk </> we sit down and drink milk </> Our bodies are built for food and for looking [-] Our bodies look like toys or sounds [-]

g2) The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] Smell creates hunger </> odors </> cans </> bottles and trash [-] Pasta and water or something [-] The smell of that cage </> the dog </> the air </> or the pesticide </> The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] Without me </> without sex </> the smell of naked bodies is rust in the dark [-] I bent down and there was a pause </> then darkness [-] Long silences </> old belts and ties [-] I tried to disconnect and chew my food [-]

g3) I was moving in the garden and I moved a bunch of dry leaves and pine needles with a stone [-] The larva appeared </> the white gelatinous body of the animal [-] Years later </> in the movie </> a dark cave and a large larva lying on a concrete bed [-] The larvae were covered in blood and jelly [-] I looked at the hands of the woman who was cutting the note [-] Get rectangles and triangles [-] A dark </> clear shape in the dark [-] The shapes become more and more luminous [-] It was a white glass reflected in the glasses of the man sitting behind the bar [-] It was dark again [-] I closed my eyes </> an image of my skin appeared on the retina </> and I thought of the blood absorbing the image </> which seemed to absorb the image [-] Flashing blood in the bulb </> beyond the retina </> real blood and the blood I'm trying to imagine [-] (Text </> really </> is not a question of meaning </> only a question of use [-] Meaning is use) [-]

g4) I walk in the dark </> go upstairs and enter the room [-] There is an indescribable sound coming from inside the walls </> maybe there is air in the pipes </> maybe an echo or the dishwasher is stuck [-] I remember the voice </> the fear </> the emptiness in my body [-] Image of a praying mantis or a cockroach in the leaves of an old fir tree [-] An image of an insect in my head [-] Light image of invisible insects [-] The void changed shape </> the night </> the darkness between the windblown branches [-] A woman approaches an old stone pillar and holds her lips and neck against the light [-] He had a green shirt </> a dark jacket and pink fingers with wind burns on the fingers and hands </> denotes the arms and legs from which the womb originates [-]

h) I am walking on the beach at sunset and human footprints are stained with a green substance and the footprints lead to a glass cage [-] A glass room </> a glass cube in which an old man sleeps with wet and tender skin </> I approach the cube and see a red object on the floor with plastic lips that form a keychain

[-]

the twentysecond day

118 (tides)

(Let me look [-] Look at him </> untouched [-] Leave me vulnerable [-] Credit card </> office </> move on with life) [-]

a) I will settle down and have children [-] cup </> weight [-] Infectious diseases [-] I couldn't do that in this person's situation [-] I know [-] His neck was emaciated and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with his computer [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We call it huge [-] at that person's level [-] I'll die anyway [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what sense? I will die </> in what way? his genetic data </> these are not single </> psychological </> possible expressions [-] I'm going to die </> it's not fun [-] Under what circumstances the police and the hospital [-] No shade </> tomorrow [-] The bracelet she now wears in her thirties [-] is true </> confirm // (the text is basic </> yes </> never fool the lens) [-]

b) The real danger lies elsewhere [-]

119 (Echo Reverb)

Highway bridges </> museums [-] The car was wrecked and buried in the cemetery [-] No hood </> naked [-] Window </> I'm counting rows [-] In the mountains [-] I carry one book with me </> a latex book [-] They know me [-] Fandom </> around these parts [-] Dogs </> car hunters are crazy [-] Charred cars under the viaduct </> on the toes of bodies wrapped inside [-] It's still on spikes [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and senses </> work for them [-] The feel </> the steering wheel </> the feel of feeding [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river [-] Stray dogs are poisonous </> dogs and car bodies [-] The dogs were brought to eat [-] roofs and bumpers </> paper cups </> roofs) [-]

a) They are the dogs of the biggest dump [-] There is light inside the hidden flame [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-]

b) Let's do what we have to do </> I think it leans [-] A series of slow strokes </> inches away [-] The room [-] With the car you gave me [-] distant [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him [-] He had trouble breathing [-] Went to the bathroom [-] Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> I don't know [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> he thought [-] He wants to go there [-] please The room appeared to be a double [-] A voice so lively that it relaxes [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the bed and returned to the museum [-] She thought she heard him in the middle of the room [-] Buckle [-] She leaned on his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

120 (Etiquette)

a) Space is a visual substance that I can tear apart [-] Every feeling is something [-] Space is the air around us [-] All I do is watch people go to funerals [-] Chaos of noise and images </> automatic weapons on shoulders [-] A man standing in the distance starts shooting [-] The stain </> the dressing gown </> those dogs </> It's still a few days away </> I can't answer right away [-] The room was completely empty [-] A list of all concrete </> rhythmic phenomena is unnatural [-] Parallel to obstacles </> corridors [-] I moved around the room [-] The rest is the smallest value that exists [-] Ontology is a concept of always primary and persistent data </> and this article is an attempt to explain it [-] Reality is broken here </> it is only the standard of future knowledge [-] History does not match experience [-] Every possibility is a truth that cannot survive </> cannot grow by crawling on a pile of rubble [-] I know the crush [-] The word is flat out wrong [-]
There is nothing behind me that is not the work of nature </> which has been obliterated </> after which nothing grows [-] The word is a historical horror of anonymous action </> intended to laugh at itself [-] Every argument refutes me [-] The desperate state of affairs makes consciousness available [-] There is no fixed point anymore </> ontology is an abstraction [-] The image devours the previous body [-] /Abstract has no selfawareness [-] Time identifies space </> the simple concept of its existence [-] If I tear one moment of this out of existence </> I am free [-] My body is a factor of hope and I don't know what to do

with earthly time [-] Existence exists </> but not the world [-] That's every word I have to admit [-] (Here the person is the image [-] The image passes through me in all its dimensions) [-]

a1) A man shoots his dog for no reason [-]

b) He stops and looks at the compressor and the drive belt </> A note on his desk or table in memory [-] I think of his face </> the clothes rack </> the hotel money </> the beard on his chin [-] I remember that white </> silent hand [-] I remember the room [-] His eyes </> the gun [-] Him </> here </> now [-] is he He came back to me </> in front of me [-] I changed this text to scraps of life [-] Undifferentiated beings are no longer registered </> simplified by what is in ideology [-] He can't face reality [-] Trying to survive the consonance [-] I have lost the ability to find happiness in the freedom that suits this place [-] I am an outspoken whistleblower [-] My name is forwarded and conditional [-] It becomes unreliable and exists only as an individualized prison [-] The image is the mantra of subjectivity </> the position of absolute subjectivity [-] I make solipsism sensitive </> realistic discourse intuitive [-] I am outside the formal laws of any possibility [-] I am a paradox and I allow myself to accept that something cannot be represented [-] I'm dreaming [-] The stone still retains the heat of the day [-] I look at the moon and the stars [-] I wanted to imagine a great expanse of clean </> washed stones [-] At the edge of the square circle </> a bunch of leaves dried [-] Soon I will see a huge firelight </> a huge square of stone illuminated by the moon [-]
Nothing could bring me back to the sun [-] The sun vibrates outward </> towards space </> reflected in its wild dance [-] I float in space as you float in the ocean </> looking into a mirror or a shiny page [-] There is a physical form and the physical body is subject to time [-]
I never thought anything but beastly thoughts [-] I'm walking [-] I'm sitting </> I'm sleeping [-] I will die suddenly soon [-] The circle is closed </> outside of universal time [-] Now I am a dark ball </> the part that reflects sunlight [-] Maybe I have ideas </> if that's the word that defines them [-] I wanted to release the sun's warmth and my mind was cold and hungry [-] The eyeballs vibrate with the light [-]
I can't sleep here [-] The neck is engaged in the shoulder muscles [-] There is a ledge on the wall [-] I fell face down on the floor and cried [-]

(He tells a story </> an apartment </> a job [-] Him </> me </> a twonight trip </> a window facing the street [-] I can't control myself [-] I have to touch him [-] A line of trucks </> a prison </> a Central office [-] Years have passed and here he is [-] You're twenty </> remember the fog </> the perspective </> the plaster case under the machine gun [-] That night in the yard </> like in the movies [-] I remember his girlfriend </> he was listening to the car radio [-] I remember the kiss and the dog jumping on the fence [-] I remember his voice [-] He was right here </> nearby [-] I remember the wooden door </> his pajamas </> his ominous questions) [-]

You are twenty years old [-] She looked at people and talked about the disease [-] The tunnel becomes a room </> a dream tunnel buried in the ground </> Beds in sleeping cars </> corpses </> overnight stay [-] He entered the execution chamber [-] He knows how to kill people </> use a gun and react [-] As his body stretches </> my thoughts continue to picture the man [-] This is him </> he is a whistler </> he buys fruit </> chews under water </> eats while hiding from the sun [-] It's always dogs [-]

c1) I looked [-] The guts need to be shaped and I still want it </> that's it [-] I'm conscious </> my body is bouncing [-] The surprise </> the hammer and the screen are the past of intimacy [-] Wash your hands and come back [-]

d) I was alive at that moment [-] I am alive and I have recorded his compassion [-] Those whispered words </> the searching </> the calling [-] I looked at him in memory [-] How can you see where it is [-] I watched him </> he should be 77 kg </> but I don't know the rest [-] His compassion </> I looked away [-] I think he's sitting [-] I have ice </> mom [-] Mom is a fist </> part of the night [-] Sit </> gesture [-] He didn't want to hear my voice [-] One jump </> another moment [-] The next minute of freezing </> freezing </> I can feel it </> here [-] A knot of distant animals </> in his words animals </> eyes </> in time [-] to make </> to weigh [-] Sidewalks and streets </> condensation [-] It was a human figure and I remember the color </> the sound of rain and rust [-]

d1) I can't breathe [-] It eats your tongue </> your hand [-] White as a corpse [-] head </> butt [-] The fire was burning and I could finally feel it [-] Fire is the most stupid and necessary part of fear [-] The flame is your look </> it is your bottle [-] Days and nights are rare [-] The flame is where your hands appear [-] The flame was gray and there was a head soaked in snow [-] It is a stone and a space </> the emptiness

created by the thought of forgiveness [-] Anger and speed swell in the body </> with a woman or a mother [-] One flame </> four hundred flames </> unruly eyes and an inch of coal [-] Don't fight the enemy </> I am the enemy [-] I am the eyepiece in the center of the forehead [-] I'm a shade bag </> salt water [-] I am the enemy </> the hand in the sea </> the dog [-] I love your firm painted body [-] I like what you have to say [-] The enemy is where we find the dog </> the hoof of the gun </> the window [-] The enemy is something </> an elastic plate like rubber [-] It was dark and it was a frozen lair [-] The enemy is a flight in the dark </> a repaired sail </> rough bark </> a pole [-] I have to be very careful </> I have to speak and think [-]

121 (Indifference to help)

a) One plane </> one grid [-] Sit a few feet away from the delivery room [-] I know what I will do </> I know what I see [-] A baby is born </> head </> shoulders [-] There is a sense of peace hundreds of stories up [-] The child is now being born [-]

a1) Two corpses </> in the hut [-] Two corpses gathered together </> an illusory situation </> ice and snow are a threedimensional idea </> they are the past </> the fetal state [-] Ice and snow are submerged silhouettes [-] A child is born [-] The door </> the glasses </> the house are all his ideas [-] The carpet or disc of the bracelet contains particles of matter [-] Children are born here [-] On the interpretation of a dead place where colors and shapes rest [-] Speed </> I don't know where he is [-] One spider </> tens of thousands of spiders were engulfed in flames [-] The spider was on the corpse and the spider stood watching [-]

b) Tear off the page [-] Speed is a nuance and it was born there [-] The child is now born [-] A troubling question </> the shadow on the mountain is a pool of shadows </> smoke and buildings [-] When a child is born </> its back is turned towards the sun or white light [-] I wrote in an old notebook </> I drew a sketch of a cage </> abstract shapes </> water and ants </> a water tank </> the Milky Way </> a key [-]

(She crosses the bridge [-] She breaks some furniture and they separate [-] The other woman keeps some of hers) [-]

b1) The woman seems to want to know [-] A horn blew in the center of the building </> in the middle of the street [-] His apartment was black [-] He went back into hiding in Whitehall [-] Clothes are multilayered [-] The passenger in the black van washed his hands several times [-]

c) to stop [-] There are stories about his past </> existential theater </> weeds and trees </> racing [-] The harder wall is the child's name and age </> the forgotten wall is covered with blue and pink angels [-] Boy </> what's the difference? The child was in his head </> motionless [-]

d) The child lets the ice melt [-] Tell me what you want </> say it seriously </> on the table </> in bed [-] He clasped his hands and stood still </> Fire </> in his closet [-] The picture was shaking </> Warmth </> eyes full of touch [-] The heat of radiation or waste </> the heat of ambulances stuck in traffic [-] Heat penetrated the air and water </> the heat of chewing gum </> a heat that can no longer be experienced [-] (Who has influenced your life the most?//I copied his sadistic laugh) </> Some even spit on sandwiches [-] It's automatic [-] (You help me become an individual) [-] Some axioms turn out to be useless in the presence of truly evil people (I turned into the monster I could turn into on the battlefield) [-]

d1) Dead heat for me [-] Death </> strong desire to drink and cough [-] You are the person I want to see </> you are the face </> the vague joy to let me touch [-] You are a deadly force that took joy and nailed it to me [-] A very loud scream and you're glass </> the tire whistles [-] All wasted </> dreams folded in the wind [-] You are the limit of food </> whip [-] You are fire </> flint </> pill medicine [-] water in the membrane [-] Water is the word </> between the wound and the heart [-] water </> feet [-] water </> not its presence [-] Bottles and other rubbish [-] I know I have to and I can get up (I'm starting to understand that I'm going to be really scared) [-] The ability to create chaos and destruction is almost indistinguishable from character strength [-] Maybe you just developed a bad habit (the child acts as if everything is due to him) [-] Difficult questions </> dangers </> Life requires solving social problems [-] (all actions point to the future) [-] Conflict is not created by guilt </> but rather by the personality's lack of will (and willingness) to move forward (I use guilt to hinder progress) [-] The individual is an objective force [-]

the twentythird day

122 (Time Machine)

a) The main thing is color </> depth [-] Something never seen before </> never [-] parents [-] Me and her again </> no [-] I have to bend down [-] He lets humanity pass </> ready to move on [-] This is the original intention </> to live only part of the message [-] Cocoa butter on my lips is really white [-] The rest </> great man [-] Transform something real or special [-] (I saw their pictures [-] My son died) [-] I assure you </> none of us are dead [-] My son doesn't know my name [-] what? This is uncertain [-] I initiated an important process within me (it is difficult to define) [-] Is it possible that yeast does not know it is yeast? Imagine lightning striking the sky [-] You don't understand what I mean [-] (Rain </> a word of a children's song [-] A kind of weekend school [-] I feel mediocrity and boredom while writing) </> The young creatures grow up in a kind of obstacle course [-] (I can't stop my son from being trapped and destroyed like me) [-] I don't have enough energy to absorb everything I say [-] It's all very real [-] I went with them to a friend's house [-] (I enter the still quiet and smoky living room) [-]

b) Cocoa butter is the speaking mind </> thirst or what we define as the real body </> Human vision </> the body looks at me [-] The body and the lab </> I feel [-] Who knows </> maybe I can feel it [-] The body must be seen [-] Everyone is his slowness [-] I know he's looking at me [-] This light </> this hair [-] The sun in the church [-] The sun </> she said </> in a lazy way [-] Light </> symmetrical texture and icy seaweed </> pure blue [-] Cold prehistoric algae </> perception of reality [-] He told me that algae is made of your whole </> it's the edge of the world [-]

b1) Algae </> a chain of islands </> I try to think </> I don't know what to call them </> they are invisible [-] Algae is just a backdrop </> the rest is our journey [-] Algae are objects of the heart </> they cut what comes from within [-] She is sitting [-] We saw something </> a feeling </> an idea [-] Let's see our view [-] We see the commotion in the cave </> the woman in the armchair </> the nurse [-] What do I see? A carpet </> a nice word </> nothing else [-] I see seaweed </> a guy on the lot </> a marble heart spinning and screaming on the bed [-] What do I see? What do I see? A bag at the door </> some fun stuff </> eye drops [-] The windows are white [-]

(The word is a vertical fountain with words on every step [-] He looked at me and I knew we were getting close to the door) [-]

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123 (submerged)

a) barely recognizable [-] His face </> his immature mind </> the denial of power [-] These signs are still full of terrifying surprises [-] His face was very immature [-] He frowned </> his expression disgusted [-] Few people walk down the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] It allows only indifference [-]

b) from water </> why? He saw her sitting [-] I can't remember anything else [-] Two years and I was dead [-] From under the covers [-] Something more real than this head [-]

b1) His moist breath warmed my cheeks [-] The blade of latex </> the blade of the body </> is the face [-] I look up [-] Shadows </> hair [-] I have a bag of opaque liquids in my hand [-]

c) Thermal expansion of our body [-] Skin </> I lifted the blanket at his feet [-] I forgot something [-] Shadow </> thin tube </> amber or red liquid </> phosphorescence on back [-] The color of blood one day [-] The color and its smell are suffocating [-] Leaf color </> wing color [-] I heard footsteps in the hallway [-] Stare at the tube </> the tourniquet [-] The sky </> her hair </> blood vessels </> a resin bag </> a water bottle </> a drip tube </> a thin tube with a valve [-] It's dark inside [-]

c1) A glass plate with a cup of coffee on it [-] The automatic door opened and the cup of coffee was decorated [-] I'm undressing [-] My thirst was instantly quenched [-] I hear footsteps and look in the mirror [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> body [-] his body at the end [-] his body </> his hands [-] she and her hands [-] His body </> the thought of the end [-] Thoughts and laughter </> the numbers of the digital clock on the wall of the clinic [-]

d) Heartbeat </> I stroke her elbow [-] nice clothes [-] It stops </> it walks </> and we know it's real [-] Spell it word for word </> The tide is rising [-] Beds </> corpses </> bare hands </> use of words and darkness [-] A bag of liquid </> duct tape </> a vacuum cleaner </> shrimp tails in a plastic bag </> tubes </> cleanliness and normality </> I think they are combustible garbage [-] this room [-] /the choke is solid state [-] His body became a glass of water [-] /Our desire </> against the face [-] Our desire is to add and update [-] I'm here </> next to you </> in this department [-] Silent Landscape </> Ruined Landscape </> or Ruins [-] You are not responsible [-] I look at gelatinous barriers </> pencil shavings </> small mammals and steamers [-]

d1) TV becomes sound </> digital </> rock music in seconds [-] Mandible </> upper jaw [-] Our imaginations turn into every noise [-]

d2) I climbed the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic sphere my hands </> objects </> pictures [-] Death is against emptiness [-] I hid and didn't know what to do [-] I hid </> his arms wrapped around me </> I felt the warmth of his mouth [-]

d3) My will prevented him from closing his eyes [-] Snow </> the beginning is a lie [-] Message on answering machine [-] I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide [-] I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Shake hands </> be quiet [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] Some hot milk </> we sit down and drink milk [-] Our bodies are made for food or for watching a scene [-] Our bodies look like toys or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] Odors are produced by hunger </> odors </> cans </> bottles and garbage [-] Pasta and water or something [-] The smell of that cage </> the dog </> the air </> or the pesticide [-] The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] No ego </> no sex </> the smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] Hide </> pause </> then darkness [-] Long silences </> old belts and ties [-] Peel and chew a piece of food [-]

e) What does this mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She and the plane make a gesture [-] It disappeared and I stood [-] It's morbid [-]
He let me see [-] Look at it </> what is it? leave me vulnerable // Credit card </> office and get on with life [-] I will settle down and have children [-] cup </> weight [-] Infectious diseases [-] I couldn't do that in this person's situation [-] I know [-] His neck was emaciated and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with his computer [-] does not exist (the most fundamental deletion) [-]

and 1) Under the highway bridge </> museum [-] Wrecked cars buried in cemeteries [-] No cover </> open </> windows [-] I count the rows in the mountains [-] I carry one book with me </> a latex book [-] They know me [-] Angry dog over there </> car chaser [-] They are angry [-] Under the viaduct </> a car was charred between my fingers </> corpses wrapped in it [-] Stay away </> I deliver the dog in advance [-]

f) Machine parts </> twelve years [-] Machines and senses </> work for them [-] The feel </> the steering wheel </> the feel of feeding [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river [-] Stray dogs are poisonous </> dogs and car bodies [-] The dogs were brought to eat [-] Roofs and bumpers </> paper cups </> baskets [-] They are the biggest dump dogs [-] There is light inside the hidden flame [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-] We do what we have to do [-] A series of slow strokes </> inches away [-] Room [-] With the car you gave me [-] distant [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him </> Heavy breathing [-] Went to the bathroom [-] Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> I don't know [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> he thought [-] He wants to go there </> Please [-] The room appeared to be a double [-] There came a voice so spiritual that it set him off [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the bed and returned to the museum [-] She thought she heard him in the middle of the room </> Buckle [-] She leaned on his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-] (Never looks at the sink) [-]

(Kneeling by the fence gently calls to me [-] The shape of the hill and the outline of the lake [-] The sunken world will disappear [-] The world </> the bed above [-] Maybe a sink </> maybe a drain [-] Water for a long breath [-] Turn on the light </> See the thick colorless liquid flowing from the sink) [-]

(The shore descends and disappears forever [-] The sky is ready to split </> here </> an integer </> a positive number </> an indivisible number </> I am the body </> I am the eye </> I am just that [-] I am the numb eye </>

the force and meaning of A </> an empty corridor [-] If you close your eyes </> the noise becomes meaningless [-] If you close your eyes in a room </> for a few seconds you are there and you are not there [-] It becomes power </> it becomes detached </> it becomes unable to speak [-] I know who I am [-] Drops of water on the shower curtain </> at pages </> water makes us men [-] All his books </> his words </> guns </> requests </> distances or lines [-] His sound [-] Monotonous [-] Time </> sky My father </> time becomes power We hear pure sound) [-]

g) Your whole body rejects you </> I thought as I sat on the bench with my eyes closed [-] Even my body rejects you and questions you [-] My body </> keys in front pocket </> double cloth in gray pocket </> My body </> their tumultuous crowd </> their ravaged landscape [-] One man and war [-] Traffic signs </> mesh fences </> concrete caisson </> smoked glass [-] War is branded in my mind </> without dignity </> without vigilance [-]

g1) I check the keys at the bus station [-] I survived and I want to go back [-] I stopped [-] Wooded hills </> smoky </> inexplicable presence [-] Old building </> pigeons </> rain that won't come [-] Rain is black light </> gesture letter [-] The rain is a siren </> a device </> the rain is already in the palm of your hand [-] I'm going </> I'm moving [-] /Close your eyes </> things shrink [-] My every step </> every nuance </> concern </> every gesture [-] Rain is only one thing </> it's something that gets applied to the skin [-] Morning rain </> fibers </> people [-] I don't want to think about it [-] Every step I take </> time is a revelation [-]

(I made the sheets and I lived on [-] I love your fear </> a wave of light is a loaded weapon [-] Everyone dies [-] I study the constellations [-] I look at a bunch of faces [-] I think of the first character A scifi movie </> a voice </> on the radio </> listing the news [-] A voice </> tonight </> in an upstairs room [-] Get yourself together </> I have to find a name </> he feels an invisible twist around his body) [-]

(Clouds </> endless dimensions </> luxurious spaces that mimic the world </> dreams [-] You know what it is [-] A naked man's voice comes from nowhere [-] Clouds tear </> a web of aquatic plants tries to tear from your body [-] Clouds </> corridors </> stairs </> a place and an almost painful moment of metamorphosis [-] The sound lights up the trees </> the sound is a bubble of noise </> it is the world [-] An object is heard falling and the noise spreads [-] The noise is the edge of the noise of the side </> between thumb and forefinger In Around your body </> high in the room You stand in front of the dresser table Around of your body </> below us </> cocoon spider webs and remnants of gelatinous barriers </> the smell of brains </> our fears Unreal view </> light </> cloud) [-]

h) His nudity </> in the villa park [-] Night is the land where the gods fight in the sky [-] He slowly sipped the water and felt the blood of those dogs he saw so often [-] He just wanted to analyze the electric can opener [-]
Scratches </> no lessons [-] Such a strange </> sleeping car [-] Scratches </> flashes </> warrior caste [-]

h1) We didn't talk in class [-] Nobody said anything [-] Polystyrene glass </> old clothes </> silence around us </> the center of the earth [-] We didn't talk </> she and I [-] On the street </> in the middle of the night [-] When the lamp was burning </> I thought of the black mask </> of the closet door handle [-] When the flame before us </>

(They said you got a letter [-] A strange pain </> a chemical leaking across the river from the factory) [-]

(Shape is a feeling </> not a sound [-] Piano sound </> green rock </> live rock) [-]

h2) A sunny day can give nothing </> the place of life is the ultimate purity of knowledge [-] The space of truth </> the hills of April </> our world [-] Asphalt roads </> trees </> the coldest chest trap [-] Doubt is a theory of time [-] Cars are blocked and people are everywhere [-] Kind </> for the crowd [-] Black line </> the sound of smashing shop windows [-] Original image [-] My body is in the cold air </> in the grass [-] There was comfort in his sorrow [-] The fog gathers </> what is free for me? Tell me what you need [-] Listen to me [-]

124 (night flight)

a) My shoes are light and beautiful </> and the heat is focused on food [-] Here I am </> Kojima </> pale </> emaciated animals </> movies </> bronze gods [-] Here I am </> talking to you </> waiting to cross the suffocating land [-] Fear subsides during exercise [-]

(A robe </> a soft chair </> a tangible but too disturbing dream [-] Here </> girded </> hands shaking [-] I see myself </> sitting on a chair [-] I see a plate </> a glass And cutlery [-] An indifferent face </> eyes with a vivid story [-] [-] [-] I am talking to you and music I don't count the days anymore I picture you standing by the wall or the window </> sitting and staring at the door I picture you near the shrine </> blind </> eyes like a drunkard I picture you alone </> your shoulders </> blood piercing the city [-] One gesture </> in the dark [-] Darkness </> syllable by syllable) [-]

a1) Emotional connection </> you know </> with a monkey heart [-] People who know selfdiscipline will cover up to hide their words [-] Emotional bonds are closed eyes in a dark room </> sparrows pecking ears </> vases grazing [-] Hands and voices brought me to this room [-] I can hardly remember </> I mutter to myself [-] I was almost shaking [-] Look at me </> in your home </> a stone drum </> simple and primitive [-] Here I am </> time </> I tell myself </> choose death [-] It is the future </> the existence of a chair </> an idea </> a patient hand </> a hidden rustle [-] Just thinking about him makes me scared (waiting to hear the words from the end of his thread) [-] I deal with real estate [-]

b) This is the future </> the color of the wings </> the color of the breast of the bird of prey [-] Future </> crescent shape [-] The room was torn apart and no eye dared to kill [-] Anger </> music </> sooner or later [-] The future is a concrete sense of life without getting rid of this concept [-] Mountain path </> flashlight in the dark [-] My hand is holding the mask [-] Man and woman </> landscape in Mirror of Twilight [-]

b1) Memory [-] I am an outside observer and nothing else [-] The bullfighter no longer exists </> Knuckles on the table </> blood </> a piece of dry grass [-] Puddles on the street began to freeze at the edges [-] I look around to see who's talking [-] Shadows of clouds darted across the asphalt and a river drew between the trees [-] White crosses </> kerosene bottles </> harpoons </> I'm as clever as a monkey [-] is the color in the open area [-] (The smell of shop </> leather and exhaust mingles in the breeze) [-]

c) An emotional bond was closing my eyes in a dark room and I was brought to this room by hands and voices [-] You almost can't believe it [-] Time </> I told myself </> to choose death [-] I'm here and I keep my word [-] Here I am </> this is the future </> the existence of a chair </> a thought </> a patient hand </> a hidden rustle [-] I am here to observe and understand [-] I'm visiting you [-] I'm still here </> of course [-] I am waiting for an image </> a hand </> a knot of bodies steeped in time </> memories reduced to essential outlines [-] Orbit </> a hole in the air [-] I'm here </> you see [-] My truth </> number </> head of geological age </> face in the sun [-] I </> absolute imagination </> a face that asks no questions [-] Here I am </> a stone in the field [-] I am heat </> the material world </> food [-]

125 (seventh sense)

a) I hear random sounds or industrial sounds </> a lean and pure musical pulsation </> Lines of code </> a body forged by long waves of gray light </> a body drawn to the repetition of this thundering music [-] The noise is unbearable [-] Reflection of a vibrating sodium lamp [-] I rummage through my pockets </> maintaining a dull rhythm that I maintain throughout the day [-] (My food has images and smell of wasps) [-]

a1) In the past </> the installation of fire escapes on an old brick house [-] Behind the house is a panorama </> a glimpse of winter </> a bunch of bushes and a pipe flickering in the cloudy wind [-] I was leaning back while talking [-] I'm fixated on you </> my eyes are a white wall [-] These are not my thoughts [-] Then I return to the present [-] Plan a cold face of the day [-] The threat of rain </> the darkness of wounds </> day and night [-]

a2) There was a name </> a letter </> a moment in the past when things seemed fleeting [-] I want war

</> I want war basically [-] I think war lives in slow motion [-] Sky </> the lamp is on [-] There is no morning </> there is no afternoon [-] A consistent war </> a conscious war </> when the colors and shapes of an unnamed landscape capture the imaginary expanse of a world ignited in the mouth of pain [-] The best things are traps [-] Speak </> I listen </> shout [-] Save me the flow of time [-] Flip the cards </> put in the wrapper [-] Our silence made our eyes water and the lights in the room went out [-] Do you understand now? Annihilation means doing nothing </> being free to do it [-] Start crying and smell the flowers [-] I can't sleep anymore [-] Destroy what you are </> destroy what you believe [-] Raise the gesture and strike the fork </> that weak arm [-] Sleep in memories and thoughts [-] You are a man and a watchman </> you are an obstacle </> a fragile strategy that approaches the rain chain day by day [-] Destroy if you can't free your hands from the background </> complete darkness takes over [-]

b) The energetic movement of this head </> my gigantic figure </> the metal object on the deserted road [-] Family for a moment </> the lights in the guest room [-] The supermarket was full of people [-] We don't kill each other </> we don't stifle ideas </> I thought </> as if a jingling chain was wasting my energy </> as if crows </> mice and dogs would come [-]

c) I mean </> I have to think again [-] Destruction gave me time [-] I can think </> stop and imagine what is left [-] Please put your hands on my belly [-] Please run those light buds </> tubes </> thick feelings into your eyes [-] Please think about it and then tell [-] Try to destroy any elusive meaning </> try to tighten the sky and pull its shape to zero degrees [-] Shirt too loose in the morning </> wall [-] There is nothing sudden about a summer pond </> The water fell asleep </> and we sat and watched silently [-] Please understand and speak up </> The play ends and the film is a reversed scene [-] Live </> do and think [-] Cities flow in our lives [-] An elderly couple </> a wave of space </> a nameless day </> a large cup of coffee [-] Bat on the mountain </> your voice [-]

d) According to him </> he is tall and thin </> The clothes slide off the hanger [-] The wand hisses into the air </> and she speaks in the same tone </> A terrible thing [-] Repeat tirelessly with your father: Give me back the stick </> you bastard [-] Damn puppy / his sleep is light and restless [-] It was a dark room and she was pacing the room with the cable in her hand </> sure her mind was fighting back [-]
The dream seems too vivid </> He slept soundly </> he did not dream [-] He looked at the shelf [-] His fist </> slowly clenched </> traced a line of scars [-] The furniture hides the figure [-] Pain and disappointment approached her [-] /This is the first bar he walks into </> and there's not a drop to drink [-] What exactly does lying next to her mean? Her warm </> sleeping thighs rested against mine [-] Call after completion [-] She got a strange call [-] She said the aspirin smell made her feel gross and slightly numb [-] Moan </> How's your headache? He wrapped his arms around her shoulders and squeezed her tightly [-] Spirit will help me [-] I thought about the birth </> development and end of two cities </> intertwined and mixed [-]

d1) Pain </> Museum [-] Pain is caused by broken movements [-] Intimacy is pain </> touching the fence [-]

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126 (birth)

a) What if nobody knows what I mean? The grasshoppers pressing the ground under my feet were curious to enter a place that was forbidden to me [-]

a1) That you don't deny me the pleasure of turning on the television and the noise that hides the screams [-] I won't let you go </> the dog is like madness that came into this world [-] A New Kind of Laughter </> The Back Side </> Subtle Darkness </> The Silent House </> Dreams Tucked Under the Blankets [-] You see </> my voice disappears [-] what time is it? My voice cracked [-] When I clapped my hands </> the flames rose [-] Light and shadow </> work and thinking </> eyes open </> the garden is moving [-] The wind is a gesture </> it is the face of the sun [-]

a2) You gently moved your hand in front of me </> how was I wrong? You </> physical reality </> are bored and isolated [-] Grimace </> who said nothing </> is in too much pain [-] Come and sit down [-] Kiss Me [-] Wrinkled face </> mine </> arm </> leg [-] Move over and turn on the lights [-] The smell of citrus </> a hand on his stomach [-] Yes </> it's true [-] We need to talk about you [-] You're shy all of a sudden [-] The next minute someone is listening [-]

b) An old jar full of olives </> bra hooks </> papers </> my broken but brave voice [-] I'm with you [-] Cups </> pots </> cupboards </> knives for the sick [-]

b1) sourdough bread [-] It's gone now </> you say [-] Don't get angry </> but leave [-] This tube </> in the cave </> you sit and bend [-] Refrigerators and cupboards are full of supplies </> vitamins and junk [-] In sickness </> in fiction </> there is hidden joy [-] The old man said </> sickness is silence </> the house </> my notebook [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> moaning </> burning trickle that drips into the gut [-] Disease is the inevitability of error </> a chain coming from a bush </> a rain of words </> a rain of things [-] Illness comes from memory [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the child </> caresses it [-] She is a sick virgin </> that gravel road smiles slightly </> you look at her with a smile [-] These are animal diseases </> historical diseases </> the pile of concrete we see from the bus </> our separate lives </> conversations </> painful reflections [-]

c) Love is her birthday [-] Shards of glass </> fear of what I might hear [-] Love and fear are the power he needs to erase all hope [-] The man poured her a glass of water [-] It's grotesque </> At the monotonous repetition of these words </> the waiter smiled and handed her the menu </> All this happened [-] Charcoal blue eyes </> pizza cheese dripping down her arm </> a pair of jeans and mini tennis shoes </> a baby soft body [-] I turned around and placed the moving magnetized plastic letters on the small board </> what is it? He didn't even know what that phrase was [-] "h" didn't know </> "j" didn't know </> he replaced "u" with "c" [-] It is a wonderful story that I will never forget </> The idea of eating nuts on the highway that I can't crush </> watching the traffic lights and knowing when the car is leaving [-] There are some ugly birds that eat garbage [-] They were stroking each other's feathers when I threw the bread at them [-] Light </> tragic character </> such a story </> such an absurd story </> Your mother died and you dropped out of college </> No suicide attempt </> never happened [-]

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127 (leftovers)

a) There is joy hidden in illness </> in fiction [-] Raise hell </> no screaming </> naturally [-] The old man said that sickness is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have to say will never happen [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> moaning </> burning trickle that drips into the gut [-] You did a great job </> finding the necessary connection points [-] You join the hug and the barrier disappears [-] You will cry [-]

a1) Disease is the inevitability of error </> chains coming from the bush </> rain of words </> rain of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> smile in the eyes [-] You look tired and confused </> you are a false threat [-] Disease comes from memory [-] You fear my fear </> you look at me </> the smell of my fear is shame [-] You got me </> but you don't do anything [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease is disciplined </> touch the child </> caress it [-] The disease is virgin </> A faint smile </> a dirt road you smile at </> a dog's bewildered whine </> a garden chair </> a telephone [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood pouring out of my heart </> buried within me [-] I'm going back </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] Anything is possible </> I thought as I turned to face the light hovering over the mountain [-]

b) Has animal diseases </> historical diseases [-] He breaks his glasses and gets bitten by a dog [-] Hands in the rain </> a rag </> a young body that wraps you in warmth [-] This kind of protection awareness </> we share experiences [-] Minced meat hidden in the basement [-] An icy crust under the skin </> a brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> conversations </> painful introspection [-]

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128 (cause of impurity)

a) Stray sphere </> environmental face [-] In sickness </> in fiction </> there is hidden joy [-] A hard beard covered my face [-] I protect myself </> here and now </> from the light or the fly </> I deprive the world of despots </> the pincers of identity </> the spiritual life of the extreme order that seeks false peace [-]

1) Disassemble the devil </> don't scream </> sit on the lid of the trash can </> mix the pieces [-] The old man said that sickness is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have to say will never happen [-] A night shift truck driver in the tunnel [-] Tall grass and thorn bushes </> broken cars [-] Ignoring orders </> he grabs the bike and puts his knees on the ground [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> moaning </> burning trickle that drips into the gut [-] My body touches your presence [-] Keep going </> you have enough time [-] You did a great job </> finding the necessary connection points [-]

(Cold air </> grass </> dirt slopes [-] I'd rather not answer while you're basking in almost complete victory [-] Verbal exchange [-] Love </> you say </> only if it's extreme </> if it's radical </> if it's in the middle of a tunnel with no exit through the mirrors [-] Love is what it is if love is scars </> cold sheets </> a compass [-] Everything else is morbid [-] Join the hugs </> obstacles disappear </> snowflakes fall literally </> you are on the verge of tears </> sickness </> vomiting with stains a full coat </> a head </> a broad chest is was spaced out [-]

This is your bed </> a hidden opening </> a raw enjoyment of images [-] The white circle </> the sense of protection that belongs to me [-] You have to finish the game and climb the stairs that represent normality where there are conflicting arguments [-] A living memory </> your face is such a description [-]

Illness </> floor below </> shoes [-] The environment begins to emit a burning smell [-] Crying in the street is part of my asymmetry [-]

A glass of ice [-] Disappearing thoughts go through the looking glass [-] Diseases come and go [-] The earthquake event </> the flood </> belonged to her [-] My words belong to her [-] The disease has a face and a voice </> and a long nose lifts his face with his palm [-] Disease is a false inevitability </> a chain from a bush </> a bunch of words </> a bunch of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> smile in the eyes [-] Illness comes from memory [-] You fear my fears [-] You look at me </> my fear is the taste of shame [-] You got me </> but you don't do anything [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease is disciplined </> the child is touched and stroked [-] Disease is a smile [-] A dirt road you look at with a smile </> a dog moaning confusedly on a lawn chair [-]

I am a prisoner of all the blood that flows into me </> the blood that is buried in me [-] I'm going back </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] Anything is possible </> I thought as I turned to face the light hovering over the mountain </> Have a history of illness or animal disease [-] He breaks his glasses and gets bitten by a dog [-] Hands in the rain </> rags </> warm young bodies </> This sense of protection </> we exchange experiences [-] Minced meat hidden in the basement [-] An icy crust under the skin </> a brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> conversations </> painful introspection [-]

It wasn't real blood </> but something unhealthy </> ghostly </> You never care about money </> White asphalt road </> red to green railway signal [-] I saw bubbling sand and round pebbles </> The sea swallows the beach [-] Suffering came suddenly on farms and estates [-] Corn stubble in the distance [-] The dump is seen as a brown tongue for the cypress [-] The most trivial mistake a doctor can make is to assume that the person in question has a psyche similar to his own [-] There is no simple and generally known theory of psychological phenomena </> "I'm not asking you to be one of us" </> When I speak of psychology I always mean the whole extension of the mind </> In the dream </> I repeatedly tried to change the position of the hand that held the leather handle </> so that it would not feel like a wire cutting through my flesh to the bone [-] Water splashes on the grass </> "I don't know when to stop [-] I'm stealing your time and attention </> I'm trying to undermine your initiative [-] The problem is money [-] I have to change [-] There are no options </> only the lottery" </> Ignores the rules [-] He never tried to push forward </> caress my face or kiss me [-] Beyond waterlogged fields </> paths and rows of cypress trees [-] We meet wise old men </> beasts </> hidden treasures </> The ground and leaves underfoot are damp and muddy [-] "I don't act like a man and I can't do it [-] I hope they kill me quickly because this slow death is killing me completely [-] "//The fear subsides [-]

Existence </> the process of demythologizing </> the memory of life is unapologetic [-] The remains of a leaking pipe </> those faded linen pants </> that black leather sleeveless shirt [-] The music in the elevator </> the biker crew </> some shady characters [-] The totality of the subject </> the pure world and creation merge into one [-] The whipped user turned to his master [-] I am my memory [-] You see </> now the me-

mory of life is overturned </> it points to salvation </> it gets rid of any attempt to justify the existing [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-]

I protect myself from the light and the whims </> I take away the tyrants of the real world </> I pinch identities </> I want an extreme spiritual life </> a false peace [-] I demand justice </> it will be broken tomorrow </> Spiritual possibility is in itself a dangerously provocative catastrophe [-] I am nothing but the art of reality </> a catalog of sins </> a text whose meaning has been changed [-] I'm just trying to shake the meaning </> get rid of it [-] While language resists insinuations </> I exist in an incomprehensible shock when searching for the meaning of a concept [-] Perhaps any idea of authority has ceased to produce measures) [-]

Thirteenth night

129 (Unfinished journey)

a) Repeat [-]

a1) Thick remnants of water leaks </> faded linen pants </> black leather sleeveless shirt </> Items to add to description [-] Tiny particles that stubbornly annoy thoughts and conflicts </> obvious objects of inheritance [-] Music in elevators </> carriages covered with white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows in apartment buildings [-] The totality of the subject </> the pure world and creation merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the madness of the horizontal crowd gave a clear thrill to the night </> an intoxicating joy of integrity </> The world </> beyond borders </> There was no percussion </> no clapping </> and no crying in the world of growing up [-] Character floating in reflected light [-]

a2) I am my memory [-] You see </> now the memory of life is displaced </> echoing in the old monotone [-] Now memory </> any memory </> points to salvation and no longer tries to justify any existence [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I am full of memories of the dark night [-] Digital vortices </> corpses </> exposed at night </> isolated bodies in space </> selfportraits of my prose [-] They are the memories of the world </> like the judgments of the world [-] They are pure immediacy </> the guise of that feeling </> that emotional faculty that is always present in the substance of time [-]

b) I protect myself </> here and now </> from the light or the whims </> I deprive the world of despots </> the pincers of identity </> the spiritual life of an extreme order that seeks a false peace [-]

b1) The very possibility of spirit is already a dangerously provocative catastrophe [-] I am nothing but the art of reality </> a catalog of sins </> a text whose meaning has been changed [-] Just trying to shake the meaning of it [-] While language resists insinuations </> I exist in an incomprehensible shock when searching for the meaning of a concept [-] Perhaps all thought of authority has ceased to produce action [-] Don't think about the music [-] (these are ideas I don't recognize </> I don't think they're mine) [-] I have a plant that always needs to be moistened [-]

(Nature masquerading as the supernatural) [-] The true content of the object </> its last letter </> You see </> tense moments are now too delicate for life to conform to the norms of a nonexistent datum [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> to reach it directly </> means to recognize in its line an autonomous monad </> in its power history is abolished [-] But trust me </> history is what makes personalization possible [-] There is a story about the chest lock combination to know [-] The story carries the action and keeps alive the power of the music that the audience cannot turn off [-] The story is the imbalance between the characters and the actors </> the slanted light that each picture casts on what was </> what was </> what was [-] Looking for a woman in sandals [-] Large square body [-] He hides nothing [-] Squeeze the sandwich with both hands [-] After the puck on the ice </> the body is thrown back [-] Add sneakers and electronics to your bag [-] His obsession with need has a perverse charm [-] sense of affinity) [-]

(Forbid to grab the essential content of the world </> bring it here in its integrity and communication [-] Forbid to treat the valid truth as a gesture of thought </> which I follow in the assertion of meaning </> in the inaccessible authority of the present discourse Follows) unite and conquer [-] In the scars </> in the mighty

style </> in the appearance of the abyss </> in the suffocating heat </> prohibition becomes a necessity [-] I'm talking about myself </> a looming natural figure to save me [-] Real feeling </> sensory certainty </> full of literal determination [-] I </> my flesh </> a derogatory term [-] Insufficiency becomes a trace of necessity </> a history of deceit </> a familiar light and shadow shadowed by countless associations [-] If I speak of myself </> I speak of a body whose faithful memory inspires the movement of the sphere </> which tears the air from the sense of breathing </> living </> only like its limited historical authority [-] Now </> in this body </> a great Becoming experience </> the forest rises and falls as it approaches </> each scene can be said to be concrete Uncertain depths </> contrasts and intensities </> fleeting complexes </> a sense of the emerging state The landscape </> I think </> contains Goals need not extreme selflogic </> coherence Metaphor of the subject whoever has himself and is conscious is enough [-] Giving up is enough </> giving up all happiness </> giving up conscious power) [-]

(I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to try the impossible [-] It's better to build simple creatures without loopholes [-] It's better to embody resistance to indescribable pressures or simple opportunities that fate imposes on a person) [-]

(I'm talking about myself </> you see [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] Here I am </> supporting the writing that has been handed down [-] It is forbidden to grasp the essential content of the world </> to place It is forbidden to think truth as a mental gesture that I follow in asserting meaning </> in the inaccessible authorities of the current discourse of integration and conquest) [-]

(The prohibition becomes inevitable </> in scars </> in majestic style </> in looks of the abyss </> in suffocating words [-] I speak of myself </> of the looming natural figure that will save me [-] A realistic </> sensuous Certainty </> full of literal power of determination [-] I </> my flesh </> this a derogatory term [-] Insufficiency becomes a trace of necessity </> a history of deception </> a familiar light and shadow shadowed by countless associations [-] If I speak of myself </> I speak of a body whose faithful memory inspires the movement of the sphere </> wrests free air from the sense of breathing </> lives </> only relative to its limited historical authorities [-] The scene can be said to be concrete) [-]

(I </> my body [-] The story of its creation [-] A landscape of layers </> a landscape that forms everything [-] In it </> the overflow of water </> the abyss of cliffs </> the landscape </> the contemplative effort of every image ceases </> as the Consequence reconciles it [-] This body is the reason for the transparent arrangement </> the reason for computation that provides a world beyond exchange) [-]

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the twentyfourth day

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130 (prayer)

) Nothing is an idea </> a useful violence freed from any slavery [-] A language move that may be unique in its function [-] Develop an act in honor of one's limitations (developing one's own impulses </> without a trace of origin </> or love </> medical and secret </> a small prison </> yearning for a hidden circle of origin) </> Nothing </> a symbol that escapes the power of chronology </> therefore my body is and remains an event in history [-]

a 1) I watch you play between shadows and darkness [-] The real story in front of me </> its rhythm </> the real story </> she exposes herself too much </> closes her eyes </> surrenders </> without resistance </> The meaning is not refined </> the meaning of everyday relics is not remembered </> everything comes from uncertainty </> from the basis of interpretation [-] Universal history </> he insists </> draws from its objects the speculative power that awaits them [-] The passion intensifies </> the impulses are not lost </> but the structure of the world cannot bear the additional </> reactive energies that are no longer masters of the object [-] You speak </> I recognize your voice [-] You said </> I transcribed those words into the night [-] I think nothing will stretch over thousands of pages </> shatter the spiritdominated facade </> and burn through its limited supply of power [-] Nothing suppresses the distance </> breaks the context </> becomes a command of the form itself </> prepares another language </> the language of associations </> a trace [-]

b) No target image is desired [-]

131 (low tide)

(Each opportunity </> each sign of evasion has its urgency [-] If the expression of failure is successfully perverted </> if the orchestra releases its music or the truth denies immediacy </> the wound will be healed [-] Life </> the power of society </> is a special technique of reproduction [-] Laws of the market </> complacency </> simplicity understanding </> the failure of linguistic liberation Language itself </> I think </> is the fatal symptom of the failure of identity I am writing to you and it arises from emotion Disrespect crumbles in the hands of Rigidity </> schematic formulas cannot penetrate the historical content that threatens to flee Meaning requires grace The word nourishes a desire that is tirelessly realized by a precise </> ruthless </> hardworking and knowledgeable process </> overcoming blindness </> cognition </> reaction) [-]

a) Creation involves many dangers [-] Create </> invoke your own nature </> prepare a flight path suitable for the event [-] To create </> tilt the raft to the side of the wave </> which folds and twists into a perfect vortex [-] I fell into the depths of the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was something </> a jet of fire and storms of fire [-]

a1) The waves are big and fast [-]

(He is an uninhabited man </> a pure land [-] The desire to create </> as safe and easy as we use our senses </> our limbs [-] The desire to surrender to all the needs of those who are empty [-] To create </> here </> to think [-] Uselessly to notice signs exposure </> to do nothing but hide </> to heal the wounds that the tools of reason can open [-] To live in the chaos and intimacy of those who dare to observe very precise time </> Behaviour </> secret </> trying to manifest oneself </> turning oneself into an instrument </> not into an accomplice </> but into an obligation to the burden of reality [-] Error is unfaithfulness to the weakness of human power </> it is the opposite of change </> With a slight tremor </> the subjective will suddenly explodes into a musical structure [-] I write </> I think </> but the accumulated resistance </> the situation of blind domination appears as a metaphor for the subject and a possible human figure [-] I am a prisoner if n infinity onpro shows it Keep your distance from the active shadows that emotions help to think [-] Today I am a slave if simply by accident what he catches what he finds if the thought phrase is expressed as a useless invocation) [-]

(I am afraid of divorce [-] Happiness is nothing </> a completely ideological way of life [-] One word is family wealth </> it seems to me </> without any purpose [-] This sentence raises the index [-] Everything confirms the combination of work and leisure And the popularity of the divorce sentence </> which is completely ideological </> returns to the mild torment of untimely labor </> the serious act of living as man's relationship to time </> the eternal law that banishes the clear separation of the two realms of time [-] And existence [-] Time that hides the possibility in pure existence [-] You are the source of pleasure </> the mediator [-] You you are the definition of yourself </> you are free from the constraints of existence </> you have embodied freedom in your outer character [-] By consensus [-] There is a complete lack of calm in this article [-] This article imposes reality a priori </> beyond ideals [-] This article is a critique of animal reality </> which is imposed on people A text where violence is its final peace Reality is depth </> mediation is law The authenticity of the text is in all its material The form takes all material from the serious virtues </> precisely from social reality [-] Knowledge embraces its irreconcilable opposites [-] A form of reality </> you emphasize the Mera ability [-] Dissonance I'm a pervert who usually fails </> I'm an attempt to define a contradictory consciousness [-] Language is just a cliché of the problem [-] It polarizes in its crumbling jargon </> In an instant </> language is reduced to a single word spoken as a command) [-]

b) I hear a machine gun for cooling alcohol </> what will happen tomorrow? You believed that your abstinent husband was actually an alcoholic [-] There was a massacre on the third floor [-] There is nothing here [-] A broken glass that disappeared like a flash [-] The maze is an ice cave protected by sharp icicles </> and I pull out an automatic pistol and descend a concrete tunnel [-] Concrete pipes are blocked by snow [-] The game of disguise collapsed around me [-] The dream touched the snow surface [-] A cold gallery buried by a layer of snow [-] Poor light under dead leaves </> Trying to dig a canal for myself [-] You can't hear the sea </> maybe it's dry </> maybe it's not moving anymore [-] As conceptual and predicative </> language is opposed to subjective expression [-] In response to this situation </> the language itself rebels [-] Concepts wants to continue bringing the disguise game to the language </> I feel a cold hand squeezing my ankle [-] Snow blocked the mouth of the concrete pipe </> I repeat [-] The snow is solid [-]

132 (bad and sick)

a) I protect myself </> here and now </> from light and flies </> I deprive the tyrant of the real world [-] Pincers of identity </> a spiritual life of extreme order in search of false peace [-] (The subject of the portrait is paper [-] This page sees the truth of life) [-]

(I can't see you except realistic art) [-]

a 1) The possibility of spirit itself is already a dangerously challenging catastrophe </> I am nothing but the art of reality </> a catalog of crimes </> a text whose meaning has been changed [-] Just trying to shake the meaning of it [-] While language resists insinuations </> I exist in an incomprehensible shock when searching for the meaning of a concept [-] Any authoritative idea may have ceased to produce measures [-] I look up from the sink [-] What you see is not what we see [-]

A flood pretending to be supernatural (the real content of the theme </> its last letter) [-] You see </> tense moments are too sensitive right now for life to submit to data norms that don't exist [-] The world of things </> its conception </> to get there directly means to identify in its lines the autonomous monad </> in its power </> in which history is abolished [-] But it's history </> believe me </> that gives character [-] Knowing the code to lock the box is a story [-] The story carries the action and keeps alive the power of the music that the audience cannot turn off [-] The story is a disparity between characters and athletes </> each image shedding light on a person's present and past [-] Small objects of history </> new cosmology </> objects of imitation </> rituals that do not pay for sin [-] What you see is a memory glitch [-] What I just wrote is Mist to Invisible Trail [-] What I write changes the structure of the body [-] No </> don't talk with your head down [-] The word that is born is destined to turn into a phantasm of destruction (such a thing is built only to crumble) [-] Limbs of the body stare into space (eyelids slowly close) </> I feel an irresistible urge to count [-]

the fourteenth night

133 (protected)

a) I speak for myself </> but this way of creating can lead to abuse of the landscape </> Unstable depth </> contrast and intensity </> fleeting complexes </> feeling in a new state [-] /landscape </> I think [-] The goals involved do not require extreme logic and coherence [-] The metaphor of a selfowning and selfaware subject is enough [-] Renunciation is enough </> renunciation of all happiness </> renunciation of conscious power </> I speak of myself </> but it is better to attempt the impossible </> Better fit together </> no gap </> simple presence [-] Better to embody resistance to the unspeakable pressure or simple chance that the organ of fate exerts on man </> I'm talking about myself </> you understand [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] Cigarettes are not prohibited </> Only one smokes as much as he wants [-] You look flawed and flawed (cancelled quickly) [-] The child slowly raised his head from the plate [-] No one says anything to anyone </> Eat fish [-] The child starts staring at the plate again [-] The tower will collapse [-] The tower collapsed (maybe I'm thinking about it) [-] Witnesses want to know what happened to the meaning of things </> This gesture is my natural face </> I will break the table and set it on fire [-] (The wind makes everything [-] Reality is the desire to question [-] In my face there is a body [-] My hands exist in a deep fold in the web of all things [-] This room is a form of the word groan) [-] I'm still talking [-] I look at you [-] Your view is the need I try to read [-] This page is a human body with closed eyes [-] What I wrote was printed on the mirror [-] The first dawn </> a foggy mark on the face [-] has become automated </> The left forearm is </> in my opinion </> an extension of the wrist (no more instructions) [-] Slight discomfort in the first moments [-] Relax (view </> joke) </> There is a kind of shyness [-] I'd like to be mad (tell me you didn't take this job) [-] Sooner or later the train will restore them [-] You saved my life (I licked the foam off the rim of the glass) [-] what's on your wall / Can't you see how funny this is? // Don't you know you're denying yourself?

(Forbidden to grasp the essential content of the world </> to bring it here whole and communicative
</> Treating the forbidden truth as a gesture of thought </> I follow it in asserting meaning </> in the
</> I follow it in asserting meaning </> in the
</> I follow it in asserting meaning </> in the

inaccessible authority of the present discourse The traces merge and conquer [-] In scars </> in majestic style </> in the show of the abyss </> in suffocating sentences [-] I'm talking about myself </> a threatening image of nature has come to save me [-] Certainty of the senses Sex full of determination in the literal sense [-] Me </> my flesh </> this pejorative term [-] Inadequacy becomes a trace of inevitability </> a history of deception </> a familiar light and a shadow covered with innumerable associations [-] </> I speak of the body </> its faithful memory inspires the movement of the sphere </> tears the air from the sense of breathing </> lives </> reminds only of its limited historical authority [-] Tness becomes experience </> the forest rises and falls </> approaches </> for each the scene can be said to be specific) [-]

(I </> my body [-] The story of its creation [-] The landscape of layers </> the landscape that forms everything [-] In it </> the crash of water </> the abyss of cliffs </> the landscape </> the contemplative effort of each image stops </> as the Attunement of its becoming [-] This body is the cause of transparent order </> calculation that promises a world beyond exchange) [-]

(Nothing </> an idea </> a useful violence </> freed from any slavery </> A gesture of language </> perhaps unique in its function </> Developing an action in honor of one's own limits </> Developing a desire to escape from the traces of origin </> or love </> indirect and hidden </> a small entrapment </> the hidden circle of longing for origins Nothing </> a mark that escapes the power of chronology </> so my body is and remains history The Event I watch you play between the shadows and the darkness I have a real story before me </> its rhythm </> a real story </> it's too laid bare </> closes his eyes and surrenders </> without resistance [-] / Meaning is not distilled </> the meaning of everyday scraps is not remembered </> everything comes from uncertainty [-] interpretation </> from the ground up [-] Universal history </> he insists </> draws from its object a speculative power that waits alone [-] The passion intensifies </> the pulse does not disappear </> the structure of the world no longer allows additional </> reactive energies </> they are no longer masters of transience [-] You speak and I recognize your voice [-] You speak </> and I transcribe these sentences late into the night </> I mean </> A few thousand page n nothing will continue </> they break the appearance of spiritual dominance </> burn his limited supply of power </> Nothing suppresses the distance </> breaks the context </> becomes the order of the form itself </> prepares another language </> an associative language </> Flight follows [-] Nothing </> the desired image of the target) [-]

Twentyfifth day

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134 (recast details)

a) Every opportunity </> every evasion of the sign finds its own form [-] If the expression of failure turns into success </> if the orchestra releases its music and fact denies immediacy </> the wound is healed [-]

a1) These two are the best answers (too stylized to call it childish or animalistic) [-] The thing or person is obviously moving [-] The spin under the cloth continues </> (Continues to moan softly [-] The man picks up a piece of paper from the floor) [-] He was sucked into the air and suddenly turned around by some terrible straws [-] Only one puddle remains </> Decides to come closer [-] The natives are marching towards the stars </> This dimension is the vortex itself [-]

a 2) Life </> the power of society </> is a specific reproductive technique [-] Laws of the market </> complacency </> ease of understanding </> failure of linguistic liberation [-] Language itself </> in my opinion </> is a fatal symptom of failed recognition [-] I am writing this to you and the rudeness born of emotions is crumbling in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas are unable to penetrate historical content that might escape [-] Nothing is more natural than culture </> You too become a hunter [-] My father is very happy </> do you understand? When I fell asleep </> I knew nothing </> Do not touch the gun or at least do not take it to the street [-] The door is closed </> the door is closed [-] I experience a slow loneliness </> Need something from the kitchen? / He looks at the uniform [-] I think your father announced my marriage [-] I can't think about continuing my studies [-] I have no money [-] You give no sign of life </> not even a word [-] Everyone enter the lobby and go to the right [-] Are you satisfied enough with your career? / I forgot everything [-] No </> I will never go back </> I opened the door and poked my head out [-] Don't touch the gun </> one of the barrels is jammed [-] The attic location made it impossible for the shooters to hear us

</> This is the last year of my mother's illness [-] I'm not against her anymore [-] I don't give her much work </> I do everything myself [-] My bloodline is traditionally fat [-] He's dead </> I'll let him die [-] Pinch </> hit and hit </> Golden and blue land </> fertile land [-] I see the wedding wine flowing [-] Friendship brings me back to life [-] As I got closer I heard the sound of his weapon [-] A round and practical tree receives my soul and escapes my tenderness [-] The wooden horse neck is about to swing [-] I couldn't hold my feet when I heard a noise in the square [-]

(His goal is fifty [-] He advocates only traditional poker [-] Selfdiscipline </> exclusion of certain types of games [-] The number of cards </> options and possibilities seemed excessive to him [-] Others set a new rule </> due to which the stakes increased [-] /Someone asks a question about feeds [-] This is a wonderful story about friendship and the supernatural effect of insignificant habits [-] Some run further </> to the left </> on the inside track [-] Others run in the middle of the road </> men hold Run with weight [-] Women run behind strollers </> push children </> people run with dogs [-] Usually </> usually so imperceptibly that it affects me in an unusual way [-] The dead are everywhere </> in the air </> in the ruins </> on nearby rooftops </> in the wind blowing from the river) [-]

b) meaning requires grace [-]

b1) Uninhabited person </> unclear terrain [-] The desire to create is so safe and easy as long as we use our senses </> our limbs [-] Those who want to devote themselves always need a connection to emptiness [-] Create </> here </> think </> It is useless to discover the signs of nakedness </> to do nothing but hide </> to heal the wounds that the apparatus of reason wants to inflame [-] Living in the chaos and intimacy of those who dare to stick to a very precise schedule [-] Action </> mystery </> trying to express yourself </> turning yourself into a tool </> not an accomplice </> but an obligation to bear the weight of reality [-] Error is the weakness of unfaithfulness to human power </> the opposite of change [-] Subjective will erupts into a musical structure with a slight tremor [-] I write </> I think </> but the situation of accumulation of resistance </> blind domination appears as a metaphor of the subject and also a possible image of man [-] (I'm a prisoner </> the feeling helps to think </> if the infinity of the symbol does not try to move away from the active shadow) [-]

b2) Today </> if simple chance seizes what it finds </> if the sentence is passed as a useless invocation </> I am a slave [-]

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135 (existing vise)

c) I am slowly approaching [-] Narrow gate </> I'm waiting [-] she told me [-] You need to understand the scope and intensity of the work [-] Yes </> I'm here [-] I am [-] Make up your mind </> he whispered to me </> I'm eating and trying to sleep [-] I laughed I had that idea in my mind [-] She started talking about me in the third person </> which was an amazing situation [-] I'd like to look beyond his eyes to see if there's anything out there that anyone can come up with [-] I told her before letting go of her hand [-] Someone invented all this and here we are [-] She walked back and forth </> Someone made it up [-] She is an enthusiastic person </> but too limited to experience it [-] He follows an exciting routine and all he does is exercise [-] It will happen tomorrow [-] Everything is a series of associations </> not games [-] Cryogenic enclosures </> tubes </> capsules </> toll booths </> telephone booths </> cash registers </> showers </> guard boxes [-] I play [-] Tomorrow </> I think [-] Bathroom outside </> tomorrow morning I think [-] You will be notified in a few minutes [-] At the same time </> she went up and down and inhaled excessively [-] I look at her [-] She returned to the chair [-] You really came [-] I know you're ready [-] The future </> I whispered to her </> death in front of people [-] Tremors </> convulsions </> migraines [-] You know </> he died in front of people [-] Not anymore [-]
(In the age of the machine </> man creates machines in his own image [-] Dialectical oscillation is based on this idea </> the desire to give mechanical inspiration to institutions and collective symbols [-] In the age of machines </> chance </> illusion </> the nature of things </> which points to a direct link for cooperation) [-] The carp pond was completely dark and in a short time </> four years </> his first birthday [-] I'm alone </> alcohol enhances memory [-] The floor of the temple </> the desire to gesticulate </> the color of the ears </> the wings and breasts of the tit </> the cage of fireflies [-] (The old man's death </> one day </> at an inconvenient moment </> a red drop fell on the train) [-]

d) I fixed the car engine [-] I saw him drive [-] A cigarette butt </> he said </> a thick mixture of calmed emotions [-] female body </> I vomited </> I want to vomit [-] As he looked at me from the back window </> I saw a woman in a blue raincoat [-] The presence of a person </> a certain territory </> an alcoholic

</> a longterm prisoner </> a house [-] I moved my finger [-] Genocide </> balconies </> our apartments </> hospitals [-] I touched my tongue [-] Specifically </> she looked haggard and exhausted </> and I was spinning around the car [-] I moved and walked towards the entrance thinking about sex [-] /Smile at me [-] I have something in my throat [-] My retina is moving [-] I didn't answer [-] My retina is my euphoria [-] I dropped my hands and his stomach became deformed [-] My retina </> in the sun [-] I pointed to the window and tried to whisper my thoughts to her [-] I want him to see my sleep [-] Him and me </> all the time [-] I can't imagine sleeping [-] I want him to see me walking around the house [-] I found the knife [-] Knives are weapons [-] I want him to put a hole in my skin [-] He sat down in a small room and looked at my nails [-] I want him to need something </> and I want him to die in that room [-] Nothing </> nothing </> I just closed my eyes [-] I realized there was nothing to whisper about [-] (I wish it would die and touch imaginary skin [-] It's a vision </> it's every second) [-] It's a knife </> it's ice [-] I want him to walk across the room and get me out of my head [-] hand </> head [-] These are the things [-] Heads are things [-] (History and timeline are important [-] Someone shaved me and my skin melted [-] I stayed and looked into his eyes [-] /I stopped [-] I stopped cutting bottles </> tubes [-] I wanted him to stare in the corner of the room [-] I want to talk </> over the bed [-] The lights dim and I want to take a shower [-] (The woman with the bracelet </> at the door </> hands me some white surgical masks [-] The world is still dark </> the woman wears the bracelet [-] In front of me is a chaotic landscape [-] Cars are stuck in mud </> surgical masks cover the nose and mouth) [-]
My eyes were running for miles [-] I saw the blue ocean melt into the blue sky [-] I put a little toothpaste on my index finger and apply it to my teeth [-] Now thick bushes </> shortcut [-] Now gun control equals mind control [-] I am now trained to survive in the bush [-] All cars are looking for shortcuts [-] In the distance I saw a line of headlights </> a sliding car [-]

(Everywhere </> in the air [-] /Stand here and see everything [-] Stop in front of the barrier and look into the fog [-] Saw the twisted filigree fragments [-] He doesn't sleep [-] He lies on his back and speaks [-] The noise is a violent staccato of hard blows [-] People they pay for unbearable noise </> dull and sharp impact and alternating electronic pulses of different tones [-] Listen to the music [-] The last people caught will not slip out of the tube) [-]

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136 (curse)

a) Buoyancy </> for a few seconds </> Landing </> perhaps in the form of the end of the year [-] Flying </> of course </> interchangeable assumption </> landing [-] (I think the news that spreads by plane is like telling a true story) [-] Nails </> engines </> emotion expressed not in words but in occasional </> heavy and powerful grunts [-] Power </> sensitivity </> control [-] As soon as the experience is over </> it is instantly forgotten </> Try to listen to the flute and distinguish them from the clarinet [-] (I get a stupid </> helpless erection) [-] I had a bottle of water under my nose (it turned out to be a purely personal meeting) [-] I want to talk [-] There is a long article about hijacking planes </> This book is ruining her life [-] I'll call you [-] (You know nothing [-] Faces stare at you from a sepia distance </> lost in time [-] Trying to define the inevitable) [-] Someone looks at the memory or word [-] The woman's face almost disappeared into the shadows [-]

a1) A sheath slowly appears to clear the blood of the senses [-]

a2) Hallway where they are smiling and chatting [-] Slowly </> in the fetal position </> No </> in a nice way [-] A big plane full of people listening </> a bunch of curly hair [-] You can make lists </> invent categories </> draw maps and diagrams </> Invention categories naturally reduce items to what you think you need [-] Analyze how to eat </> how to touch </> enter libraries and bookstores </> discover words </> discover sounds </> heads and bodies [-] (A man unloading medicine </> here I am </> sixty pills </> a TV station </> speaking in a clear and energetic tone </> intimacy </> trust [-] A man is a sharp smell in the nostrils </> the will to do nothing </> to look into each other's eyes) [-] (I am afraid of divorce [-] There is no pleasure [-] A completely ideological way of life) [-] The word is a treasure </> I mean </> without purpose [-] This statement raises the index [-] Everything confirms the unity and pervasive separation of work and leisure [-] This sentence becomes completely ideological [-] The phrase returns to the everyday ordeal of unfree work [-] Time </> a serious attitude to life [-] Time </> eternal marriage is exile [-] Clear separation of the two areas [-] time and existence [-] Time hides possibility in pure existence [-] (You are the source of

happiness </> the mediator [-] You are the definition of yourself [-] You are freed from the constraints of existence </> you embody freedom in your physical attributes) [-] /to consensus this text is completely silent [-] This article puts reality beyond any ideal [-] Lyrics </> my violence is his last peace [-] The reality is deep and is the mediation of law [-] The authenticity of the text is in all its material [-]

b) Form accepts all material from reality [-] Knowledge accepts its irreconcilable opposites [-] A realistic shape that measures your ability to stress </> Inconsistent statement [-] I am a metamorphosis of what usually fails </> I am an attempt to define a contradictory consciousness [-] Language is just a banal automaton of the problem [-] It polarizes in the jargon of decomposition [-] In a split second </> language was reduced to single words </> spoken commands [-] Wrong move [-] I confirm my identity [-] That </> use the symbol but don't interpret it [-] Dark suit </> ice [-] I raised my hand and I have a pretty face [-] In general </> any trace of truth dissipates with the speed of time [-] Mass detected in galaxies [-] In matter </> matter is the universe </> and the density of matter is the essence of invisible matter [-] Black mass </> the missing mass is sharp [-] me </> hint [-] /let me go </> Device panel mounted on the wall [-] I was waiting for [-] Black Mass is an elevator [-] It doesn't mean anything </> I mean it [-] I am the invisible crowd [-] The color is excellent [-] in the song [-] I heard you talk </> you talked about a song that was sung </> trending meters [-] i sing The sky is a shadow [-] you </> this day [-] Knitted texture on my eyes [-] (You </> a piece of tape [-] The tape is an object thrown at the wall) [-] Me </> tape </> moaning and screaming [-] Laughter </> screams </> loosely woven balls [-] /day is the indicator trend [-] I hit the palm of my left hand with the fist of my right hand [-] Bend my knees [-] Knee flexion is quiet [-] Me </> a security guard </> a person with a body [-] In this world </> the corridor was silent [-] Slow down </> no fun [-] Suitable for apocalyptic silence [-] Forgetting is a response to sound [-]

(Photos taken anonymously [-] /Round stamp edge [-] The premise of these photos </> for their bureaucratic purpose [-] /I see people running away [-] I know nothing about the people in the photos) [-]

c) space is scary </> Space is the radiance </> the rational root of the concrete ramps [-] The prison is an autonomous region [-]
(torture </> a little terror) [-] for sure [-] An interrogation immediately followed [-] only minimal symptoms [-] It's insomnia </> I can live [-] Deprive your body of sleep [-] Sleep is insomnia </> with or without monotonous noise [-] Insomnia radiates neutral colors [-] A twostory motel [-] Space is a function [-] _ _ That's it [-] The furniture or room is a vaguely pigmented person [-] Be in front of the mirror [-] A giant mirror overwhelmed me in my image </> chair </> gold mohair tuxedo jacket </> pockets full of silver clips [-] The last child is born </> I think [-] (The real room that is part of the information [-] I am the room </> no one is the primary source of information) [-] Unable to decipher something or approach unclear information [-] For the avoidance of doubt </> things are dense [-] Matter is science </> it is a state of rest [-] It's an engine </> it's a pure energy point [-] No </> this is the explosion density [-] Matter is an unknowable </> incredible membrane [-] The room radiates the beginning of the universe [-] This room is sound [-] The gums protrude in the mouth [-] Sound </> clockwork toy [-] (The face is painted </> swollen </> humped [-] The face in the mouth [-] The voice where the teeth are missing) [-] Sound is a planet I must smash [-] Sound is our brain </> Explosion of radiant energy [-] I call this room a blast [-] This explosion does not need space [-] This verse is word of mouth [-] one room [-] The word is spoken and the room is not entered by reading the usual scriptures [-] I am the air </> I am the mirror </> I am the revolving dome [-] I build </> I command </> I scan the sky [-] (This room is a bare awareness of danger [-] Word block </> final fall) [-]

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137 (phenomenology)

a) Hit the train </> which is the second chapter [-] You swore to kill him </> who killed him? // The fact that the killer is cunningly disguised as a policeman shows that there is a big conspiracy involved [-] (This sin is reported to heaven) [-] Freedom dreams of the solitary goal that every language must become unthinkable </> Millions of criminals band together in endless internment camps and shout with the rigid authority of huge mouths [-] Doubtful loyalty in the heart of the country [-] At this point I looked up to see a line of tanks meeting the young demonstrators [-] /The police know that thugs </> jugglers and a metal atmosphere are shooting ranges in this show [-] (Man's greatest sin is helplessness [-] Gas victims are captured [-] The photographer recovers and starts photographing what he sees) [-] Many leaders wear protective helmets and blue uniforms [-]
(Flame gas canisters explode in the air </> cameras zoom out </> Torn silver sky </> dead leaves dress in my face [-] I need the police </> but violence is not my plan [-] Teeth </> blood </> some say a hand on my hand) [-]

a1) Voices are still singing in the seller's booth [-] The poor man died of hunger while grazing the royal deer [-] From now on </> I'm wearing a ceremonial cloak [-] sound [-] Gone was their authority in their blind arrogance of wealth and power [-] sound [-] Umbrella swing drunk [-] Come out </> let's talk [-] We're talking here [-] The poor are starving </> but the boats don't stop [-] The dreaded champion is back on the scene [-] Tension in the neck </> hungry man in the dust [-] (Close your eyes </> don't think about what you think [-] Traces of memory </> flashes of images </> I am the reality of the day) [-] Today I started working without haste [-] Everything is slow and soaked in rosin [-] (a puff of smoke in the face </> a list of ideas for each room) </> Close your eyes </> not knowing </> not knowing this conscious solitude </> the threat of returning the body to darkness [-]

138 (unrecognized)

a) You talk to me and I feel you in my spine [-] The soul is still sitting in the woodpaneled room </> eyes darting to the refrigerator [-]

a1) Find a new action </> a secret motive [-] power [-] Blonde with brown parents </> boyfriend </> sailor </> raped [-] power [-] Birth anniversary [-] Power may be unpredictable [-] I do nothing but comment </> no memory [-] I do nothing but look for a flat surface between the trees where I can indicate concentric circles of water [-]

a2) I commented to remember dates </> fights </> strength </> Another conversation </> by the fire [-] A wellknown military operation was also taking place [-] Power </> no memory [-] He handed me a glass of lemonade </> an unpredictable picture [-] Your birthday is your second divorce [-] I imagined more than you hoped [-] power [-] The urge to steal </> any natural act of expressing or expressing oneself [-] The power </> the selfishness of suppressing love [-] No </> food </> drink </> habit [-] I can only mention fraud or loan companies [-] The enemy's intelligence is inevitable and irreversible [-] power [-] An official lie [-] Physical organisms are a series of situations </> from anger to rage [-] power </> payment [-] power [-] Selfdenial and jealousy [-] power [-] A person's tendency to indulge </> a typical disease [-] today [-] hands [-] today [-] Darkness is my closest adversary [-] When you lie next to a person </> you know that the darkness is forgotten or gone and you can't find it </> You know what the chair is called </> you work on your body [-] Your body is a dictator and an oppressed people [-] You can hold your breath until you are out of breath [-] Darkness is defenseless against the truth of the world [-] The eclipse must happen </> your future is nameless [-] Every story you tell yourself is dark </> I think when I hear the sky and the light and the sound of hammers gathering in the barracks [-]

b) I thought there was no woman who could not be my way out [-] Your man is more real in his sleep than when he is sitting on the table in front of you [-] Do it for me </> watch me sleep </> lean to the left </> close your eyes </> separate the present from the present </> (He finds innocence and vulnerability in the essence of old passports </> in the deep texture of the past) [-] I'm afraid to hear what you're going to say as you read </> I'm coming down [-] To jump rope </> lift one leg forward and cross your arms [-] Each image is a spirit </> a bond of trust </> (neck veins </> visible) [-]

b1) Men do not know how to go from sex to confession [-] His mouth continues to vibrate in the simplest of conversations and he dips his hand into the water to remove the one hair left on the sponge [-] Close your eyes with it [-] Voice broadcast weather forecast [-] Neck tension </> hungry people in the dust [-] Close your eyes and don't think about what you're thinking [-] Traces of memory </> glimpses of images </> I am the reality of the day [-] Today I started working in a leisurely way [-] Everything goes slowly </> imbued with the smell of pine trees </> A cloud of smoke on the face </> a list of ideas for every room [-] Close your eyes </> I don't know </> I don't know conscious loneliness [-] Close your eyes and let your body return to the threat of darkness [-] You talk to me and I feel you in my spine [-] (The soul is still sitting in the woodpaneled room </> eyes darting towards the refrigerator) [-] The storm is raging </> it's only noon [-]

the twentysixth day

139 (deviation deviation)

a) A blackened piece of useless metal </> a piece of flying rags [-] That's another story </> we all know [-] She took off her belt and walked to the horror of the street </> the clumsy shoes </> the sloppy skirt [-] The

tourist bus stopped in the middle of traffic [-] Two parallel columns began to run down the street [-] Heads turned in unison and pale smoke wafted across the hall [-] The truth of the world is here [-] Safety </> deep in the gesture of hope [-] Admire the ruins </> too many meetings in the middle of the night [-] He and the others drew lines and arcs with chalk and the pulse quickened [-] On the table </> on the bed </> husbands secretly bet </> entertainment of players [-] Get out of debt and go back to the ghost state of not making the bed or washing the dishes [-]

a 1) The reflection of the entity's hostility is a harsh blue light in which fiction and reality are mixed [-] in three meters [-] after him [-] I saw the passenger compartment of the car [-] A possessed angel </> in the middle of the intersection between the belts [-] anger [-] my responsibility [-] I used to touch my nostrils and navel as a child [-] Body </> wound parameters [-] The body is noticeably small [-] The agency is passing through an area under construction [-]

a2) Various ambulances are full [-] The restaurant is the only place to eat [-] I am the head </> safe in the deep [-] I think human intelligence is a wonderful word [-] The heart is real </> there is room on both sides of the head [-] I was a lampshade that began to bubble and melt [-] There is something fascinating and real in the mind </> the woman crosses the threshold and steps into the fog [-] He speaks in the dead of night </> an element of selfdenial </> a vivid hallucination of omnipotence [-] The truth is that depth cannot reveal my essence [-] I feel that the real thing exposes its own objections </> limits itself to regulating the relationship between things [-] The real truth is the truth that does not stand the test [-] What it reveals to me </> what language seeks </> is nothing more than the affirmation of existence through the spontaneity of thought [-] I believe it is true </> I think it is true </> it cannot have its own content [-] Instead </> I feel selective </> arbitrary and full of differentiated determination </> primitive words that cannot succumb to violence [-] A thought objectively opposed to what it promises is synthetically activated </> expressed material that demands disillusionment [-]

b) The straw </> the universal church with sacraments and secret banking [-] I try to find a parallel life </> her body behind me </> a steady smile that kills the thought of what comes next </> She is a child who likes bad news [-] Blood is Passion </> a game based on the principle of condemnation [-] You can't understand </> it's in my nature to be a ghost again [-] No one else managed to spread the word across the field [-] The truth you choose is just a figment of your imagination [-] (Dreams determine the essence) [-] Reality is all about that shortwave heat whose reflections we can embody [-] The truth you choose dominates all existence and its image does not allow inauthenticity [-] Sleep in your crevices </> sleep </> experience fading [-] Humans reproduce in the form of a pile of fragments </> (existence adds a dream to its absolute sense of freedom) [-] The light of the sun </> the dimming of the light is the first moment I create my world [-] (The truth is not here </> but it is currently changed in the form of an image) [-] I walk down the street in silence </> with steady breathing </> key words and phrases [-] I'm always pretending to be unreal </> I'm the one who defines the climb [-] Fear </> his gaze and attention </> is a strong desire for power [-] Everything in this room looks double [-] (There is something more real than hard snow on the pavement [-] There is something fascinating and real outside of your responsibilities) [-] Nothing leads to contradiction and is the universality of injustice [-]

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140 (wall of deception)

a) Deity will not accept the positive doctrine of natural rights through the face of nothingness [-]

a1) Only nothing can lead to contradictions </> this is the norm of conscience and law </> there is no history of this happening </> Nothing </> not God </> preserves the truth of the law </> and nothing turns conscience into the dignity of substance [-] Nothingness opens up where it expresses dominance </> where the whole is far removed from the universality that replicates the protection of life [-] Look at this branch </> these stones </> every abstraction is the violence of universality realized </> every part of the world reacts under the constraints of a universality that speaks as fate [-] Divinity through confrontation </> Nothing motivates me to find an unavoidable reason to protect [-] I would like to remain as I am </> summon intuition in an impossible synthesis [-] (You can tell by looking </> the words are intense and there is no misunderstanding) [-] Stay in current logic </> pick something in the equation that immediately sparks intuition [-] (This image </> the image of this room </> blindly aids in the affirmation of the universal [-] What shines is the detail that is subject to the core of all identities produced by my spirit) [-] Freedom </> solid in its tension [-] /Stop this moment means to be the last thing I want </> I am deeply convinced that the closer a person approaches the face of the spirit </> the more he thinks and does not define the object </> and the more the mind participates in the life of its inner laws [-] Sight is the desire to perceive objects with the senses [-] I noticed that this table </> this wallet </> can rely on intrinsic unsolvability [-] Items remain

as they are [-] (Nothing forces everyone to look only at himself </> and in this respect I am confused and incomprehensible [-] I think that nothing is an involuntary abstraction of my being [-] (Nothing is the abandonment of the concrete </> it is a dignified entity </> ignored or exploited in the universal and particular synthesis [-] nothing in everything it claims to have) [-]
I am the transformation of the universe [-] The divinity I sought is a momentary unconditioned existence that exists in absolute identity (because it admits nothing outside of it) [-] This side prevents him from dragging himself home [-] /This page tests his body [-] This text directs attention inwards [-] Build strength </> build endurance [-] (This sentence must burn) [-]

141 (Energy Formula)

a) Seeking a spiritual experience of predetermined objectivity means celebrating a unity to which I do not belong [-] My destiny has many </> many principles out of necessity [-] (The world is a weight of contradictions ruled by prophecies) [-]
Look at me as I try to maintain my power in my limitless </> open future [-] Look at these limbs and accept this consciousness </> which all metaphysics rejects as a necessary condition [-] If I desire nothing </> if I am prepared for an irrational catastrophe </> I am essentially a principle </> (If I spiritually identify with myself </> every detail is nothing) [-] In any case </> we know that the other person is watching us [-] (We know the face that looks unpunished </> like a TV </> like a screen [-] But this face </> broken by memory </> this offended face </> is my authoritative name) [-] We both need to eat something [-] (You think you can open your eyes and see what I'm dreaming about) </> It doesn't make sense </> I don't think one day will be too far [-] I see shape </> color </> depth and beauty [-]

b) My misfortune is the light blue bathrobe I just put on [-] The evil that I do is honesty that disappears in temporary and fleeting phenomena [-] (I am not insulting God that only the present has reality </> but knowing time </> in the worst sense </> does not obey the logic of time </> because the idea is neither intrinsic nor eternal [-]) // I hear that everything is designed [-] transfer all logic [-] I am no stranger to this historic place </> I slide from subjective form </> between intuition and intellect </> into existential structure [-] (Thus I have become a concept alienated from its ultimate factual basis [-] I am matter </> the ultimate </> essential distillation of all dualism [-] The fear I feel now has no sincerity) [-] I'll be doing swag from time to time [-] (which makes my life more interesting than yours) [-]

b1) I rub my eyes with my knuckles [-] I want to do the same to her </> with or without loving looks [-] The creature read my mind [-] The office is hers and I can't help it (loose sound of a meat grinder on a steak [-] I keep my mysterious smile) [-] Joy is the deepest silence (standing with your forehead against the wall and eyes closed so you don't have to look at anything) [-] I use intuition all the time [-] The ticking got worse </> I could hear it on the wall [-] I can go up the stairs [-]

(I didn't see your hand [-] I didn't foresee how far the wrong path would go) [-] Everything is rendered in various shades of dark gray [-] I saw huge empty eye sockets (the core of the brain that has a changing aura when awake) </> It is available in bright colors (thirst quenches the tongue) [-]

142 (sanity trap)

a) Here </> in the middle of the road </> a strong wind blows from the river [-] I will record with my eyes closed [-] My very existence is a fluttering rag [-] I prayed to God for faint signs of danger [-] What is said in this text is an entity [-] Every subjectivity presupposes a fusion with the thing itself </> If I am an idea </> if the unity of consciousness has a memory </> then I will constitute something </> an equation </> a synthesis </> beyond sense intuition </> I don't want the engine backfire </> I'm calling the killer to follow [-] I have a body that I'm trying to unlock for pure cinematic stupidity of gestures </> I opened the shot and the corridor was as wet as a swamp [-] (The infinity I seek consists of countless spontaneities) </> The infinity that constitutes the present is such because it is able to transcend its becoming [-] Push the street endlessly on the rails [-]

(Of course </> legitimacy is still there </> and there are still laws that are supposed to eliminate all division [-] There are laws that become ideology and establish its affirmative reverse [-] Evil associated with nothingness is the strongest idea [-] Spiritual good seems to be created by the Eternal and mark all that I must appease [-] The law makes no sense [-] There is no coming back </> A stone then a confrontation </> a

foreshadowing of evil </> / Our victims are shocked </> but not hurt </> But a nuclear fireball [-] Not to perform I need victims [-] (I'm wearing a reflective vest and a camouflage cap [-] I'm the guy who wants to sit in a cage full of deadly snakes [-] /I'm dying? Who ever said that Die? // I'll be surrounded by rare and deadly reptiles [-] / Sitting in a cage a few days) [-]

a1) The rationality of the mind is not a whole that corresponds to reality </> but I am torn by what is happening in its closest lair [-] Rationality </> theoretical content under dominance [-] Reality submits to a logic that necessarily limits itself </> that lives in fear of losing what it affirms </> that wants to silence [-] I believe in my nonidentity </> in a god who suppresses injustice </> implicit in the appeal to a universal entity [-] If memory is only a fragment in the hands of the gods </> if things and concepts are the same </> then to give up nothing is to find the right word for every destiny </> I </> mortally wounded </> have broken all identities [-] Entities who do not turn to God see their history as an absolute positive fulfillment </> He who advances in the incompatibility of conquering everything dreams of a gun in the face and renounces the distinction between concept and material [-] Her yell becomes like a grunt [-] I removed the radiator cap from the wall and reached under it [-] Drawing for children's games </> The man with the bracelet whistles and jumps in front of the car [-] (there are buses </> police cars and ambulances) [-] Is this the future you are looking forward to? / I still said a few words to her </> but she didn't answer [-] (Thousands of evacuees will leave their homes and workplaces when the sirens sound three long beeps) [-] Simulate the explosion [-]

a2) Madness is anything that the subjective mind ignores [-] I am looking for a hospitable vision of divinity in materials where the synthesis between consciousness and its fetishes is activated </> in false escapes that end in existential escapes </> in substances that renounce being [-] Ultimate selfcriticism </> the last hope against the omnipotence of the subjective sign </> is a problem that this God refuses to solve [-] You see </> look at my hands </> there are only moments of reason to expose the inadequacy and undo every prohibition [-] I didn't lie about my blackness </> I am sure [-] I take medicine [-] I said it turns out I'm not the right subject [-] (I can feel her sinking into the bed) [-] It feels like a secret and it's unfair to keep it </> You grab my left hand and bite the flesh between the thumb and forefinger [-]

a3) The image dissolves [-] This naked body full of evil is a perversion of a giant ape </> so terrifying that I can't imagine the huge fruit of its huge corpse [-] The collapse in me indicated or caused discomfort [-] An illusion may be a dream that implicitly refers to any imagined action [-] I am thinking about the interpretation of understanding [-] A word or image </> an alienated state of contingency </> is the horizon and movement of our bodies [-] The coldest part of nature is the infinity of all its death [-] (What exists is a bunch of invisible statements in the ashes) [-]

b) Mouthtomouth </> bellytobelly </> the cage is full of celestial spaces that don't seem to exist [-] The cage provides continuity and autonomy to the eye and creates a deeper connection between the creature and the object [-] The cage is a vertical protection [-] In this cage </> our bodies rush in all directions </> through the fence </> to our own obscene image [-] The surface of the earth and the sun rise in all brains </> I look for the sanctity of sound in everything that disappears </> I dig in the sand </> in the long sleepless night [-] I seek my voice in the elements [-] I try to remember where the battle is </> the nature of the ashes bearing fruit on the same side [-] I think I'm a violent prisoner and deny any suspicion </> and the paper seems rusty [-] Here </> all my death [-] Up to you </> the real secret at the bottom of every sentence [-] Minecraft as a whole is touched </> assimilated ashes </> with no visual residue </> no human quality [-] The slow decay of the fire is gone and the memory tries to speak [-] I live under the auspices of a sentence with a vertiginous shape [-]

b1) Animal cages are easy to study [-] Muddy emotions devolve into silly alternations of brilliance and suffocating brutality [-] I strive to be </> I strive to be </> to obey the actions of an uneasy conscience [-] Name the perversions (masochism </> sadism) [-] Masochism requires a certain essence [-] The entity is aware of its feminine nature [-] An entity must be an object of an idea [-] I need this kinky element [-] I realize that there is no reality [-] Errors are the basis for determination [-] Existence is still in strange uncertainty </> Every entity realizes that it is not reality </> Each entity captures the same scene on a different floor [-] Armed with their wings </> anyone can be hunted and bound [-]

143 (meaning of dissolution)

(I walk down the corridor [-] I have nowhere to say </> the only place I know is how I feel [-] Next </> me and her [-] Fan noise </> with razors </> the world goes out </> as with razors [-])

A moment of understanding </> fleeting [-] I wanted to see what he said </> the silent figure in the room with her [-] Madness is repetition (signifies existence </> you </> because you can overcome those who annoy you [-] Madness isn't going anywhere) [-] I keep you from recognizing me (Older than the sun </> a vast </> unimaginable universe mixed with a rose (nothing </> nothing) [-] I know when to stop [-] The greatest happiness makes my skin crawl [-]

A combination of two walls [-] Visualize a closet gradually leaking as he takes off his shoes [-] I had to make sure I was disgusted [-] I'm not another wall [-] At that moment </> try to really imagine him in the foreground [-] My father was moved [-] Prime numbers </> I mean [-] define everything [-] I followed him [-] The environment seems fine </> a girl is sitting [-] I've always been good at math [-] When dealing with white </> she wears a pair of pants and a white kneelength skirt [-] science [-] Now I have to bend towards the body </> the height is more or less mandatory </> the height of the restraining belt </> also the bends are important [-] But we stopped [-] He stood there with closed eyes </> somewhat distant from the figure </> but approaching a state of conscious absence </> intrusion </> violation [-] Hair and pain [-] I mean </> a prime number [-] I think she is slightly bent </> her feet are inseparable [-] The rest will certainly not be drawn on prime numbers [-] something else [-] His eyes are closed [-] I know [-] Even if you can't see it from anywhere [-] Yes </> even where you can see it [-] You're young </> it's not necessary [-] believe me [-] There </> I walk to my room </> worried [-]

reason [-] _He can't have it [-] Meet my dad anywhere in the room [-] The silence </> the energy that remains intact </> the crossed arms </> the image of the green light </> the beauty of the scene [-] They tried to reach us alive [-] We backed off a bit [-] If only I knew why [-] If I stop and look at his pose </> the thing starts to sag </> meaningless [-] The meaning has disappeared [-] corridor [-] All the corridors are his image [-] She will know that both men and women run [-] she will ask [-] If we were on camera </> I would ask her if they were side by side [-] ceramics [-] I stopped [-] After a long time </> it was almost no longer heard [-]

(I walk down the corridor [-] I have nowhere to tell </> the only place I know is how I feel [-] Down </> me and her [-] The noise of a fan </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

It was clear in an instant [-] And also the corridor ahead </> the corridor he saw [-] Nine or ten rows sit behind the wall [-] At the junction of two walls sweat on his body [-] I can feel the movement </> I can feel it all flowing out </> my eyes are fixed [-] I need to make sure you're trying to imagine me on the other side [-] reflect here [-] Clearly </> indeed [-] Just then [-] At that moment </> the marathon shines [-] My father follows the tradition he celebrates and I support him </> I walked [-] Theory </> hallway [-] One of the girls sat down and I looked at their faces [-] He was wearing trousers and his laces were fluttering [-] I searched the hallway [-] White skirt </> knee length [-] How many corridors [-] The corridor curves towards the body [-] How many corridors are still walked [-] I associate them with life [-] Fold the line closest to the character side by side close to the line </> Bend your head slightly </> with the soles of your feet up [-] I can think of something else </> I think it's a boy [-] I thought of the file and he closed his eyes [-] There are some very obvious things [-] But I was totally committed from start to finish [-] I'm into it </> I want to be [-] And he did not hide this thing </> nor did he hide the previous projection </> My face is pale and cold [-] I'm a visual novel [-] My reaction to flames </> numbers </> lines [-] Just cold </> that's all [-] I stood there looking at the man in that room and the screen didn't challenge the man himself [-] I stood looking at the screen </> the figure [-] I was looking at a rapidly growing room </> an unexplained room [-] One more step [-] A voice hit me [-] Noise </> male and female [-] I looked around the corner as if I saw a vortex [-] I looked at the screen </> the hearts of men and women beating together [-]

(I walk down the corridor [-] I have nowhere to tell </> the only place I know is how I feel [-] Down </> me

and her [-] The noise of a fan </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

Understand in minutes [-] I wonder if that coincides with him [-] I wonder if this number belongs to the junction of two walls [-] The mobile phone comment gradually leaked out [-] It is this function </> this certainty [-] A sign </> a message from the other side [-] Try to imagine another theory [-] In fact </> at that moment the father moved [-] That makes sense </> it makes sense [-] I imagined myself standing behind him </> walking </> running up the stairs [-] A girl is sitting on the other stairs [-] I'm passing by [-] He was wearing white pants [-] I wanted to ask her something as I bent down to her height [-] The body is bent at the waist </> the body shapes are different [-] We stopped right at the beginning [-] All I have left is this figure </> all that is left is this figure </> the woman who entered the station </> she was carrying out an invasion </> a violation [-] The woman in the car bent slightly [-] I want to make sure of his eyes </> Close your eyes [-] You're still young </> don't worry [-] means </> I said [-] Meaning </> in me (self image) [-]

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144 (appearance)

a) Water forms the body that flows to the bones (water is blood circulation) [-] Anger (hurts me) </> tangled hands [-] masked (release) [-] I tie small ropes to the remains of the crab (on the beach) [-] The moment I saw everything was fine </> the floor and the garden </> the patio </> the pressure cooker [-] I'm here (I hear the ship's whistle) and everything seems normal [-]

a1) Questions? I don't believe in doubt [-] Mathematics removes doubts [-] Doubt comes from past experience [-] I want to quit [-] The natural world is a raw and dynamic image [-] People on the island lined up trying to hear the screams [-] Death is an image that invades a part of them </> and the sound comes from the speaker in a repetitive rhythm [-] Polystyrene figure </> body folded to left breast [-] More shots </> more screams [-] When the car arrived </> someone stopped [-] The car stopped [-] A police car drove up at full speed [-]

a2) The air is full of breath [-] Pajamas (in those dark rooms) </> one body stroking another [-] (my voice becoming more and more pressing) I entered the room [-] Voices </> nose scratching </> occasional noises </> Coral reefs </> I mean </> water and sound [-] Sleep is cold </> I think </> its water </> take care of it (my body gets the amount of rest) [-] The sky is a layer of cold air between the glass and the fabric [-] Cold touches my face </> dark windows </> I mean morning [-] I live and fly [-] A new day </> my countless promises [-] (In other words </> every event ends) [-] Everything is far </> I think [-] A flag was blowing on the roof [-] A spirit </> a living inhuman spirit </> was lying by the bed </> next to the rug [-] The balcony overlooked the trees and I think I caught an innocent look in the mirror [-] I am your voice [-] An ice cube slipped into my mouth and I didn't move [-] There is a voice that accompanies my voice [-] I clenched my fists </> listened to the panting moan of the bus and watched the road from afar [-] Nothing is singing </> some form of human noise [-]

b) a person </> a wound </> maybe a wound [-] Knotted hands </> endless movement [-]

b1) Try to open your eyes </> stand up </> try to be strong [-] Reach your anger (my face is blue) [-] My neck </> life in a dark prison [-] (Reject me and I'll make you cry) [-] Staring into space [-] Nostrils </> silence </> memory </> people </> borders </> supreme and solemn truth </> vengeful irony </> my muscles </> immense pain [-] My voice is very special [-] I'm looking at you </> in the house [-] My conscience can be traced back to its roots [-] We're analyzing a huge molecule (these are the ideas I'm interested in) [-]

b2) Product quality [-] (Notice the guy in the skateboard shirt selling the blue pills [-]) He kept thinking </> A horrible world that treats us like trash [-] Music </> kill </> kill </> kill! I don't do anything </> I just think about it and feel sick </> Shock and drug us </> Light blue shade [-] I felt something magical and powerful </> spitting bile of discomfort and selfloathing [-] Amateur porn downloaded from the web [-] I don't connect to the forums </> I don't talk to anyone [-] You are a bad person [-] I was quiet [-] My breath silently waits for the magical moment </> They don't speak [-] As I lay on the floor </> my shoes cut into my brain </> Black </> everywhere [-] With one hand on the keyboard </> I can smell the scent of every word [-] A deck of cards </> I speak in a low voice [-] (His body is made of sweet and delicate dough) [-]

(I don't want to see you </> His father committed suicide when his son was five [-] I was covered in blood and laughing like crazy [-] A shiny new car </> books </> I'm wearing sunglasses [-] I was banging on walls and window frames [-] Windows [-] I don't understand </> I can't see anyone </> The devil has destroyed you [-] This is my house [-] The curtains are broken and my hands are down [-] I hate myself [-] I'm afraid [-] Sensual </> lazy look [-] Low definition video </> the scene does not change the next thirty or forty minutes

[-] Just a matter of hours </> a few hours [-] He's a friend </> he's a boy like us [-] I'm crying [-] I'm sorry </> I know I'm hopeless [-] I left the house </> I'm bleeding [-] Not a word </> we listen to deep voices) [-]

c) The ugliest man in the world becomes a rag [-] He told me his story [-] He wants me to call an ambulance [-] Boys go crazy when they see monsters like me [-] Eternal sleep </> mourning </> I </> too </> dream of the revenge I deserve </> I smiled </> proud of my new wig [-] I felt an erection full of confidence [-] I heard a dark voice [-] Crows were chirping in the thick fog [-] Shirtless and paired with blue jeans [-] Blue balloon </> no future and I get stuck too often [-] I can monitor attendance [-] I started staring at the clock [-] W [-] Must be very careful when exposed to light [-] white as snow and moon [-] There are no children on the street [-]
She thought she was going crazy too [-] A salty breeze was blowing from afar [-] Her sister has stepped off the ship and is taking her back to the haunted house [-] I will sleep alone [-] I have to ask </> my tongue itches </> Some of them arose as a result of the rape of the boarding school administrator [-] I hardly ever speak [-] Now is the time [-] Trying to fix the tears [-] I was born with stones [-] Terrible years </> death is a bullet [-]
My life crossed mysterious paths </> I'm well dressed [-] My mother occupies a wing of the institute [-] There are chips and nut shells [-] In the future </> where are you waiting for me? Before me is a huge tapestry [-] One thing that caught my attention was the white clothes hanging in the sun </> the face of a child with gentle features (she was a girl </> he was a boy) [-]

c1) He touched the key and left his finger on it [-] He started crying and peeing on himself like a baby [-] (I cling to reality and cling to it [-] I don't get angry with fear) </> Living masks of horror </> Then outside </> with his face up to the sun </> a man was trudging through the snow </> trudging through concrete pipes buried in the snow </> There is no real face </> but a mask of blood [-] A small barrier of three or four elements [-] I go around the shed </> I want everything to stay as it is [-] Things must end [-] Dad said sooner or later the rangers would wonder why we hadn't contacted them by radio [-] I'm distracted [-] My father thought that such a situation was impossible [-] I am freed from heavy burdens [-] It's just a remnant of winter [-] I think about when my father and I started our family </> A wild heartbeat </> a hand on the shoulder </> a way of communicating with the outside world </> I hear a beep and see a neon sign [-] Many passengers complained [-] (The plane tilts so violently that your stomach turns) </> I help him clean up </> J [-] Vomiting </> it's okay </> the stewardess comforted him </> The flight attendant manages to calm down the hysterical lady [-] Rotating white curtains [-] The wind blows in all directions </> A bunch of new vomit bags </> A trail of clarity </> a trail of light </> The floor vibrates under the passengers' feet [-] It was an unpleasant flight [-]

c2) Preserved body </> stylized pose [-] This future </> another creature in the room </> Skyscraper surface </> a series of corridors with closed doors every twenty meters [-] Then I ate </> more slowly and stupidly [-] Confrontation </> beyond the point I have reached </> position of sudden alarm [-] We entered the enclosure [-] /Father's office </> where the cat came and plopped down on the carpet [-] Two years </> a long time ago [-] name </> I try to understand </> to think about other issues [-] He stood there with his eyes closed [-] A series of small mistakes [-] Walls </> floors </> furniture [-] Like a newborn car </> something I put on and take out of my purse [-] Superficial </> me [-] It's not sensitive [-] I am thinking about other questions [-] Sound becomes noise again [-] I'm not going anywhere </> I try a different face every time [-] I am my decision [-] Buses come and go [-] Shoot </> faster and faster </> There is no obvious evidence of elapsed time [-] I chose the name because I had to leave instructions </> Poorly lit </> damp basement [-] Foreign language newspapers [-] Every day </> at the same time </> the screen starts to crash [-] Against the odds </> strike again </> The voice does not speak </> The vacuum cleaner </> my passivity or indifference </> I look at children with illustrated letters [-] I'm at the foot of the bed [-] Men wrapped in horse blankets </> men in robes </> I don't know why I gave up material things [-] Other characters </> some of which are female [-] I volunteer to hug someone [-] Normal </> my intimate and quiet days [-] A certain degree of depth </> The landscape is ruined </> let me tell you what I know [-] Words are dimmed during this process </> Wide corridor </> sky </> ready to overturn this text [-] This person is in a state of conscious mental absence [-] She died at home </> in her bed [-] There are no clues about his home or his mission [-] (Perhaps </> thanks to chance </> I didn't die) [-]

d) On the advancing green </> so as not to live a crazy life all the time [-] That's all they know English [-] Nurse Vitality helps [-] I want to make a nice cut in the artery that brings blood to the brain [-] nothing </> How do I know? It's still an event and the winters are long [-] I took the old voice brooch from her and returned it to her [-] Now they play in their bedrooms </> and the walls of the house are covered with writing [-] This level of humor may not be appropriate [-] I keep you away </> I don't want to see you [-] Bare trees in winter </> like branches </> I want to fix the road [-] I felt a strange detachment [-] They are not fanatics </> they have the

appearance of alibi and cunning </> I speak in a solemn tone </> expecting reassurance [-] When my mother left us last year </> I kept thinking about her gray hair [-] I grabbed the shiny cotton trim of a floral print sleeveless dress [-] Finally I can move freely </> life has a certain instability </> I can feel where she is holding her hand [-] Fair complexion [-]

d1) White hair </> white shoes and socks </> They are always witty and enthusiastic [-] Stretching in the sun [-] Take the dirty dishes [-] I saw them leave and heard them return [-] A boy in long black socks in a sports jacket [-] A good dose of selfcontrol and sooner or later you'll love it [-] I try to be careful </> Every day I shower and try to prepare the table to eat [-] I have a clean apron [-] We agreed to go without socks [-] I find my phone again and spend the rest of the afternoon thinking about nothing </> instead of closing my eyes and erasing and forgetting about the world </> I attended a drawing class [-] In the postop room </> you have a tube down your throat and the tube is attached [-] My marriage is ruined and I have to be very careful with these pills [-] Making a will is the best thing about getting old [-] /My marriage was built on an endless desire for a woman who was different from me [-] I watched you swim in the bay [-] The door slammed shut [-] You have no medicine with you [-]

(Red marks on the knuckles </> those who bang their bottoms against the wall [-] /No one has her bed </> let alone a room [-] Why don't you talk to her? Cotton jacket </> last shot from the ass [-] I His movements are not slowed down and uncertain [-] A stony darkness </> a dissident who disrespects books [-] His blue irises [-] Those moments when you need patience to let each other speak </> By learning the essence of the text </> repeating them [-] Leaning on the kitchen table </> every room is full of books [-] All the year it snowed heavily and we were quarantined for days </> The original core was a stomach pit </> a skin on the face or a plaster kitchen [-] I didn't even have time to go [-] Imagine </> I desperately want to jump and swim </> A stack of printed paper </> I hear taps </> which flow into the water [-] The room is large and dark) [-]

d2) This checker emits only a few sparkles </> If I remember </> I'll tell you </> Or maybe he's older </> I've never seen him up close [-] It's probably big enough to drive in a car [-] /A strange comforting image </> Red chili [-] I wanted to take some digital photos when we got some spilled on our hands [-] (his eyes white with shock) </> The child sighed for a long time </> as if shaking [-] Go to the bathroom to get the can [-] Attach the flash attachment to the camera [-]

(He can also be caught [-] Everything is wanted </> the song </> that thing </> according to the wealth of ice </> the act of death [-] The easiest solution is to push things to the extreme) [-]

144/1 (appearance)

a) Their descriptions are not caricatures (lick your hand for taste) [-] I no longer seek the affection of children [-] If anyone in this world can tell whether you're a great painter or not </> it's me </> I can only make it worse [-] All my life I have remained complacent in my sanity [-] (Is this objectivity? / The constellation of relationships cannot be reduced to pure objectivity [-] Identity occupies the box of materiality [-] The entire historical process [-] My thoughts are solid and rooted in destiny [-] Maybe the answer [-] There is no difference between time and history [-] [-] The chosen time is a moment [-] I am a man who chooses his destiny only today [-] This moment cannot transform his own determined existence into the necessary foundation of a concept [-] I am that illusory material that cannot be removed by any further mental process [-] I write and I am tormented by exhaustion [-] Out of proportion I'm in love with one form of love [-] /I play every porn game to the fullest </> / This is an experience of material form [-] The thought drives me out </> the text is the evaporation of a thought that has become irrefutable [-] This is what abba ndona tells me) [-]

a1) You have just defiled yourself with infinite generosity (this is called stagnation) [-] (The sounds coming from the kitchen are feelings </> they are forms represented by the possibility of knowledge </> they force me into materiality) [-] A diamond is an indestructible </> indestructible piece of earth [-] /(There are higher concepts [-] Society is not only hereditary [-] /Reality </> afraid of its purity </> turns its back on everything that makes up its substance [-] Reality forces me to include the existing </> the text deceives me to protect me from what it can be synthesized [-] /the text is a regression of something) [-] Pain </> emotion [-] to lose [-] Large white almondshaped pill </> opiate pain reliever [-] (Things must be thinned out in this text </> nothing but the exact dimension of abstract reason [-] I am the program of its concepts [-] This text looks at the black sky [-] Seen at pure freedom </> intelligible metaphysics punishes any apotheosis) [-] Look at the keys </> this table [-] Look at the walls around the object </> I pretended not to be impressed with the way she continued to behave [-] (There are holes in the tower [-] You cannot look out [-] Looking is the illusion of immediate knowledge as opposed to direct awareness [-] All this is false [-] Subjectivity (thought) cannot be explained by

òé </> i is a binding specification) [-] are you satisfied? can you draw You are very generous to me </> People are important to me [-] Services for the 500 senior citizens living within these walls include tennis courts </> large communal gardens with adjoining sheds </> gymnasium </> post office </> social center with meeting rooms </> pottery workshop </> carpentry workshop </> small book pavilion </> computer lab with three terminals and a printer [-] Stormy (he was seventyfive years old </> recently retired and divorced for the third time) [-] I'm glad I can give you some protection </> Femoral artery puncture </> renal artery occlusion </> Destruction hides a deep love of survival [-] Then she noticed a tractor on the grass between the graves [-] What is the tractor for? All that is real respects the conceivable </> and every object sees the integrity of its logical claim [-]

(The roar of a tractor in the distance is lost in the pulsing of a hydraulic pump [-] A tractor passes a nearby field [-] A sound is heard [-] He drank a drink </> roasted a whole pig and drove the tractor [-] [-] They never noticed any new technology </> in fact they didn't knew tractors </> they fell for shovels </> scythes </> plows) [-]

b) you think hard [-] When the ad ends </> he wants to press the volume key [-] (We must get the book) [-] (Everyone should pick one and study it) [-] Tells it to return the volume </> On the way </> in another form [-] She got up from the chair and went towards the bathroom [-] She laughed [-] Just in time </> she told him </> They walked to the altar and she stopped several times to check the label and the price [-] (Hurry up and get something to eat nearby and pick up the kids from school </> She made an appointment with the doctor) [-] (His action is an attempt to unravel the knot of this paradox </> his body is separate [-] I work in every decision [-] Subjectivity is an absolute spirit </> not just a negation) [-] The weapon is the power of the whole that acts on every decision [-] Let the text be derived from the spirit [-] This separation is similar to the entity it intends to oppose </> The power of thought is the insatiable principle of identity [-] Talk to me and don't tolerate anything that doesn't look like me [-] At this point </> the text is an accounting of all theories [-] I write to reinforce the deadly continuity that already exists [-] For me </> time is nothing but thought reduced to its origin [-] Anyone with a memory can encode history and assimilate its true content [-] There's always something to do </> So </> do you like being here? room and room [-] I think this text will be packed </> Will be moved </> sent </> I don't know how (if at all </> then there is a real one </> in a naive sense) </> is decomposition logic [-] Any attempt by the mind (the text) to univocal interpretation is closed [-] (He said it again </> this time louder </> waiting for the word to be understood) [-] Hit him near the cheekbones </> one hit </> Then he withdraws and gives up [-] Thoughts change all individual decisions [-] This number is the same as the object [-] /I am obliged </> the construction coming from the notion (I will draw a hyphen) [-] Any sentence can be a primitive form of ideology </> and reality can escape the identity of its object </> I want to be shaped [-] My mind uses these words outside of logic [-] Consciousness turns into a lie </> and words are no longer what express its universal determination [-] The sky is a game of clouds [-] I'll investigate [-] A concrete city where an earthquake strikes every sixty years </> throwing everything to zero [-]

decoding

01 Impulsive

(/The child is the king of distractions [-] He finds out in (some) center [-] We cannot attribute them to any group [-] /He stops at Piazza Italia and that [-] /And signs up [-] Messages on the Internet [-] Time does not pass! Poster of the most spectacular and shocking actions [-] (A display of lazy nonsense that for a while flooded all stations [-] He found a laboratory report [-] Capillarity </> in some convoys [-] First delivered in the morning [-] Crazy and repeated </> Certificate carried out in the laboratory (I see </> on station) [-] Fiftythree letters </> characters [-] Dear King of Israel [-] Number [-] Space allowed </> To Voltaire Station </> graffiti [-] Then they worked hard and got a clear message to everyone [-] The existing alphabet they had [-] They wanted to mix it up [-] French </> unexpected [-] La (probably) look at these twentysix letters [-] La </> written at the station </> means a single character </> not graffiti [-] Draw [-] We have fortytwo characters [-] And two meters thick [-] By agreement </> it leads eleven characters </> / Line in the direction [-] Fiftythree characters in total [-] Problem with decoding </> when he leaves the track [-] It is impossible to frame everything (when establishing communication </> everything is: relics) [-] Messages and messages in alphabetical order [-] Nothing particularly alarming (two weeks later nothing particularly clear </> but he is facing a dead end) [-] It didn't [-] It can be interesting to communicate with anyone </> Internal security </> like everything [-] (This is the first time this has happened [-] Dark and menacing!) [-] The laboratory was created [-]

a) no doubt [-] /(About restrictions </> about information channels [-] A secret in the state apparatus [-] "You know </> work is his whole life" [-] A broken life comes to mind [-] He admires more and more his involvement in society) [-] The courier arrives at the agreed time [-] "What information?" By the time you want to stop </> you're home </> It is enough to understand [-] Apparently </> many escorts practice their profession in wealthy neighborhoods [-] be sure [-] He left just as many messages on the girl's answering machine [-] Know that he has irrevocably lost the love of his life [-] No sign of twins </> In the center stands a shrine made of the same stone [-] Below 100 meters (assumed 23 meters) [-] There is a closed door behind the platform on the fifth floor [-] After all </> it looks good [-] The girl immediately replies with a message [-] Penetration is a bit difficult (almost everyone needs an explanation) [-] Good </> cat [-] "You can never let go" [-] Yes </> that's the name [-] I said he was my friend </> Lightning </> the thought is now [-] You are part of my memory [-] "By the way </> I had a great evening at your place [-] " "Good idea </> " I said [-] "you are drunk" [-] I think it's been a long time since dawn [-] The last few sentences are the order of things </> I won't go into details [-] Now I'm trying to imagine a pen </> holding the box close to my wife's eyes [-] I'm finished </> She listens to his footsteps </> I dragged the dead mule into the hole and dropped it there [-]

a1) smoking [-] Put your hands on the table and your forehead on it </> Died of old age [-] Even when he's talking </> keep an eye on his son [-] (Far away </> I know what he's talking about) [-] One speaks </> the other listens [-] The piles of dirt are getting smaller [-] In the dull pasture light </> the earth creates fire (I am what I feel) [-] One speaks </> the other listens [-] The flame follows a uniform and harmonious rhythm [-] Rest is the only possible future [-] Anyway </> daytime only [-] J [-] saw the light [-] I have lights on everywhere (I found myself alone </> no lights) [-] No toys </> no lights </> so I'll play alone [-] You don't need a lot of light to live in an unfamiliar environment [-] If you live in a strange </> dim light (dim light </> trusty little light) is enough [-] I never turn on the light [-] Slow and generous daylight is not enough [-] Darkness </> then scurrying in the sun for unavailable nutrients [-] (I return to the day) [-] gave him the grim reaper (unusual) [-] According to him </> he died of old age [-] He's dead and gone [-] I prefer death </> the day with the least dead [-] I let life and death rot </> she is dead </> soon to be born [-] No [-] I'm dead or dying [-] You did not die without your knowledge [-] There is always little light </> until the return of light in the seventh century [-] It's dawn </> against the light [-] There is a very strange light (I find myself in a very strange light </> I must be in the middle) [-] I'm shorter than three [-] They are an angry gesture [-] The most important thing is not to die [-] Glass [-] I ended up destroying a lot of items [-] J [-] tried to clean the lens until dawn [-] Forget it </> out of wisdom [-] Raise the light [-] Rabbits are white [-] The rabbit is alive and well </> behind bars (no one wants me to suffer unnecessarily) </> Reality gets tired [-]

a2) This is a suction light [-] The lights of the harbor are dotted with funny lights [-] Stars </> buoy lights </> lights on land [-] with a stick [-] Not even lamps </> lights [-] I mean: never [-] White or vivid rays here [-] I'm taking fat right now [-] There are three of us </> very little space </> (Sister </> father [-] I would like to sleep with my daughter) [-] I take the spoon out of the pot and put it in my mouth [-] "I can see you're getting sadder </> " he told me (I can't stop myself) [-] The world is different when one knows that a man can turn into a cougar or a bird or that he can fly [-] Am I a man or a deer? / I keep my voice calm and smile </> trying

to convey what I'm saying with gestures [-] The animals wandered around as I spoke </> They stare at me with sad eyes </> trying to understand [-] Darkness suddenly fell from the ocean [-] The vacuum senses the tension created by the alien's hand and explodes with its own power </> This is the vacuum cleaner's most important feature </> its best resource [-]

b) how boring [-] What if I go to the stone? You have to sit down first [-] on the table (at the end of the day) </> I'm waiting in the kitchen for you to come back [-] Grab the chain (the bucket is at the bottom of the well) [-] I saw him again (reassured at last) [-] If I could use my body </> I would throw myself out the window [-] That doesn't prove anything [-] The slamming of the door </> the footsteps on the stairs </> the noise from the street: these things reveal nothing [-]

02 Lack

a) Noise (in the mezzanine) </> You didn't reveal anything on the stairs [-] (They didn't tell me anything about it) [-] I am surrounded by sentient beings everywhere [-] Everything is bound </> everything is bound to us [-] Maybe </> thanks to chance </> I didn't die [-] (Okay </> maybe </> The following thought occurred to me: I was told to rip leaves [-] Leftovers </> alone [-] No maybe </> no [-] I tore a leaf and got another [-] Countryside [-] Exploded again </> feeling (wheat </> chaff) [-] No grip </> no balance [-] I don't know why [-] I'm trying to hold on [-] A plastic object </> very colorful [-] Inside </> then [-] I'm sick [-] /(No one can do something so important to irritate me [-] When we think that if someone's actions matter </> we get angry at them [-] That's no longer the case for me [-] My reality won't last long) [-]

</> We plan every trip </> every vacation for tango [-] This dance brings us together more and more [-] Tango is ecstasy [-]

</> happens by itself [-] I threw a shovelful of dirt on the man's body [-] I thought about the way home [-] Am I making good money? I took the first plane I could find [-] The monkey interrupted and pressed the button [-] Tell me when you killed him </> I thought [-] It all comes together and the world forces me to bury the dead [-] I survived [-] Listen to your father [-] Do not discuss these things with us [-] Do you have a camera microphone? They play chess [-] I play chess with my traveling player [-] I spend the night with death [-] There is a cup in front of the TV (womb) [-] I went to the lake and you didn't say anything [-] Think what else do you know that I don't? The creature that lives in me has blue hair and is a body rolling in high water [-] The body that lives in my body is very real </> how many nights I imagine it [-] I have a gray hat [-] (Certain issues require careful consideration) [-] You need to make sure you're alive [-] I want to escape </> illuminated by navigation lights [-] I thought of the chest </> the stomach [-] The creatures that live in me dare not sleep [-] His body tried to break my ears [-] I'm standing in front of a walking person [-] The image is big enough to swallow my hand [-] Shining knife [-] There is something oriental in the picture [-] They are love currents </> a demand for universal order [-] Gasoline and resilience [-] The warmth of the world </> a blank piece of paper </> I don't know how to get rid of it [-] I put my arms around my neck [-] I know how to use my elbows well [-] The darkest room </> in the hole in the apartment [-] so? Lately I've been convinced by death [-] so? I escape the versatility of eye strain [-] I can explore new changes [-] A liter of gasoline in the living room [-] There's gas in your tank and I don't know what you want to do [-] Do you want to burn? // Mind will return [-] Can you hit me at this distance? There is nothing in your eyes [-] i'm better than you [-] I need it [-] you need it [-] I have been making films for twentyeight years [-] I am a very clumsy hunter [-] This

river is nothing [-] Germany does not exist [-] With folded and cold hands </> death gave me something to eat [-] A few years ago </> it was 1999 [-] I'm trying to bury the other dead [-] The new year keeps repeating itself [-] I'm full of bugs [-] Wet body </> ceramic cup [-] Reality grows by itself [-] Lightness is relaxed </> carefree [-]

</> is a gesture close to the point [-] Tango was always yours [-] Get into motion </> get down </> create a visible burden [-] He danced for hours and hours with an intensity and strength that is beyond the reach of the youngest [-] (Tango is the fertilization of images </> vibrations) [-] From the top of the rock I saw dark </> dirty water </> as if it were full of dirt and fragments of clay [-] A dolllike head sticking out of the water [-] I closed the door of the room with all my might </> but someone </> a thief </> pushed her inside [-] The thief is stronger than me [-] The power I was chasing was finally mine [-] /Nightmare is a new force [-] Existence is a limit chain [-] I can't speak [-] Maybe you don't need to know anything [-] Rain brings endless oceans to Earth [-]

a1) A scene where the gaze mechanically fixes the sentence [-] space (that would be great) </> Especially he just (re) [-] Or the reincarnation of Vishnu [-] The next line of his script </> "For example </> think in silence" [-] Take advantage of the situation </> for (such) [-] Children demand "absolutely not" [-] no [-] warn [-] Of course </> this is an example that happened to me [-] J [-] reacted in my career [-] Crack the whip </> criminal (recovery) [-] Say out loud what he remembers [-] One </> this new opponent [-] Showing off is expected </> are all true [-] is the judge's responsibility [-] Municipality J [-] (no courts in this case) [-] This is my father's choice [-] Responsibility (that's a drop in voice) [-] Waiting for decision where [-] Every word is a breath [-] J [-] </> Therapy [-] As it happens </> it erodes as it becomes increasingly chaotic [-] Just like case law [-] But his thoughts were not over yet [-] Always draw your son [-] simpler [-] Like hieroglyphs [-] J [-] and Enthusiasm J [-] views stopped [-] He is not born [-] He got up and went to the window [-] Hang out like the unemployed here [-] /The lawn around the house (but </> missed [-] J [-] Reject those veiled (never comforting) words [-] /I slowly took shape in the room [-] Madness [-] Back in place [-] "You're kind" [-] Exactly what the sequel to Night is looking for [-] Constant </> to make sure [-] "In situations like this </> it's usually a cautious approach [-] " J [-] Then he poured himself a glass [-] The uncertainty of existence </> the word </> / is the omega point [-] They make a living at indeterminate points [-] No one can steal your stuff [-] Then he was silent again [-] It's not about accusing anyone [-] It must be violently rejected </> as if irritated [-] (I skip the sequence) [-] The dessert is running out [-] It's just a series of sentences [-] A bottle [-] Your father has bill [-] At the front door </> then (a) [-] It's a bit odd </> / She puts her hands on his shoulders [-] She uttered the last words </> but she couldn't calm her down [-] C inque (immediately) went to his room [-] Lively </> proud of this c joint account </> The family conflict is (Bones) </> who (never) sees his knees as his own unexplored human experience [-] Laughs kindly [-] Pr and through the window the full moon illuminates his almost brilliant mind [-] It is actually in the center of the moon [-] No </> I found myself in front of J [-] </> with a slight discomfort [-] The sister thought as if she were on (p [-]) and J [-] leaned on the chair (often adopted) [-] Everyone in the cup was surprised [-] It's a mental block [-] J [-] he waves his hands weakly in the air [-] First beneficiary </> second new support [-] He turns his head [-] It is </> and the partner is useless [-] There is always something else Appearance [-] It works in a vacuum [-] I can get you back [-] I have to admit </> he still has time before he moves on [-] It seems to be the ownership of this (character) </> The rules of customary inheritance law must be observed [-] With pleasure (I think!) [-] J [-] </> his mother's art project [-] Eventually </> J [-] lowered his gaze [-] It seems to me that he wanted to see J [-] </> some moral right [-] (The words seemed to come from him this time [-] "Morally correct" </> he almost felt sorry for her) [-] He laughed </> got up and belonged for about thirty seconds of the game [-] Yes </> no details [-] It was the spirit of notarization </> and then it recovered [-] At least they knew the legacy (J [-] Glass) among the children [-] What could divide the marriage? J [-] he stood up with J [-] without warning </> it was a right of respect (he made a half turn to himself) [-] Dear </> on the right is Their room [-] I turn and try to undo the confession with death [-] It's a betrayal </> it's the specific locations of the will [-] Rolling a napkin between two sculptures [-] It's a shoutout question (anytime) [-] If so [-] His incompetence is absurd [-] There is no right of disclosure [-] After all </> it has two outstanding solutions [-] Still </> they had to be the same age [-] (Raise hands </> search (and begin to attack!) // Motionless look </> only in the third place (this from his side) [-] Children </> together </> here is a family meeting [-] Elders of the dead (according to the clock </> the clock is already 11:00 p [-] m [-] : 57) [-] I'm definitely going to sleep [-] He was so upset that he tried for a few minutes [-] He still has the right to be tired and immediately responds [-] J [-] when I speak [-] "Wait </> I'll stop you [-] " Foreign language is a word [-] You have to be firm with her </> you've become impotent [-] She'll be nice in the morning [-] Every human communication wants to see these sculptures [-] There's only one thing to say [-] "This shit!" [-] But what does he mean? // Congratulate each other </> he switches expressions [-] J [-] raises his hand and catches them (one) with his eyes [-] He knows the instructions well [-] He said he only called in at the end to tell him (but he did) [-] to any ancestor either [-] One of those incomplete communications [-] You're wrong </> thought J [-] ve-

getatively [-] But anyway </> take it </> maybe it's not [-] (How to communicate with him? At the beginning </> still in J [-] </> he turned [-] He was still sure </> dob it was just a blow [-] Nature is purely economic [-] Bending posture </> a few seconds [-] Copy of the Contract </> based on lunch //Dreams are connected with the sale of sculpture) [-]

a2) I decided to go back to work </> I cover my eyes with one hand </> No sticking </> unbalanced </> (I thought about getting out of the car and urinating in the corner </> but the thought immediately humiliated me [-] I've always hated people urinating on the street) [-] I just turned to her and explained to her that I had stopped drinking </> I had given up pepper and chili [-] Maybe that's how they're treated at work [-] A fortyyearold woman in a white coat appeared </> shouting her last name [-] An older woman stood up </> accompanied by a girl her own age </> but who appeared to be in better health [-] "Please tell her it won't hurt </> she's afraid of needles [-] " (sitting on a loose chair) [-] My neighbor stood up slowly in the dark </> moving very slowly </> the first time he tried to do that since I entered that room [-] When he stood up </> I saw that his dark figure was that of a man of medium height [-] I don't want to be a doctor here anymore </> it's useless and stupid [-] We are too afraid of revolution now [-] Legal and illegal crime </> we ourselves complain about everything (I know the character of this stage well [-] He tries to show himself as a creative aggressor </> a talent that has yet to burst) [-] According to her </> the reactions of young people are predictable [-] I left white dust on the screen [-] The TV hummed like a pan [-] We are in a restaurant [-] Screaming [-] A young waiter escorted us to our table </> Just one look at the dishes they serve is enough to see that I'm not hungry [-] (Nothing goes as it should [-] Tonight is really something new for me [-] Are you kidding me ?) [-] If you go home emptyhanded now </> haven't you completely lost your purpose? // Breathing will cease and all phenomena will become empty and completely pure [-] A bare awareness emerges that is not foreign to you </> but bright and empty [-] No limits </> no center [-] We have to reach a certain level (realization in this life) [-] The breath of eternity will soon cease [-] A lot of light was shown </> The form is bright </> shiny </> lively and unobstructed [-] His existence is invisible [-] This is a relief from observation [-] I will describe them in detail [-] (I will go through them all [-] There is nothing to check [-] I want to get to the bottom and not miss anything) [-] We consider everything spiritual to be open </> how? Accept all things as they are without judging things [-] We feel this love and it drives us to action [-] Our deepest need is to belong to our family [-] /We are ready to sacrifice everything for this safety </> including health </> life and happiness [-] With this instinct </> we want to survive as members of our group even beyond earthly life [-] The child resists with all his might </> spits in his father's face [-] (The mother helps the husband support the son and wipes the saliva from the husband's face) [-] Let death have its way [-] This experience remained in his soul for a whole year (is this the right attitude?) [-] Dear Mother </> I took everything from you </> and with everything that came with it </> I paid the price that you and I paid [-] I make something with it that makes you happy and reminds you </> I take you as a mother </> and you can take me as a child </> You suit me </> I suit you [-] You give </> I take dear mother [-] I'm glad you greeted my father [-] Dear daddy </> I took everything from you </> with everything [-] I paid the price you paid and I paid the price </> I'm glad you said hello to mom [-] The house is a brown maze full of old things [-] /There are many things </> great weight </> connection </> death [-] In the face of the unknown </> we can pretend it doesn't exist (if our fathers can't be ours </> we'll lose our bodies too) [-] The light shines and illuminates the darkness </> Other lights do not emit light [-] We cannot see without light </> Every light also casts shadows [-] The darkness is full of dead leaves </> suddenly like a park </> If we look at the dead leaves </> little may be revealed in a year [-] We can sleep with someone without closing our eyes [-]

a3) "Everyone calls you that </> I don't know why I would call you anything else [-] " I decided to live alone [-] I rented a house in zone D </> with a bathroom </> kitchen and only one room [-] Gradually I started walking [-] I limp and sometimes get lost </> but these walks are good for me [-] I only saw him once [-] Mexicans have an extraordinary amount of free time [-] Then J [-] and I left [-] "J [-] </> never sleep with me because I'm a masochist [-] " "That's what it's called?" he said [-] "I love banging during sex" [-] "Are you serious?" I like being slapped </> beaten </> things like that" [-] "Loud?" "No </> not too much" [-] I noticed he wasn't standing up </> I took it from him and patted it lightly </> but he wasn't [-] Then I whispered in his ear if he was worried about anything </> he said no </> everything is fine </> we talked a little more but it was clear he hadn't hardened </> and then I told him to stop and stop trying [-] If you don't feel like you don't like it </> it will happen [-] He lit a cigarette [-] (Powers [-] No [-] /Bankrupt </> even [-] Every other citizen [-] Masks [-] S [-] 's entire valley has them [-] He remembers having them </> after all [-] Mechanical precision [-] Includes </> Especially vs [-] J [-] </> the driver of the car who got away [-] This is more than 30 years of life [-] Winning the competition [-] In fact </> his criticism is so harsh </> J [-] </> Ministry of Economy [-] Believe me I could never Unreservedly him does he care [-] Does he want his father? It's free competition </> all for [-] End life [-] Public award contract </> imposing tariffs [-] J [-] Vote with my husband [-] Convenient </> per product [-] True and for a long time [-] After all is </> like everything else </> father false and leading the movement [-] Pragmatic </> clean [-] Let J [-] </> assuming J [-] votes for deescalation </>

reaffirm his attachment to Europe wherever possible [-] President [-] He puts his lips to the cheeks of all the ministers [-] In his opinion </> as they said </> he will kiss him [-] There is [-] So J [-] will have France and Germany </> something [-] Half ethics had long been too much of an influence on him [-] Teach J [-] the Lobster Medal [-] One </> Mrs [-] It is one of the hardest sports [-] Apple pie [-] Both are delicious [-] Identity [-] Not really good [-] Gold </> especially pies [-] For them [-] If it has spaghetti Subtlety [-] Crispy on the outside and soft on the inside </> I could vote [-] Perfect balance of flavors </> Melted butter </> apples </> What a pity that I only know J [-] [-] He hoped </> a winemaker perhaps [-] He Devotion should be of course [-] Except for some growers </> skills [-] It's a drama) [-] The clip lasted a few seconds </> now it's silent </> as always a clip </> face and hands </> black watch on the right wrist </> adam's apple moving while talking </> still </> my hands are hidden </> I can't see what's on her finger she was wearing a wedding ring </> just like J [-] I saw it on the balcony [-] As I turn off the screen and the light </> much stronger than the desk lamp </> disappears </> I see J [-] behind me </> reflected in the now dark crystal </> and turn [-] He stood there </> in his dressing gown </> sleepy (or rather sleepy) [-] My face hardened from the beginning of the conversation (I think) </> not just from the insults [-] There is nothing I can do because he has seen my videos and knows my face [-] Crescent </> scar </> bruised </> I want to wipe my cheeks [-] (After the trauma of being separated from our mother in childhood </> we burned in front of her [-] Instead of getting closer </> we stayed away) [-] I'm not afraid of anything </> so I'll see myself [-]

a kiss on the cheek [-] /J [-] Faithfulness is always under pressure [-] Bright and clear [-] the boy he met [-] I explained to her that she had changed the chair [-] You see clearly as he sees [-] No doubt one of the reasons at the time was that he finally turned and went back to J </> who was sitting next to him </> and it was the end of the month </> and she would [-] He knew that J [-] already had it </> they [-] Because of J [-] 's situation </> he wakes up late and finds himself alone [-] She sank at the same moment [-] breakfast [-] He seems to be walking around looking at branches and leaves [-] Breaks the silence </> begs for more life [-] Confirm </> confirm [-] The more </> the better [-] J [-] contributed in some way [-] He said it took hours before he realized this was their first and only allusion [-] like his father [-] It never is [-] He only said one word [-] The atmosphere became very quiet [-] J [-] He knows they are taking the coach [-] It's fear </> for that matter [-] He actually visited them that afternoon [-] Of course greet him with a kiss [-] Usually an hour or two together [-] You didn't see </> the sun was setting over the vineyard [-] J [-] </> really [-] J [-] Leave them alone [-] His sister was more spontaneous </> he rested more on the steps </> but [-] That's all [-] With a magnificent body </> he understands [-] His father can read [-] It actually looks great </> he made the page [-] Nevertheless </> she turned the page (for) </> Instead of getting closer to others </> as we would like from the inside </> we withdrew [-] Deep down we become inaccessible [-] (I stayed put [-] The creature did the same [-] I hated every detail </> everything was foreign to me) </> Their genitalia could be the genitalia of a large dog [-] Large spherical testicles and a rodshaped penis [-] They all seem to be in a state of sexual arousal [-]

c) I think he thought I was joking [-] /J [-] Cracks and arcs in the gap between the electrodes are barely noticeable [-] watched the second monitor come to life with text flowing from north to south [-] The shock sends him to another dimension [-] In the process </> they knocked him down with an electric baton [-] He threw him to the ground and left the bodyguard [-] They had to use electric batons [-] Electricity </> head in smoke [-] Chronicle of a besieged city [-] I watch the fighting and destruction all around [-] He sticks his head out again and watches the text bounce over and over on the shiny gray outer wall [-] The police </> led by a special unit </> counterattacked the tower [-] He likes special forces [-] They wore bulletproof helmets and dark raincoats [-] Automatic weapons are rifle skeletons </> all framed and uncoated [-] Men's shirts were changed and mentally received into the air in the form of smoke fragments [-] The child screams in his sleep </> the father walks into the room </> the mother tells me to take him to the doctor because he always has trouble sleeping </> gets confused and has bad dreams </> I realized that there was no connection between what was happening at the time (the father soothing the child and talking to the mother about doctors and medicine) and what these parents actually heard [-] This is a new moment of enlightenment </> joy [-] This characteristic of correspondence </> of sound harmony </> appears again [-] (Like suddenly touching a highvoltage wire [-] /It's like for a moment part of a different </> higher </> vibrating current in which everything becomes transparent [-] I want the same [-] I recognize this moment [-] Sometimes it happens that it's the same a book or story so full of meaning that every sentence </> every sentence </> even every word seems to vibrate with a message or idea </> and reading it is like getting a huge shot of epinephrine) [-]
I saw a man coming up the stairs </> but it was time to go home [-] There was a steady stream of people

walking across the yard to the gate </> I looked at them lazily </> thinking how small and insignificant these people looked against the ice buildings [-] Marriage is the fundamental condition of the human species </> Marriage is the most basic human contract [-] In all societies </> men and women report in almost the same way </> Marriage is usually a permanent union between a man and a woman [-] Without a clear definition of what they are looking for </> many anthropologists find marriage where they are looking [-] They suddenly live in a zerosum world [-] Food spreads in the environment [-] (It was a sequence that seeped into her body </> seemed to run under her skin </> that fleeting acceleration that carried lives and stories </> theirs and hers </> everyone </> at another distance </> beyond the tower </> / The sky </> which he remembers is the energy of the clouds and the stormy sea [-] The electric light before the thunder rises from this blue sky [-] /Abundance of air </> water vapor </> wind from the west [-] This is a different </> full Sky of human fear </> the road turns to the west [-] He passes the tennis court without thinking too much about the room where he is waiting) [-] I will never have to leave </> Naked stands by the bed [-] Now everything is measured from then [-] The way he looked at her </> it seemed to him that someone else standing by that bed must be ready to say what one always says [-] The shirt she's wearing is a different fit [-] i want his story (it's coffee </> you want it) [-] A waiter was waiting nearby for someone to ask for the bill [-] "Call me </> " thought J </> "or don't call me anymore [-] My face stares at you into the dark brown distance </> lost in time </> I walk down the hall and I feel the same as those men [-] There is a connection with women </> but I don't know why [-] " // His head will occasionally be raised (in order to scan a memory or words) [-] We leave the dead in the body </> they lead us to death </> We found that the dead want to die [-] Sometimes we must first look at them and recognize that they belong to us </> then lie down and close our eyes [-] where have all the flowers gone? We are waiting for a movement that transcends any circle [-] A linear movement </> not a circular movement [-] There </> our eyes are always directed to the light [-] We look forward to what's left </> life beyond the ashes [-] Is there anything to stop? Will it stop forever? we don't know [-] We only have time now [-] Calculate before and after as if they were the same thing [-]

d) Devil's weed has four heads: root </> stem and leaves </> flower and seed [-] The third head is found in flowers and is used to drive people crazy </> make them obedient </> and kill them </> The seed is the only part that strengthens the heart [-] Man lives only to learn </> and if he learns </> it is because such is the nature of his destiny </> for better or for worse </> (Now there's no reason to be strong [-] Strength doesn't matter anymore) [-]

03 Spacing

Twenty minutes later </> she reappeared </> with almost no makeup </> all black </> her hair tied up to her neck [-] Flat shoes </> dark green bag </> oversized [-] He wasn't laughing [-] I gave her an appraising look [-] I've been dining with women dressed like this for decades [-] My body is not responding [-] I am determined to make her happy </> and if this joy does not come from my now tired senses </> it may come from the memories of the joys I enjoyed as a boy or as an adult </> and that at all costs [-] I can totally keep living like this [-] I wash my hands for a long time [-] I have to forget how I used to urinate and get used to this reddish urine and burning sensation in my bladder [-] Eat less </> no spices </> no pepper </> no chili [-] We talked </> ate </> talked [-] I looked at her and she was almost like a child to me </> a child in every way </> especially physically </> so much so that at one point I was moved by her smallness </> I told her [-] She was angry: "Look </> I'm thirtysix years old </> twentyyearold son [-] Little [-] I'm five years older than you </> dear [-] Do you know what kind of life I've lived? If we go and see </> I'm you </> grandma [-] " // This is not a bar or even a night club </> but a sort of basement </> accessed by stairs as steep as a ship [-] There are no signs on the street and the door is even mediocre [-] Gold anodized aluminum </> large mirror with frosted machined glass </> (I leaned against the wall in front of the door and smelled the smoke </> the city seemed like salvation </> I appeared panting in my throat </> exhausted) [-] I'm under impulse [-] I started joking and playing a bit of a fool </> I was always so calm and reasonable [-] I asked her if she was ticklish [-] I absolutely have to touch it </> no [-] I try really hard to hope that she will touch me when provoked [-] I try to scratch her bottom [-] I looked at her </> blushing </> I couldn't say that I understood </> but I could feel her emotions [-] I'm not embarrassed [-] No [-] She is very impressed with me [-] and scared [-] Stuttering </> she started tickling me [-] never thought being a retired teacher could be so beautiful (maybe I was ugly when I was young [-] But I would have thought it was amazing </> I never noticed </> Beauty isn't real like some people try to make you believe </> make it Be 100% subjective </> purely personal taste </> I really want to try to seduce someone [-] I hide in life [-] Loose clothes are never enough </> no dirty excuses are ever enough [-] 'A friend told me </> in her factory (where the ugliest workers were

rejected </> when a foreign delegation arrived) [-]

As with aperitifs </> the shore is full of people [-] That's when I breathe [-] I can't happily say it's just no </> it's painful too [-] But it was a moment in my life [-] her eyes [-] Even ecstatic [-] I like to see beautiful men [-] average? definitely [-] But find another person who will admit it </> especially if she's in her sixties like me [-] I love that they are there [-] how much! I like a beautiful world </> which for me means beautiful men [-] The world is clearly divided into two: I call them the wonderful ghosts </> and then all the other ghosts </> not only are they not worth seeing </> but to me they don't even exist [-] I really like handsome men </> just looking at them and touching them makes me happy [-] I turned around </> I was stunned </> someone was following him [-] Hungry souls exchange (nutritious) food for the enemy [-] Next to his knee is a burning can that is already burning [-] No monks in ocher cassocks </> no nuns in mottled gray [-] (Looks like he does it all himself) [-] burning [-] He made his decisions based on clear convictions [-] J [-] wanted to imagine his pain </> his strength </> the vile will he had to turn to </> When he tried to imagine him lying in bed that morning </> he looked back at the wall and went with his mind to that moment [-] We must act on what we know [-] A charred corpse is carried away on a stretcher </> upright </> rats are in the street and the rain begins to fall [-] The light was slowly changing [-] All electronic premonitions floating in the sky are dramas imagined by humans [-] The moon is there </> in the middle of the wind [-] She closed her eyes [-] Even the word computer sounds stupid and outdated [-] As he speaks calmly </> she opens her eyes and seems to pass through him </> and he imagines her curled against his chest in the late night candlelight [-] I become one with the fabric of everyday life [-] Where is his life? How can the two of them talk about these things? // The light is weak </> only darker </> and in the air there is a dense silver mesh [-] He stood by the car and watched as the taxi pulled away from the fight [-] She didn't know how long it had been since she felt this good [-] (Ugly is a drama </> a great social </> cultural and sexual barrier [-] Disgusting Yeti [-] I am married </> I have two children and I believe that this is the most important issue in my life </> That I am really ugly or not is definitely a secondary fact </> the important thing is that I think I am) [-] I'm in town again and I call the architect right away [-] I want to tear this house down [-] I don't care </> if the master plan doesn't allow it </> it will be thrown away anyway [-] I burn it with my hands and then I'll use it for something else </> a shed or a barn or a garage </> whatever [-] (Shame inspires something supernatural [-] Backbone [-] That's what the idiot said! Crows are everywhere [-] It could have ended differently [-] Birds that like to hang out in parking lots don't fit into forest life </> I'm totally turned his back on her </> ready to accept worldly lies) [-] The great strength of man lies in his ability to make decisions [-]

Now you should do how to survive an assassination attempt [-] This will be an instant addition [-] You will feel favored </> privileged and you will become charming [-] If that morning had been a bad omen </> 600 million Hindus would have stayed home from work [-] So it's not like I blame you [-] (Terrible and vast depth [-] A car parked diagonally hits the bumper [-] There are many ways to avoid death </> and you choose to use both [-] On the one hand </> you expose yourself </> On the other hand </> you try to hide) [-] The idol we are going to remove </> examine its color </> smell a package of dehydrated soup [-] Divinity </> suppression </> is not something unnatural [-] Pain </> death and reality [-] These are all unnatural things </> This person helped the old man read the date on a loaf of bread with raisins </> I dream of the fullness of my spirit </> of my power </> without limits [-] The whole of man's life is the resolution of this conflict [-] The man lit the pipe again and blew heavily into the mouthpiece [-] I dreamed about a train accident </> There are two kinds of people in the world </> those who kill and those who die [-] The more people you kill </> the more credit you get [-] If the other person dies </> you cannot die [-] Violence is a form of rebirth [-] The rain is falling [-] Billboards were lit up with eerie lights and tire barricades were all but removed [-] Rain is fine [-] Still watching absolutely perfect rain [-] Rain on the face is pleasant </> and the sharp smell is just right [-] (The stench of urine ripens on the body) [-] I was 17 years old and had been thinking about problems for at least 3 years [-] I will never be with a woman [-] The idea is so cruel that I conclude that God does not exist [-] I draw from ugly existence the possibility that God does not exist because it is so unfair that only some people like him exist </> You can't even look at pretty girls [-] I proposed to those ugly girls </> they were the only ones who belonged to me and the only ones who would consider me [-] Instead </> they also rejected me [-] The girls convinced me I was terrible </> nowhere near the level of their suitors [-] And the Saturday afternoon party? You need good control of your body to rock and roll </> I don't [-] /(I imagine a scene [-] A man stops at the end of a huge clearing [-] People are moving everywhere </> blood is flowing [-] /It's a scene steeped in determination and a kind of raw sex [-] A woman bends and bends </> All elbows and knees </> blue veins on the neck are showing [-] I imagine other scenarios [-] Lips shine like beeswax [-] /A man takes off his flak jacket and walks to the window [-] His clothes are folded on the chair next to him [-] Scenario </> think of something [-] Most distinctive feature it is the ability of an extraordinary civilization to accommodate such a wide variety of incompatible beliefs [-] All events are equally important </> be they war </> time </> art plantings </> fashion shows </> or the police [-] chases) [-]

[-] Almost ten years ago </> when I was eight </> maybe nine </> I was madly in love with an elevenyearold girl [-] He lives in our shack [-] I think it's wonderful [-] There are no sidewalks in the suburbs </> and the sidewalks on Old Street are frozen bumps </> cracks </> full of dirt and weeds [-] (I fell in love with constant squirting </> in which I confirmed that ugliness is an insurmountable obstacle to the fulfillment of my passion [-] "No one can get a woman into bed with his brain [-] There is a body that attracts [-] There is an inseparable connection [-] between strength and to the general pleasures of man [-] Nice words do not make you better [-] " // The classroom looks as bright and warm as broad daylight [-] It was dark </> and on the way back I thank J [-] many times [-] Is J [-] a man or a woman?/ /The walls seem low and the streets small and narrow [-] I feel like I'm walking through a miniature neighborhood [-] The sky is pink and orange [-] I'm happy to see how the light colors the clouds like that [-] I feel like it hasn't changed anything </> but everything keeps getting a little deformed [-] Childhood can be hospitalized [-] It's a strange thing </> incredible) [-]

[-] The only thing that kept me attached to my life is gone [-] I looked and felt nothing </> How to be blind </> deaf [-] I just hope the sleeping and waking are healing [-] The next morning I left early as usual [-] Within a few days </> the situation worsened [-] I saw these men so beautiful and desirable and not only that I felt no relief or desire [-] I feel sick now [-] Real weakness </> physical weakness [-] (I have been forced to suffer from hunger for far too long [-] I know what to expect in such a situation [-] /At first severe irritation </> spasms </> drooling </> fantasizing about delicious food [-] Then all of a sudden hunger sets in [-] Then there is disgust for food [-] I can't stand the sight or smell of your favorite dish [-] For years I have demanded the right to be jealous (a more dignified and dynamic attitude than accepting one's fate when it is Unacceptable) [-] Courage: face the facts and know how to admit your human failure </> Never submit to an oppressor who not only humiliates you with immeasurable force </> but is cowardly enough to expose him first [-] My destiny is greater than You are far more cruel [-] I see that boys and men become with each generation handsomer [-] (The heart is still warm under the layers of granite) [-] I eat naked with naked women </> kneeling seems like a great treat for it [-] Hard cock in her wet pussy </> one hand on her tits [-] /My drink and food stuck in my throat [-] This doesn't happen with time? Peace is stillness in motion [-] Only wild roses bloom and tall trees bear fruit that no one plucked [-] Then the desert begins [-] The desert becomes a garden </> I've come this far to you and he loves the wet ground [-] Your challenge is to accept others as they are </> leave them alone [-]

J [-] doesn't know what to do at the moment </> but doesn't think action is necessary [-] Think of it as a swirl in a cage of rainbow roses [-] Marshmallow cage [-] Watch him chirping and seducing [-] Under a clear sky </> the hotel where our group of five stayed can be seen in the distance [-] You can see the balcony of our room [-] He did not want to idealize his courage </> but he felt the strength of someone who until then had lived a tense and peaceful life [-] I think that's how it goes [-] Noise </> patient smell [-] Her appearance is neither defeated nor humiliated [-] She looks up [-] If an unspoiled landscape lives within us </> an eternal inexhaustible source of images </> their proximity is enough to heal our wounds [-] In that primordial landscape live myths </> fairy tales </> legends </> laws of dreams that work in silence </> completely without thought [-] There are no symptoms that can be cured </> only eternal dreams can be dreamed and raw power can be approached [-] J [-] </> like everyone else </> comes to talk about his broken love </> about his longlost marriage </> about what he should say to his children [-] For those who share their pain </> I remember that they had a mission in life [-] Each of us is born to create something that makes us unique </> even if the seas are rough [-] I went out with a guy for a few months </> and then I suddenly wondered if he didn't like me that much [-] I thought he wasn't busy enough and stopped calling him [-] It's amazing how much time I save just by simply admitting to myself that I'm doing all this for myself and that I want more from the relationship [-] How does my experience differ from that of others? You're not J [-] </> so it's hard for me to understand what things mean [-] But </> he accepts or rejects them </> whether they are J [-] or not </> I know [-] Now can you tell me how J [-] protects people? But is J [-] real? I mean </> is it something you can see? // When I sleep </> I hear your gasps and moans [-] Then I woke up and heard your screams [-] I see you jumping and screaming </> splashing in water </> knocking over pans </> swimming in pools [-] (Then you start running towards the water and the dog drinks with you [-] Five or six times you go to the water with the dog </> We hear you barking and moaning [-] The dog has a hard time figuring out who's making these sounds [-] You're barking [-] You're suffocating [-] We lay you down a blanket to sleep on the porch) </> Anxiety makes me feel physically ill </> There was an uncertain fear or sense of unhappiness [-] "You're learning [-] The only problem is that you're just reinforcing the negative [-] /J [-] I'm really playing with you [-] J [-] He's pointing at you and he's pointing at me [-] He's trying to show me you're a virtuoso [-] He's pointing right [-] Come on </> J [-] He told me you were a sage [-] J told me you could be

the one I'm looking for [-] He let me know I played with you [-] /That made you a sage in my mind [-] Secrets I know No I'll reveal to my soul until I find someone virtuous for me </> I realized you're a real man last night when I saw you play with JJ with you Play I should think about that Why don't you focus on that instead of your fear?" [-] The setting sun shone into the room and I reluctantly moved my hands </> growing sadder [-] When I draw lines and graphs </> everything looks really silly [-] The smooth and powerful movements of her slender body make her uniform look bigger </> her slender sticklike immature arms </> her big brown pupils with open eyes </> everything about her is so beautiful that people are disgusted [-] /(Sometimes my thoughts are all about design </> like the texture of the carpet </> and it shines in front of me [-] This hatred of people </> they put sunglasses on their hair [-] I usually feel too consciously sad [-] /Waiting for two days for someone to say nice things about me [-] Invent a machine that saves us from talking </> and when someone talks to us </> the machine activates and answers for us) [-] (Do you like doing something that you don't know what it might represent?) [-] Understand the meaning of the selection [-] no excuses [-] The crackle of ice cubes comes from below </> J [-] falls into the glass [-] She keeps her hands in sleeves and her nails are too short to be a problem [-] The most difficult thing is to fasten the hook around the neck [-] He bowed his head and arched his back [-] The garden gate leads to the hall at the bottom of the stairs [-] The porch was already dark [-] J [-] Lighted two yellow candles but no small white candles in the circle [-] The candle smells like lemon [-] Burnt skin remains on the shoulders and upper back [-] Scars on the neck are impossible to completely cover [-] (As soon as he opened his eyes in the ward </> he saw a large group of daisies) [-] It's easier than forgetting [-]

[-] I killed my child [-] (I fell face down on the ground and watched the great land descend through the dense forest to the blue ocean [-] I stood there with the sun behind me [-] Study me because when I woke up I found tracks and excrement) [-] I killed my children because I believed I was their prisoner [-] I look at the mouse [-] I decided to hang out with them and watch them [-] There seems to be no particular habit in their lives [-] Some come in groups or mixed groups </> together with males and females </> with or without cubs [-] In groups </> there is a dominant factor </> which can be male or female </> but not always [-] They never stopped fighting and bickering and many changed groups [-] "No </> I didn't mean that [-] I told you I'm not what you said [-] I know [-] I'm not J [-] </> or if I am in theory </> that's not the point [-] But you go on </> come on </> come on [-] Always [-] I pressed this key [-] I'm not J [-] I could be something else [-] What? God </> maybe? Who said that? You? Maybe I'll die in the war [-] Oh </> so I went to war [-] Like everybody [-] " Spring started stuttering something completely new for him [-] Our family doctor put him on sedatives [-] The stuttering did stop </> but he felt so bad for a while that he had to cancel some of the scheduled classes [-] A bird can sing all summer without knowing that the sound </> which it emits </> remained in the ears of a child walking down a colorful street for a lifetime (this is the crystallization of the promise of the return of spring) [-] </> what I am </> I couldn't do anything </> I couldn't change it [-] To be ugly at this age is to lose comparison with other men and be n incapable of this task [-] Later </> around the age of sixteen </> girls became a problem [-] Then there's an even more indistinct smell </> like rotten fruit </> which J [-] thinks has to do with the slimy brown spots scattered all over the woman </> Her legs suddenly became discolored and her skin itched so badly that J [-] had to rub ice all over her body (he wrapped the ice in a towel and pressed the compress on the sore spot) [-] J [-] smelled soap on his hands and garlic on his fingers [-] All the uncomfortable tension is gone [-] A giant thing that glitters </> rises on its own </> who knows where the pain lies </> rests in a reality composed of boundless </> undisturbed distances [-] Noisy black spot [-] No one knows the joy she feels when she realizes how lonely she is [-] "Remember this room?" // Mom's sewing machine </> closed </> covered with a bunch of plants [-] Grape colored leaves [-] The trees have not turned yellow </> just rust on the edges of the leaves [-] Plastic tube </> colored bubbles [-] There is a lot of space in the room </> The sink on the first floor is full of cracks and looks like a lot of black hair [-] "This is going to sound silly </> but I think the most annoying things are lotteries and flyers [-] " // "Does your dad know you're here?" // We almost never realize that he can remove anything from our life [-]

04 veteran

a) For J [-] </> this is the first time on the entire return journey [-] No need to see if anyone is following

him [-] Go across the field and identify the shed where it is parked [-] (ceremony) [-] At the entrance </> abandoned by car [-] After the divorce she told (Tony) and shook her [-] Always </> but in mine [-] Watch out for anyone who might be hiding [-] of his children when he accused them of neglect [-] It was always hostile [-] Spent eight hours in bed [-] It came out of nowhere [-] Guys </> then J [-] decides to go to the mall [-] once [-] Identity of J [-] </> refueling at a service station [-] Of course the police won't pick him up [-] A killer whore! J [-] </> which my children gave birth to </> was leaking [-] Killer Whore! // Complaining won't help [-] (Among them) to go to college </> J [-] Calculated by the former provost [-] They could see his pickup in the rearview mirror [-] Not after that night [-] There are (of) lips on his face [-] He gets angry and does nothing [-] Children </> I killed them [-] Sometimes he follows her [-] I'm his lawyer [-] J [-] </> J [-] </> think of fax [-] Then J [-] went to consult him [-] In the bungalow untouched [-] There </> ignoring every advice [-] They suffocate in the fire [-] Offer (persuading him to write) [-] If </> out of fear of J [-] </> he has the following words: "Mr [-] J [-] on the farm </> my children are almost always (contemptuous) [-] The content of the letter is close to the exhusband (no)" [-] They know you are sexually exploiting your child [-] Transport after pickup [-] Abuse and illiteracy [-] (He breaks off in the rearview mirror and gives signs of life [-] J [-] Yes </> it has something to do with him [-] At that </> he [-] He received three dry sentences [-] He was always impressed by her Things [-] Middle sentence </> z [-] To all he tried hard to spy on her [-] They lived together in that house [-] All the statements in the letter were false </> in fact they were defamatory [-] J [-] That J [-] </> they put in the barn [-] J [-] has his name on it [-] This car has six miles [-] Graphographer (intact </> on clay) [-] Works for government agencies and countries [-] Harshly criticizes these types [-] Vile predator is right [-] Being human </> knowledge is not a permanent state because one can never become true wisdom [-] Form) [-]

a1) Here we are </> right? It made him feel crazy [-] With his pride </> it's hard to believe they'll be looking for each other [-] J [-] is a 20yearold infantryman who served in the company [-] It must have been a full five seconds and she was stunned by the magnitude of the mistake and felt her knees buckle [-] Don't leave them alone now [-] He only saw what he had to do [-] Some skills are too strong for me [-] Fear is natural [-] As scary as learning can be </> it's even scarier to think of someone who doesn't have a purpose or doesn't know [-]

a2) </> Existence expresses the story of its own creation and each image stops as a metaphor for its generation [-] My eyes detect language that people ignore [-] The existence of a thing becomes a spirit that transcends it [-] I am the dialectic of the name </> the dialectic of the debt </> the sobriety of the privy councillor [-] My limbs stick to the signature in the blood [-] These eyes are needed by those who believe that they must defend the grace of life </> the lightness of the element understood as immortal [-] I am logic </> its light that heals all the wounds of violence [-] talk to me [-] Hope is not a memory stuck in place </> but the mysterious nature of a bridge to the unknown [-]

(J [-] feels full of energy and can do whatever he wants [-] I'm J [-] instead of pressing the cancel button </> everyone works because of his mother's shadow [-] J [-] has thinning gray hair [-] The bare </> raw me </> in him From the fragility of all [-] No crow shall starve [-] Time is the undergrowth of your productive kingdom [-] What you see is what J [-] socalled man [-] I hang in an unknown and impenetrable state [-] I look at you when you were with her [-] In there was nothing in J [-] 's life [-] No one [-] Now tell me They don't know what war is The enemy is a constant image War Is the repetition of the objective world </> the essence of credit Paranoia is systematic like a philosopher Consumers serve production My obsession with reality Poses a gray hand on the wall of fate's blind chain That Hand becomes clay </> allows itself to be produced </> the world slips into function I either reconstruct the world </> describe the world with excessive precision The idea is no longer master of the object The world becomes foreign These glowing reflections are pushed into the decay of time [-] and action [-] Light is inextricably linked ana with language design [-] I won't try to fit the convention [-] J [-] is a regressive phenomenon [-] J [-] A legitimate relationship based on art and knowledge [-] J [-] was there to familiarize himself with his work </> which relied unreservedly on his material and language [-] J [-] is a word that was thrown under the wheel of fortune [-] J [-] could not get up [-] I'm J [-] and I swept with those who didn't [-] There is a conflict of conscience </> I reasonably require an individual (concept) [-] I am historical truth itself </> J [-] is metaphysical truth [-] I am faithful to the appearance of the purification process </> J [-] is the image </> it is in the unstructured [-] data </> find their confirmation in the chaos of the literary project [-] J [-] begins with the spirit of the world [-] Its lack of realism foreshadows the expansion of the text [-] In every sentence </> J [-] is dying of persecution and syphilis [-] His face comes from that bourgeois prehistory </> his cracks and cliffs hide every form of purity and selfishness [-] J [-] </> pen for sale </> beggar [-] J [-] gets into trouble easily [-] His sacrifice was not

rewarded </> whose name destroys all spirit [-] J [-] dreams of the border between what is allowed and what is treason [-] I let you talk </> not design silently [-] The world doesn't end with pure selfexpression [-] Now I dream of being a military police [-] Why am I so reluctant to trust this man? J [-] is full of artisan knowledge and at the same time a stain on him [-] I still dream about the crow in the cage [-] J [-] knows that every living person goes through a vegetative entanglement [-] J [-] thinks he's back in Vietnam [-] His body is not organized with the naked eye </> it is invisible [-] J [-] can manifest itself only to an abstract observer [-] My body breaks its demand for the obvious </> breaks nature's deception [-] J [-] ' His body appears to his brother in a dream and he whispers </> "Everything is completely different [-] " His words are a single process of changing life and life [-] His every Every view has a psychological meaning as a series of images [-] J [-] 's psychological work attacks psychology itself [-] J [-] are changes in existence </> alienation to the point of being unrecognizable and returning like music that repeats itself [-] J [-] is the transformation of the image [-] I was thinking the same useless idea too) [-]

[-] I love what he said [-] I was irritable and irritable and extremely overbearing [-] I'm sitting on a hard chair in an anonymous room [-] Do we want to be true citizens who work with others? Why does this always happen where people are fed up and angry with what the world has to offer them? We have always taken the world for granted [-] Submitted stuff is always so boring that it can be ignored [-] The creature did not turn out to be what they had originally dreamed of [-] (No one anywhere is satisfied with what is provided for their children) [-] It is possible that there is something better than us [-] This creature looks like a child to the eye [-] This happens when babies are very young [-] The creature has the conscious gaze of a prisoner [-] The creature is forced to become an image and its body is suffocated by what the image says [-] Your name is like the sun shining brightly in your hair [-] The fear of the name kept me alone [-] Words can be ambiguous [-] This whole thing is beyond me [-] She asked me what I thought and she said anything helps [-] Light is almost a photographic memory [-] He himself admits this [-] The reaction was a terrible joke </> I've never smoked before </> I look at him </> hoping he can say something [-] (People tend to think that I copied the creature </> that I copied its body) [-] We realize that we are on the wrong path that leads to divorce [-] Putting myself in their place </> I realize that these beings probably perceive reality in two separate semicircles </> one on each side </> Creatures must squint to look at the sky </> correcting their vision with very rapid head and neck movements to achieve an overall air of discomfort [-] The creature becomes a newborn baby lying by the fire [-] He was crying and struggling in the tight straps </> his face flushed [-] I rushed forward to remove the child from where he was walking [-] The newborn turned into a piece of flesh in the flames and the whole forest began to smell of burning flesh [-] Monkey monkey [-] The baby becomes a monkey sitting with his back against the wall [-] This monkey tries to bite two males of its own species [-] The creature closes its jaw where the cub can be injured or killed [-]

b) Sexual intensity confuses you [-] The female falls into her own blood [-] Women died of convulsions </> A combination of life and death [-] The sun rolls off the bird's large back </> its beak resting on the ground [-] When I look up </> the moon must be almost full [-] I looked at you </> managed to recover </> stood up [-] (I see a silver veil spread over the sea [-] A monkey licks a rat's wound [-] A bird flies low </> close to the ground </> by the road [-] The void </> in the center of the circle [-] The void is here to protect you [-] I drag the corpse as far as possible [-] The corpse of my son </> under the bright white moon [-] The next day </> all day </> in the dry </> hot sun [-] An abandoned corpse </> the air smells of water and fragrant leaves [-] In the silence of the twilight </> the corpse felt the water flowing under my feet in the stone passage [-] The corpse to me said: "The effects of this drug are sometimes not visible for three weeks [-] You take it [-] Twelve days" [-] I feel the pressure of silence [-] The corpse continues to speak: "There is a struggle going on in me and in my life [-] m [-] I spiral down the drain </> perform the attraction of all the liquids in my tub [-] Now I am Still here to be alive [-] This is the beginning of the absorption of my being [-] The body is the darkness of the mind [-] You don't know that my face is drooling from the bloody log you burned [-] I am a piece of flesh on fire [-] I continue to swallow whole pieces [-] Flower flesh in my body [-] Under my hand

they will your man's eyes fixed on the giant incredible beast [-] Monkeys are foreign to you [-] How can we get back To someone we feel separated? I walk this path with you through meditation </> I'm going back to my mother </> I'm in her belly [-] With his expectations </> with his fears [-] Relationship with mother It is reflected in the relationship with one's own body [-] "The Light wants the body to exist and wants it to remain the same [-] For the Light everything and everyone can exist </> including us </> just like us [-] The Light accepts everything [-] For it there is nothing outside of being [-] We let ourselves be taken </> we and others </> / Light is always everywhere in this movement [-] When we want something other than the light that this movement wants </> we will be restless [-] what is this text I mean [-] In the presence of light </> in the presence of those who radiate light </> everything can be as it is [-] Light is pure existence [-] This dream is neither good nor bad and far from reality [-] I was caught in an illusion [-] In this miniature world in which I must now walk </> I have become a giant who can observe all things in our little life from a very high place [-] I drank a cup of coffee and experienced a mental imbalance of physical pain and numbness </> Birth is male </> death is female [-] What would happen if we allowed ourselves to be one? //(Reality keeps us alive [-] Reality enters our body and keeps us alive with an all encompassing opening) [-] A ray of light wants more and more [-] Which image do I feel most connected to? There is an image that turns into a flower </> and the deep secret is in the seed that turns pink </> Every kind of spiritual healing comes from here [-] Not from memory </> not from researching the past [-] I'm not looking for signs of childhood (the expressions the monkeys gave me </> I think </> showed empathy and understanding) [-] Monkeys seem more human to me [-] Every inch of stone is covered with shells </> dung </> stones </> wood </> branches or palm leaves [-] I can never clean these cages [-]

(/ The transcendental instance exists in all human passions [-] Instincts </> erotic instincts [-] Property </> country [-] (po [-]) </> Denoting masochistic components [-] This is representational desire [-] It happens (he) [-] True Representation of Eros [-] Thanatos </> always relevant [-] Pleasure is not banished [-] No </> it still does not exist </> empiricism [-] Sadists always find a given situation [-] Masochism is found in the state of instinct [-] Action [-] The role of pain and eros [-] Getting pleasure means eating [-] Questions </> especially spiritual [-] (See) </> what is the connection with pain? Now (and) giving [-] We do not think of the instinct </> but consider the pain </> even if it is complementary [-] J [-] Brings joy to someone [-] The narcissistic self and three possible assumptions [-] (i [-]) To appease the sublime phenomenon [-] Our pain prompts (Means) that they think and watch over us [-] Eros is neutralized [-] People there are happy (transmissible) [-] Sexual lack is a fantasy of the most psychotic ics [-] It is a fantasy of the ego [-] It knows somewhere else what happened </> he knew what had changed [-] The introduction </> the destruction of sadism [-] Accumulation of principles and actions [-] Or sadism </> drive interruption [-] [-] [-] [-] It was a different order [-] It was the expression of my heart </> this infinite deprivation [-] The principle is malicious [-] Desire is a dream function [-] (Also just in case) [-] Function recovery [-] It is submission to spiritual reality [-] Do not speak [-] It will never be given [-] It is between pain Between pleasure and pleasure [-] Everything unfolds like pain [-] In this sense </> apathy is the power of ambition [-] (continue </> repeat) [-] Stay fifteen days without sex </> distraction </> play something else [-] This is the moment of your origin [-] Nothing is sexual [-] Allow yourself to be carried away by the crowd [-] Nature is given in experience [-] Nature is an object of thought [-] (Internal meeting only) [-] Just to win [-] (I do not believe in the existence of evolutionary trends [-] Everything that exists limits the possibility of transformation) [-]

b1) Our interview was short [-] What is the solar system like? Eat what you want [-] Blood River does not know this roaring laugh [-] No </> it's a secret [-] The man is angry with her [-] A stranger enters the room [-] Employees kicking chairs [-] This friend of mine is an amazing actress [-] We'll find out tonight [-] This is a veterans hospital [-] Each name is a program [-] He didn't see either </> but where am I? //A pale moment </> a sad hour [-] It's bad enough </> but it happens [-] The air is full of tension </> it's about to rain [-] I'm unpacking a bunch of furniture [-] Gasoline in barrels </> the whole body is white [-] There is a folding ladder [-] If it's a chair </> why would you kick it? // A woman unpacks a pile of furniture [-] There is almost no light [-] This is a good afternoon for sex [-] excellent </> Read the text aloud [-] Where are you? This is wrong [-] Nobody can see me [-] Look straight </> this is the real secret [-] (Dead </> born? I know the love of good books [-] I want to be like the moon [-] I live in a solid room [-] The lights come on slowly [-] It's a white room [-] The boys scream </> in his home in that sewer [-] Death has no respite [-] He's gone mad loser [-] The war is over </> it's your fault!) </> Great </> our game [-] I don't know where they are playing tonight [-] Now is not the time to think differently </> We barely know each other </> the same unchanging self will give you a fight [-] I've never been so close to you [-] You know I'll be there [-] I'm not looking at you </> so stop it [-] I'm losing track [-] I would spend my time in a place that doesn't exist </> Try browsing these pages [-] (I'm a sensitive woman </> more likely [-] Throw away the mattress </> blankets and pillows [-] The real purpose is to be together </> I go home with the evening paper [-] I look at the floor [-] It's laid on wheels Want to see something interesting? There are two doors in the back of the room [-] What else can I say? Children sitting in the sun [-] Taxi after taxi [-] I browsed the page) [-] He is wearing a dark </> worn suit and dark sneakers [-] I

said first [-] Now I write the word chair [-] I'm flying to the airport </> you know I'm here [-] I am part of this cabin [-] Alone </> abandoned [-] Try to describe the page you are viewing [-] My skin is alabaster [-] I held my last breath </> and then everything went white [-] The void is the piece of cardboard at the bottom of the box [-] Tell me something </> between the swamp and the swamp [-] Others are your only solution [-]

(first room </> episode)

[-] /Hallucinations stop [-] I immediately came back to reality [-] I'm not sleepy [-] I can think clearly [-] We can say that an individual is an abstraction and every character is an abstraction [-] To us its existence is what vulgar prejudices think it to be [-] Each described character is an isolation that tries to build a view through the whole [-] I only focus on what is actually psychological or sociological [-] When I cast myself as a character </> male or female </> I put a new shape into the text [-] I am a form that reflects itself like a hall of mirrors [-] This character </> which I call the character of J [-] </> is a destructive action [-] (J [-] 's crazy dimension does not want to reduce the present to a vague view beyond consciousness [-] He is consciousness </> he is a mineral that no longer perceives anything [-] I constantly doubt my intellect [-] And yet it is the truth) </> This text is not accessible [-] His blind natural flow expresses and describes a life abandoned by sense and purpose [-] The life I am trying to tell is a strange and completely random observation that transcends the individual personality [-] This is a constellation of necessities [-] /If I talk about the room </> if I try to describe the room </> it is only a helpless attempt to preserve or restore the image [-] Each image must be transformed into nature </> into the general essence [-] When I describe a room </> I just dissolve the image into an amorphous </> intangible description of sleep [-] This room will always have strangers [-] It arises in sleep </> it exists independently </> without sight </> without image </> Describing sleep means denying the safety of the lost [-] The very description of sleep is weakened [-] The room I am trying to describe belongs to a different order than the natural room </> If I insert a subject into the room </> for example myself or J [-] </> the subject is only an intention </> a funny direction [-] It's time </> power is on the limit and even thoughts collide with it [-] Everything I hear </> everything I write </> everything that makes a form fluoresce is united by pure expression [-] The word itself is quite abstract </> it is corrupted </> There is an image that disturbs sleep and sleep does not mean [-]

</> This image is in the realization that thought is secondary material </> a concrete remnant of culture </> culture </> Who is thinking here? Whose thought is this? Sleep is changed </> Sleep uses images as text themes </> Thought declares itself to be a stock fund </> an illusory remnant of the experiential world [-] The image that I am describing </> that I am canceling out </> is the weakness of saturation </> the satiety of wanting to look like something completely different [-] The irrationality of the image remains an attempt at interpretation </> a measure of future consciousness [-] This pile of rubble I call sleep doesn't realize it's crumbling [-] Sleep is torn </> he dreams that he is dying in an asylum [-] (Time and power are contents that live on unfulfilled promises [-] /Reality cannot be universal now [-] Its fragments reveal my remaining fleeting chasm) [-]

</> Light can come into an individual's life to help him </> advise him and give him the strength needed for certain actions </> big or small </> right or wrong [-] The light is outside of us </> She chooses to appear in a different guise than anyone before her </> is neither a guide nor a ghost [-] Can light talk to people? yes But not with words [-] Learning through dialogue isn't just a waste of time </> it's idiotic [-] Learning is one of the most difficult tasks a person can undertake [-] Some people claim that they learn effortlessly and get all the information they need from others [-] If you help me </> I'll never learn </> If I told you where the light was </> you would never have enough confidence to define that knowledge as true [-] Flattery is useless if you don't want to grow up [-] The light casts my shadows and the clouds have subtle color [-] I walk in a dark cloud with my eyes half closed [-] The telephone of a salesman in a large home appliance store </> colorful lights in a karaoke hall </> and green tea ice cream stand in front of a teahouse [-] Wandering through the crowd [-] I'm one of them [-] where I'm coming from where I'm going I could die in an accident

at that little intersection ahead [-] Something may happen that is too taxing to process [-] /Reality has somehow met its fate [-] Everything leads to reality [-] Everything is getting ready for reality </> Talking about pain crystallizes it </> fixes it </> makes it chronic [-] Inner silence heals me </> I feel empty </> I let myself be attacked [-] I welcome reality [-] Come to forget </> energy [-] My innate image </> my eternal reality [-] (The more you try to forgive </> the more resentment grows [-] You need to imagine emptiness and forget everything that holds us together) </> An insecure woman who wants to kill herself turns out to be a real helmsman in a dream [-] The waves were getting higher and higher and the boat was at the mercy of the sea [-] The dream has changed </> A dark circle appears with a very thin line of light on one side [-] The moon darkened the woman's face </> The morning dawns in a new heat </> imbued with tension </> I have to make sure the leaves dry in the shade [-] A man of knowledge is one who faces all the problems that knowledge brings [-] This is very natural [-] /Reality is number one </> excellent translation </> found only in pure chance [-]

</> The words I write are a sequence of impulses </> This site is a battle of ideas [-] Now I dissolve in the amorphous </> I describe sleep </> I hold a gaze without images [-] The narrator denies love [-] The window suddenly opens [-] I am a black sky without stars </> the absurdity of this picture is not an emotional situation [-] I speak </> limiting myself to broken empirical reality [-] The dead piled up and the city was bloody [-] Animals that subsisted on fruit and water gathered around the piles of corpses and began tearing off pieces to eat [-] I saw a red sun in a red sky and I looked sideways [-] Existence is dissolved (my name is black abstraction) [-] My flesh dissolves into naked equality with myself [-] Now </> as I write this word </> my essence is silenced in gestures [-] I'm not thinking consciously </> I write with the feeling that I am out of this world [-] Life loses fleeting moments [-] This is simply not true [-] The situation might say something [-] I met a guy who believed the end of the world had happened </> I am all that a man can be ashamed of [-] The subjectivity is frustrating (her clothes are tearing again </> her form implies the use of form) [-]

</> One snowy day he showed me a picture of his dead mother [-] photograph [-] This is a photo he took when he went to visit her in the hospital </> where you can see her cute high school face and your mom </> just like you [-] His face was sometimes tired or exhausted </> but when I ran up to him </> he immediately had a peaceful smile on his face [-] I kill the parts that suffer [-] (Pain kills the parts of me that suffer) [-] I stare at the plum in her slim hand [-]

</> Abstraction is the search for freedom [-] The way we perceive is predatory [-] Perceiving the essence of everything allows us to understand the world in a whole new way (glowing eggs </> glowing threads full of consciousness) [-] Bright eggs are much larger than human bodies </> It's so dark in here that I feel like something's going to take over me [-] The question of confirmation still plays a big part in my heart [-] "Once you have the energy </> seeing happens naturally [-] " // Run </> J [-] </> run [-] The cage will open and the mad bird will fly away [-] This is an outstanding version [-] Ecstasy and pain </> the beginning of an era [-] Dream of an honest life </> I went up the stairs naked </> help yourself [-] the public </> the public [-] We'll come back later [-] How does the plant world differ from other segments? / Kingdom of plants Sit comfortably and watch [-] Each window contains a dying header [-] I reach for the zipper of my jacket </> I'd like to be a book [-] Find out what it contains [-] I would like to tear down the walls of this oppressive fringe without any information [-] (We are occupied by something that does not think like us) [-]

(/ (after [-]) talking to himself </> or (for) [-] This place bothers me [-] I can't guess </> four years old [-] Sixteen </> round </> spotted </> informal J [-] reserved himself [-] (on) from a boy's face [-] (and) he has [-] I've never seen him [-] mental attitude </> typical genius (v) [-] His full name is Mud [-] This is the Metropolitan Collectors [-] Anyone can talk to me [-] (Okay) [-] (You) [-] Great evolution champ [-] Deepest </> belly [-] Boy look at me [-] I know him (snow report) </> I call him American I never liked him [-] Flies land on him [-] (a) </> (black) [-] I'm crossing the street [-] J [-] he owes me his life [-] No barriers </> I hear him [-] He's wearing an old coat [-] (mo) [-] Street Opposite is J [-] </> whose uniform looks like a funnelmouth [-] (to whom) A stout figure [-] "Is she an outcast?" he asks me [-] Bus he whizzes past </> my shoulders [-] Slide [-] "Outlaw? Who is he? </> a policeman?" [-] "Come on </> " he shouted [-] Escape saved us this moment [-] Eight </> forward [-] Snow! Snow! Coordinates [-] This is another place [-] They try to see curiosity [-] They hunt him </> They tell me: "Perhaps there is no wizard or something similar" [-] Bomb unloading squadron [-] Look in a land full of J [-] (I) separate I want to kill With a knife // Never too long // "Bars don't wipe themselves!" Under the ground is the city of My Ribs [-] Political discussions </> cocaine [-] Good humanity </> the whole [-] The bust is on the table </> in your head [-] He sits on a blasted mountain and laughs at himself [-] I drink two glasses every now and then [-] Definitely an unrelated song [-]

</> The breath drops right above me [-] Time </> this reality </> holds its breath [-] (The meaning of the swastika in the story </> a lonely wanderer [-] My father stopped and the man began to dance next to him) </> Corruption has its price [-] He says nothing </> his tired head turns to the left [-] She keeps talking about her husband [-] Roads are scattered across the desert [-] Nowhere to hide </> reality pleases my body [-] Supermarket shelves are long and colorful [-] A presence surrounded by smoke and smell [-] Kids love niches [-] I am the true foundation [-] I put the camera on my shoulder [-] The images are engines </> accidents </> explosions [-] What I am painting is the sea in a beautiful photograph [-] I photograph specific parts of the eyes and I have no desire to kiss her [-] I photograph my symbols [-] The shark is a strong man </> he slipped back into the river and sleep was like full consciousness [-] I dream and record my car </> film camera and tape recorder [-] I just shrugged [-] Sleep is strategic silence and what I see in my dreams is wandering the quiet streets [-] Black pipes around the window [-] What did my mother say when she was pregnant with J [-] ? I didn't get a chance to see him [-] It's hard to say [-] This sequence represents neither children in the forest nor birds in the forest [-] I will wake up in the middle of the night [-] I will cross the line [-] I dream of having a microphone </> There are armors that need to be broken into mirrors [-] Numbers are no longer important to me [-] What I saw was an incredible creature [-]
If the house was on fire </> it would only be a ghost drawn from a dream [-] (Dark gray </> fertile crescent of origin [-] Stars </> in enchanting light [-] It's the essence of the Undertaker's direction [-] Language without thought [-] Water is meaningless </> you just have to learn to let it carry you away [-] You're too close [-] You stay and drink and chat [-] This is one of the oldest entertainments in the world [-] We are a real comedy [-] You don't remember [-] Not even previous speeches [-] Love will be able to detail a new variation from [-] Who told you what? You find yourself in the presence of horrible creatures [-] In my dream I was dusting the old house [-] My mother doesn't exist [-] With the help of leather </> the coffee will be ready soon [-] Sit in the living room </> hide your face behind the pages [-] Your gaze touches the mountains and the desert [-] The lobster boat </> the triumph of grace and continuity </> convinces me that I live </> the breath of the earth trembles </> and boredom must be overcome [-] Sitting at the table in my RV </> two people looking at the river </> not at all deep or treacherous [-] I smell cookies baking in the oven [-] I drank and I am observing the inexhaustibility of everyday objects [-] Four fingerprints [-] In the army </> in the war [-] Another ch ace across the night sky [-] Seconds at a time </> informal conversation [-] I kicked him in the ribs [-] Is there a lot of plastic? I woke up late at night [-] I was in the sun [-] A dream in the center [-] The picture is silence and darkness [-] Sunlight </> resisting this climate is torture [-] Someone else </> someone else [-] Trying to pass an old man walking on the sidewalk [-] [-] Man </> in bed [-] You don't need it [-] I spent hours polishing the sarcophagus [-] (What happened in the last two or three hours? Violent dying </> a clear flame appeared [-] I showed victory [-] I closed the window) [-] Tell me the exact time you killed him [-] A siren sounded through the thick fog [-] We were regulars [-] I tried to trim the hedge [-] One liter of fuel and I was hitchhiking for the day [-] Words </> traces of sound [-] Maybe it was just my imagination [-] Soon I will see the darkest place in your heart [-] The image is the form of love and your heart is like without snow and sickness [-] (I laughed and stopped at the window </> I pulled my tongue between my thighs again </> I went to sleep [-] A very boring journey </> / The image is the size of glass </> it is dead and rusted) [-] Explain some things to me and not others [-] Ti It is clear that he does not say things [-]

(/Represents J [-] 's ideals </> masochistic ideals (if) she's also a sadist (just because she's so superficial) [-] J [-] imposes his masochism on her [-] It's not the same at all [-] /They're emotions [-] Your sadistic indifference overwhelms your insane passion [-] Feelings </> all feelings (what are they?) cause you to suffer </> are judgmental [-] Essential masochism </> dangerous distraction [-] Drowning? Are you sadistic?

Need impersonal sexiness [-] You have to show J [-] to frame all the shocking (or fantasy) stuff [-] In connection </> passions [-] And most of all (so he describes his mother) [-] </> Stern The air [-] We still have remnants of good will in us [-] Indifferent eyes but mistrust of real lechers [-] Mothers akin to evil breasts [-] This is a desert monologue [-] Mothers </> they can turn into the Heart of a Dove [-] </> the ruthlessness of the masochistic ideal [-] J [-] against love [-] [-] Not so much denial [-] Cooperation </> collaboration </> denial [-] Despite such a particular taste </> sentimentality is cruel and eccentric [-] There is an impersonal factor [-] It is sweet </> even tender </> is second nature [-] The ideal is the mother of God [-] A mother who ensures sentimental triumph (a strict </> cold lady) [-] Cold is on fire with anger </> /(But) sides tend to be coldhearted [-] (For example) For J [-] </> dying [-] (New </> without love [-] The secret is finally revealed to us [-] Masochism! Motherhood cold [-] Glacier [-] What survives is brutal [-] These decisions are too sensitive [-] Women are executioners protected by fur [-] This is their sexiness [-] Divinity is coming [-] The hero is a sadist </> he does not forget the cruelty </> the cold needs the cold </> he is the protector of the medium </> he is a cocoon of indifference </> perception is the external order </> and loyalty itself is nothing but absolute difference [-]

[-] /night (ocean) [-] You will not learn anything in this job </> The darkness is real </> I have a camera </> that's enough </> Loss of senses is a state of mind [-] In my sleep I know I'm alive [-] Sleep is a long cold shadow and I can photograph my mother's death [-] I just have to beat boredom here [-] The room is now empty [-] The wind blew and I fell on the bed [-] Every sound is an interpretation [-] The corridor is the backdrop [-] I'm sure I'm still alive [-] We can start [-] I dream of folded arms </> round eyes </> uniforms [-] A golden branch appears and someone hugs my knee [-] I followed you </> I found you [-] Night and light are everything [-] Next to something white is a folding chair [-] It's a window and it's going to drive you crazy [-] The structure is very lightweight [-] Color is love [-] (Fingertips on the chest at the end of the day's walk [-] The night wind passes through me [-] What I will see is a corpse tied to the backrest [-] I lie in bed [-] This is the last time [-] My body drinks water quietly </> I want to taste the flow) [-] Details only cause problems [-]

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05 pictures

a) I saved it especially for you [-] Indeed </> just like the machines of the past [-] Six wins [-] I managed to get a hold of what turned out to be his last TV appearance and showed it to me in the webcast room [-] Air conditioning doesn't exist </> I don't think </> nor has it ever existed [-] J [-] reads an ad promoting a product that doesn't exist [-] UFO scientist </> vampire </> whip and chain collector </> interstellar traveler </> century of sleepless and bored infiltrating scum [-] The moment has finally arrived for radio sex to spread subliminally [-] I think existence is a perturbation along the boundaries of zero [-] Time is a mixture of detached irony </> insomnia </> pain and divine logic </> I read a twopage book about the melting of polar ice [-] (My body seems to be able to resist the whistling sound of my mouth and ears being drawn to the phone [-] It's an image I can't imagine [-] /Mouth and ears clinging to my mouth and touching my pubic bones A strange excitement took over </> fantasy took over the body) </> The image realizes its extreme cruelty and doubles itself in the mirror [-] I curled up on the couch and fell asleep [-] The image is a cold mirror of my double divorce [-]

a1) He seems proud of it [-] I did my job [-] Some attacks are useful </> it's really just clumsy movement [-] It seems to be there </> lazy [-] His face was an unpleasant prospect [-] Let's go on vacation together [-] Infinity </> on the shore of the muddy sea </> I watch as he blinks and pats her shoulder lightly [-] The spine of this book must be broken to keep the page still [-] Find something and run to the car [-] (I don't know where we're going [-] My body is so dramatic and conscious [-] The way I move becomes wild [-] Later </> I see a man slowly opening and closing his jaw through the bedroom window [-] I'm asleep [-] A sound whose origin was not never discovered [-] Cities are overpopulated </> machines are cults </> and tigers are mistresses in the jungle [-] Time has no presence of mine </> A runaway girl tries to hide her panic </> sometimes unresponsive [-] A lioness caresses Her cub [-] I'm creating a legend [-] Dormitory </> tracksuit [-] We enjoy each other's affections nothing else [-] The soul is a clear gray storm </> try to hunt </> put Sour under your tongue </> try [-] Light can penetrate the curtains [-] Tear a page from this book [-] Sweat [-] I always come back to myself [-] Camera is the most instructive touch [-] (Talk to the doctor </> f now I need you once [-] I push the sheets away from you [-] Ecstasy and feel the pain of the last attack)

[-] </> We plan to tango on every trip </> on every vacation [-] This dance us more and more work We are becoming more and more z friendly [-] Tango is ecstasy </> a gesture that is closest to the essence [-] Tango is always yours [-] Get moving </> get down </> create a visible burden [-] He dances for hours with the intensity and power of the youngest Unbearable [-] (Tango is an image </> a vibrating impregnation) [-] From At

the top of the rock I see dark </> dirty water </> as if it is full of dirt and fragments of clay [-] A dolllike head sticks out of the water [-] I closed the door of the room with all my might </> but someone </> a thief </> pushed her inside [-] The thief is stronger than me [-] The power I hunt is finally mine </> Nightmare is the new power [-] Existence is a chain of boundaries [-] I can't speak [-] Maybe you're not talking about anything we need to know [-] Rain brings endless oceans to earth [-] (In life </> it only counts if we know how to do it </> and we don't have to learn it) [-]

(/ J [-] </> Mr [-] J [-] </> twentyeight years old [-] The mission has not yet called [-] (him) [-] I laugh dejectedly [-] Beyond the raw </> sometimes surreal images [-] An old baseball glove [-] I listen to his show [-] Similarities to various movie stars [-] The era of sexual transmission has become interchangeable [-] (Salvation) [-] American niches [-] /Sure [-] I wandered the West Coast to recruit (some </> it's a public danger) [-] I saw a picture of the siege of Leningrad [-] It did not inspire either side or others [-] I think you're alive and dead [-] Some kind of brotherhood [-] I'm calling [-] You're here because of an invitation to a meeting of cultural friendship [-] My teeth are going </> moon (listeners share everything) [-] They ejaculate the most [-] Always [-] J [-] It's already started JJ </> that's weather task Local radio station [-] The procedure is you have a recorder and a video camera [-] /Record a corner </> start broadcasting </> play your latest show [-] I was overheard </> or at least partially overheard [-] /I've never been in a broadcast room [-] I heard it on repeat [-] Clearer [-] This is his way of interviewing </> not broadcasting yes </> like a drill [-] (At that time) [-] I write the text [-] Anyone who has been here knows everything [-] About ten sponsors [-] Fixed [-] A small TV studio [-] Hair incinerator </> factory full minute </> earlier </> inside [-] Symbolic Sphere [-] New England is the place [-] Anyone interested in drugs [-] Talk to J [-] But I have a date this weekend [-] In the afternoon heat </> acrobatics </> racing rally [-] Throw yourself into the grass and (then) [-] He gave me acid bought in Africa </> fun [-] Unreachable destination acid [-] We've reached the garage [-] Being human means 60 years of pictures [-] (co [-]) I went through all the pictures </> the pale flesh </> the cave </> the winter snow dripping into the mud [-] I sleep and write [-] I broke the last chance </> I live off acid weapons [-] Cleaning up [-] Trying to cross the plains </> the violence of New York </> Walking reeds </> playing basketball with other children [-] It's good here </> After leaving [-] You can help me </> J [-] </> in the furnished room [-] I'm a thinking person </> I shoot in the mood of heroin and cocaine </> let alone [-] You can give me the pacifist movement [-] We are making a complete revolution [-] I authorize you to correct me [-] You </> Acid [-] Politics [-] Jacks and the Army [-] They are all about my age [-] J [-] Tall </> in this too extravagant and mysterious exile </> in the Na topelo maternity hospital [-] J [-] wears glasses and is fine (e) [-] The heat is on [-] I'm not interested in violence </> You can give me your family back [-] Everything looks colorless </> / We sit at the table and sink into bed [-] I want to drink instant Maxwell House [-] Sweater </> jeans </> socks and moccasins [-] This is a crowded piece [-] Spoon's Economic Dreams [-] Trucks are black [-] The rest of the right forearm has a black border [-] There were three bunk beds </> a table </> and he lived a stone's throw away [-] She turned to writing [-] he is there [-] J [-] </> solve some problems [-] (to) [-] Years ago [-] When I have (let me know) [-] to play [-] Amphetamines </> acid </> marijuana and [-] The boy embodied danger [-] I leave this manuscript here [-] It's funny </> isn't it? Not so plastic! you have a camera Celluloid discs [-] Requires a batterypowered recorder [-] and J [-] </> are looking for stations all over the world [-] is a dark </> cracked root [-]
Ears </> metaphysics [-] Broadcast stopped [-] He began to read these holy scrolls [-] Climate does not exist and never has [-] J [-] I wrote it myself [-] (Orgasmic frenzy in our hearts) [-] Also unconscious [-] Disturbances along the void boundary [-] Promote a product that doesn't exist [-] The spirit of the metropolis is Monday morning </> All flights cancelled [-] Masochism and intelligence [-] Others have (p [-] After that (as he calls himself) </> agonize over his victim [-] The song is about sex [-] J [-] </> brilliant [-] Nice brothel [-] Its income is easy to punch in the face and it is simple to create chaos and anarchy [-]

</> Stand by the window [-] This is a very important step [-] Then he asked me about my wife [-] Nurse </> song on the street </> far away [-] We are old friends in the bedroom and we knit quickly </> Time has passed </> but the woman below is beautiful [-] The new generation just wants to save face [-] I spent my days and nights surrounded by death </> violence </> chest and belly rubs [-] One day </> quite by accident </> I started flipping through this book [-] The first paragraph is about the antiimage [-] I looked at the chimney of the house [-] The refrigerator door </> resisting the bottle of wine is a torture that the cells of my body refuse to surrender to [-] I drink </> hitchhike all day </> and wear Stars and Stripes pajamas [-] I'm eating steak and fries </> my body clinging to every bit of information [-] Velvet </> velvet pants </> jeans [-] Every time I see a mom walking around the house </> I think of some form of electronic packaging [-] This is like dreaming of a powerful man with a heretical or sadistic function [-] is the formal domain of psychoanalysis and contains all spaces [-] Higher principles no longer exist [-] Divinity is the freezing point </> the aggres-

sive force of thought that opposes the structure that brutally interrupts every birth [-] Apparently I'm such a conformist [-] This divinity is the principle by which negation is realized </> This flower </> sweet and patient </> reveals the abyss of guilt [-] "Why did he betray me?" [-] Rose crowns and pushes you with a whip [-] A wake is requested [-] Life without sex is about to be born [-] This presence cannot give the image any symbolic power [-] It comes from animals </> it's designed for animals [-] Excitement is just a game </> pain is a transformation [-] Very real </> just a few seconds at a time [-] Reality attacks me </> blows in the wind </> can see me [-] Reality is a folding chair </> but what else? Reality is cigarettes </> lights </> calm hands stirring pudding </> sand in a children's pool </> The image has the same intensity as the symptoms </> From this woman a woman is reborn and her world is black [-] The woman became an image of death </> she became a ghost and she brought her story into my heart [-] Under the moonlight </> the marriage is finally consummated [-] Pleasure </> pain [-] An actual hallucination attack [-] This is a dangerous disorder that turns these dreams into a mythical realm </> into an obsession [-] The movement of soul to soul is manifested mechanically </> it is born from the icy coldness of nature and every revolution in history [-] Dreams do not exist in the unconscious [-]

</> The first part of the image becomes flesh </> fur and mirror [-] The dream was shattered [-] The mirror shows the stairs of an old house </> from which a woman descends [-] There is a car in the garage </> dressed in a pure white uniform </> walking leisurely [-] The image is motionless </> eerie </> terrifying and dark </> made of eyelids in the sun [-] The second part of the picture runs along the entire length of the hedge </> with a woman holding a pair of scissors [-] I imagine a bird discovering flight for the first time [-] The wind outlines the trees in the low mist </> beautiful and sparse [-] Cars are new to such environments [-] My eyes see cold statues in the moonlight [-] Images should be fixed in statues and pictures [-] An epiphany happens to a stone maiden </> The body drags itself into the phantom [-] Your power can replace feeling [-] Images can be divided into mirrors and reflections [-] Birth corresponds to a glacial catastrophe [-] When I was born </> a whole animal was born [-] Nothing happened [-] Soon I will see the top and bottom of the ladder </> Objects of law and objects of desire are represented in this image [-] For all the beauty of your voice </> there is an air of bare </> dark madness in your speech [-] I wish you were here [-]

</> Tell me the truth </> won't you? This moment is a form of loss in uncertainty [-] This is the flesh </> the mirror [-] I wander towards higher principles [-] It is a combination of instincts [-] What does that mean? It is an aggressive cosmic force that finds sex and movement in images [-] It is J [-] </> the freezing point </> the point of transmutation [-] J [-] is the culprit </> the fisher of souls [-] I'll take you wherever you want [-] The world lives in a void that collects and breaks the waves of inequality </> horrible and meaningless phrases that flow from page to page [-] Everything is resolved in a few sentences </> the colors are given and faded </> Your body has the right foundations [-] People extend their hands from passing cars to greet me </> Look </> these are big </> simple pictures [-] Dawn of Man </> listen to the noise in the background [-] The record ends and the turntable lever returns to its original position </> Distance is silent death </> occupying every corner of my life [-] Please reply immediately [-] We spent the rest of the morning listening to records [-] (Eternal life is the lukewarmness of melting snow) [-]

</> Men and women [-] Beasts in the field </> Numbers have power and images remove all unnecessary things [-] Polar bears are incredibly fast [-] You're always wrong [-] motionless </> suspended in water [-] The smell of an old corpse falling asleep [-] If the enemy is human </> the patterns of good and bad begin to waver [-] (I am improving every day </> from every point of view) [-]

1) My mouth is too small [-] Why? Why? Some couples will never be together [-] I'm sitting facing the view [-] The way existence is achieved is strange [-] Mental processes are defined relationships that do not follow a linear relationship [-] Transposition </> the style is based on the lack of any meaning [-] The world </> its meaning [-] They are an example of observation [-] Dinner is at half past six [-] At night </> drunk

</> I am a father who does not deserve to share my life with you [-] He didn't look sad at all [-] Try placing flowers in a vase [-] Today we can go dancing [-] The room is too simple [-] I see [-] She hasn't returned yet </> but she should be back soon [-] The fall game is over and my hands are on the ground [-] I rarely receive letters [-] I cheated her out of a nightclub with him [-] Pulling my hair [-] So here we go [-] A picture I saved recently shows two sacks of rice hanging from the end of a bamboo stick [-] I still remember the rebellious hue on my brown face (the shops and supermarkets I frequent) [-] I am (a moment like this) [-] Time is winter's grave </> simply live and understand my twenties [-] An unwanted fetus at any moment [-] He can welcome us into this world at any moment [-] A dog on an empty street follows an inevitable path [-] His shadow is a duty of memory [-] Me and her </> stones beyond curiosity and desire [-] You are contemplative consciousness </> horror [-] Your body is scratched by a fleeting passive impression (moral </> grotesque) [-] Next to the electric heater is a blanket [-] Cover the screen </> kiss you and dive into your tongue like never before [-] Your hand is a distant attention </> a runaway boat (increasingly common in the metro area) [-] I'm talking about the pure gifts of music [-] Exotic </> rural </> you can open the door yourself [-] Push the door with your shoulder as I look at you [-] Satiety lit up my eyes [-] Colorful threads </> exoticism and regrets </> husbands and children </> accompanying sauces </> must find my roots everywhere </> Get people out on the street [-] Sing and stand up after a break [-] I can't see you [-] I'm not yet thirtyfive [-] You make me laugh </> writing a novel is suicide [-] cube </> board game [-] Leek cream [-] Men were taken from behind and gas masks were required in the street </> A shovel on my shoulders </> a gun is the sheath of my life </> Emptiness is an interpretation of the self </> a precious commodity that we contemplate in our hearts [-] No </> my death was a dark object </> maybe a camera box [-] When I'm dying </> when I'm killing myself </> I know that everything will be repertory </> arranged [-] My body has never lived with anyone else [-] The factory continued to lay off workers [-] I'll show you my notebook [-] You killed me with wonder and satisfaction [-] After death </> a person becomes more and more distant [-] /Noise is the diversity of the world [-] I just opened the door [-] I want to get up after resting [-] I feel the need to be reborn [-] Through death </> the past seems so heavy that it wants to escape (conscience is never silent without being aware of it) [-] My shop </> food and products exist in the form of details [-] I eat myself in anorexia [-] Language deals with noise [-] I am part of a respected tradition [-] Enraged audience breaks chairs during concert [-] The break is the point of no return [-] Enter the party [-] Take your imagination elsewhere [-] You have everything you want [-] Stay away from the source [-] Whitetrimmed hood </> hard face [-] I stay away from drugs </> schizophrenia </> employment agency [-] I'm on the radio (I drown my sorrows with cream and sugar) [-] Eternity cannot exist [-] 1

a) On the outskirts of the city </> the road becomes flat [-] They don't want to leave you with nothing [-] They fight openly [-] The blood is repeated [-] My body can run [-] I've lost all ambition [-] No </> I said [-] Nothing </> not for anyone and for no one [-] I don't know what the price of the room is [-] Don't make that face </> I'm not saying I don't love you </> Sleep is one of the most precious things in life [-] It makes sense </> I don't want to make noise [-] I am calm and do not waste energy [-] I backed up and pulled the van into the street [-] I pretend to be strong [-] There's a hill full of stumps and you can put your hand on my shoulder [-] I hate you with all my might [-] Framed photo </> bullfighting poster [-] I'm going slow [-] word (I'm a cloth helmet) [-] I make sure my life doesn't get messed up (only the dead are real to me) [-] The light at the top of the stairs at the end of the corridor [-] The bed was too short for him [-] Light (head between pillows) [-] I don't know what they look like [-] An unquenchable light </> the sound of the door vibrating [-] Does this sound like a good idea? It was wet and black [-] My body needs to pant and breathe [-] My face physically opposes the act of defining the light [-] What would be the topic? What I have observed is becoming very fascinating [-] I'm trying to heal my injured knee [-] My organs are my life [-] My bones are slippery roads [-] I'm looking at the jacket [-] I go out with a hood </> Bags </> chewing gum wrappers </> waste containers [-] Half tickets </> smashed cans </> tissues stained with lipstick [-] Everything I know and describe can be photographed and not spoken [-] I turn on the radio [-] A city </> every city </> has its quarters [-] Cobbled streets </> abandoned cars [-] Garbage is not collected [-] My car is going to the foundry [-] I heard a glasslike creaking under the wheels [-] Time is an emotion on a different level </> a stirring of passion [-] I rub the steel with my knuckles [-] A man's voice whispers over the radio </> "Cancel all that is colorless and lighter than air </> cancels the will </> cancels all that is forbidden </> and circles the foundry twice [-] " // I look at my hands [-] I passed the bus station in heavy rain [-] I look at my knee [-] I study the location and stop at a certain distance [-] The man fired three shots into the gut for maximum pain [-] I wiped the fingerprints off the gun [-] I shot off the victim's arm </> found a pencil and wrote a cryptic suicide note [-] I kill people in the wind and rain [-] I'll kill myself until I figure out the weird process [-] Drops of water fall on the ground [-] My blood clots make up the message [-] I was dying </> the truck hurtling over my head </> and the outlines of an armchair and a bed appeared on my body [-] All this is incomprehensible [-] His face is tired [-] I saw him from afar [-] I sat at a small table in the back of the room [-] Bright lights </> exaggerated colors [-] Sweet pastries and warm tea seep into the stomach [-] I close my eyes and enjoy the feeling [-] I have a kind of dream [-] There is a notebook and I open the envelope [-] Thin notebook without manuscript [-] Dreams are moments of awakening [-] I have

nothing to hide [-] never separate [-] You own the notebook and everyone has their own world [-] The people around me are a feeling I have suppressed deep inside [-] They are the most important [-] I tasted the fruit on the cake [-] It has a sour </> sharp taste [-] The word is alive </> it dissolves in the snow [-] I always remember the same scene (looking back </> the pillars of the temple turn into pink flowers and white flowers [-] The light is good and the photography suits the beautiful colors) [-] The streets are full of thieves [-]

1b) The smallest glitter bom [-] (I do not know the exact nature of the event) [-] You killed a man </> a man slumped in a chair with short legs [-] You shot his eyes at the metal stand and I looked away from the flickering screen [-] Is it the heart or the soul? (I turn to him) [-] I finally know I'm hungry [-] Hungry </> with a strange </> uneven face [-] Feel the pressure </> lean against the door [-] (The radio transmitter was used on one of the sheep [-] The signal can get me out of fear [-] /The sheep came to me with suicidal thoughts) [-] To dream of sheep entering the house means that you have adapted to a certain behavior [-] Behavior takes place inside the room [-] Sheep seen in a dream are a sign of this room </> it is a parking lot or an airport [-] Maybe I don't understand: all the action takes place in one room </> in this one room [-] No one is allowed to enter the room when there is noise [-] Weak </> monotonous (white) [-] Did you hear the noise? Open spaces penetrate the space </> it becomes a theater [-] Grasslands </> fields and orchards are open [-] God cannot succumb to the boredom of waiting [-] This chattering god is a soundtrack bordering on violence </> bordering on death [-] I tried the diet my doctor prescribed [-] The water hits my body with a globular mass (not always) [-] His face is in his face and in his eyes [-] My eyes are the remains of a skull looking into the room [-] Wait a moment [-] He shot me in the stomach [-] To achieve the maximum possible painrelieving effectiveness [-] the footage I'm trying to remember [-]

NIHIL
Marco Mazzi

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NIHIL's graphic design moves in a system of randomly assigning five font styles designed and set specifically for the document; a script determines their order and frequency, in a technological flow that follows the rhythms of artificial intelligence and embraces the language of web code by replacing the punctuation marks of traditional publishing with pauses and breaks peculiar to this writing.

The computer processing of the text has produced glitches and typos that we have chosen to maintain.

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